

North Hastings Review.

\$1.50 a Year

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

\$1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 18

Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 3, 1917

POSTAGE PREPAID

Events of The War in Brief

British and German armies are still locked in a death grapple along the line towards which the enemy retreated after Vimy. There is little movement either way, but what little there is appears to be in favor of the British. The Germans are seemingly acting on the belief that if the present line is lost all is lost and men are being sacrificed as recklessly as if they were mere grains of sand. In fierce counter attacks the enemy has resorted to the old mass formation, and where German masses. A fearful price has, however, been paid for the checking of these fierce counter attacks. Canadian casualties alone during the last three weeks in April numbering nearly 13,000.

A Few Canadians Did It

"Anybody can take Vimy Ridge, but all the Canadians in Canada cannot hold it," was the wording of a speech put up by the Germans on Friday, according to a letter received by a Toronto business man from his son at the front. The young man added: "By the time you get this letter you will know how much truth there is in what the foe say."

350 Names in New List

There are 350 names in the noon casualty list today, making a grand total since April 9th of 10,827. The latest list is made up of 143 killed in action, 161 died of wounds, ten missing, and 181 wounded or ill. Most of these casualties occurred on dates during the first 10 days of hard fighting around the Vimy Ridge.

Steenburg

On Tuesday evening, April 10, a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzgibbon to bid them goodbye before taking their departure for their new home near Frankfort. They will be greatly missed as they have lived for a number of years and we all seem to be so attached to them. Although our loss is some others' gain we wish them every success in their new home.

Don't forget the Band meeting tonight (Thursday) in the Armouries at 8.30 o'clock.

Madoc Hero Returns

Last Friday evening St. Peter's Sunday School furnished the public with a very enjoyable and instructive program consisting of songs, recitations and an address by Lieut. W. R. Elliot, now of Peterboro, formerly of this place.

Lieut. Elliot makes no pretense as a public speaker but he gave his audience in a half hour's talk probably as much information on actual warfare as it exists on the Western front as they have received from any speaker who has visited Madoc since the beginning of the war. An accurate and detailed account of the various offensive and defensive weapons used by the Allies against the Huns given in simple and concise language kept the attention of the audience till the close of his address.

The speaker was given a hearty reception on rising to address the meeting and at the close Dr. MacTavish, in very complimentary terms moved that a hearty vote of thanks be tendered the speaker for his interesting and very instructive address.

Third Body of Triple Drowning Recovered

In the triple drowning accident which occurred at Deer Lake in Chashe last November while deer hunting only two of the bodies were recovered. The third one, that of Rose Taylor, remained in the lake until Saturday when it was found floating in the water, the ice having only disappeared from that lake last week.

The body of the young man was a fairly good state of preservation, considering the length of time it has remained exposed to the weather.

The undertakers here, Messrs. Tufts & Thompson, were notified and one of the firm left on Monday morning with a casket, motoring to Gilmour, thence by wagon to the scene of the tragedy. The body was taken to Gilmour and thence to Madoc on Tuesday, where the remains were placed in the morgue overnight. On Wednesday Undertaker Tufts, together with the young man's father, accompanied the remains by auto to Castleton where they will be laid to rest.

John Osborne Electrocutured

Belleville Ontario:—The town of Trenton was shocked on Sunday by a fatality which occurred on the Electric Company's line at the Trent river crossing on the west side of the river when John Osborne, of Belleville, lineman, was electrocuted and Wesley Todd was so badly burned that his recovery is not certain.

Osborne, Todd and Hawkes were engaged in ordinary line work and had protected themselves against accident in the usual manner. The lines had been "dead" an hour and a half during which time the men were engaged. The ground chain was hanging over the wires to prevent accident. From eight o'clock the men had worked away on separate poles until 9.30 without trouble. Suddenly 6,000 volts was turned on the wire and turned off. Where it came from no one knew, but apparently from the east side.

John Osborne was apparently working below with his head near the wires. He fell to the ground in a heap. His hat had touched the wire and his head was terribly burned on the right side of the scalp. He appeared to be dead.

Wesley Todd, who is a young man of 19 or 20 years, from Millbrook, was caught among the wires and hung apparently lifeless on the arms of the pole. He was got down to the ground by means of a rope.

The third lineman, Hawkes, was among the wires but was not injured. At once the pulmotor was got and set to work on the men. For two hours willing hands assisted in the attempt to revive Osborne but without avail. For one half hour he seemed to show signs of life in meaning, but all efforts failed. His brain had been evidently badly burned by electricity.

Todd seemed to be dead, showing no spark of life, but by the aid of the pulmotor he was brought to consciousness. His right arm, chest and shoulder were terribly burned. In his left shoulder was a hole and his hands were both badly burned. He was taken to the emergency hospital in the Company's Trenton plant.

John Osborne had been working for the Company since last summer. He was about 40 years old and leaves a widow and family residing on Grier street, Belleville.

It is not expected that Todd will recover. —g

An inquest will be held into the fatality.

LATER

The condition of Wesley Todd is improving considerably at latest report. The resuscitation means employed was not the pulmotor but the Schaeffer method which gives more satisfaction than the pulmotor. This system consists in laying the unconscious man on his face and massaging from the back where the effects on lungs and heart are quick.

The remains of his companion, John Osborne, were brought to Madoc for interment. The funeral service was held in the Methodist church.

Memorial Service

The battle of Vimy Ridge will never be forgotten by the people of Madoc because in that desperate fight several of our brave lads laid down their lives for the Empire's cause in justice, truth and righteousness. St. John's church feels very keenly the loss of four of her brave lads: Pte. John Sadler, Pte. Carl McDonald Broadworth, Pte. Wm. Vincent and Pte. Wm. Taylor. Among the wounded are noticed the names of Pte. Chas. R. Watson and Pte. Arthur Anson.

The memorial service in honor of the memory of Ptes. John Allt and Carl Broadworth was held in St. John's church of Monday evening, 30th inst. Never did the Anglican service seem to be more impressive. Beautiful prayers were offered for the Empire and its defenders, the sick and wounded and also for the bereaved. The Rector, Rev. A. E. Smart, officiated at the service, which was very largely attended. The hymns sung were: "Alleluia, The Strife is O'er," "Peace, Perfect Peace," and "Now the Laborer's Task is O'er." During the service Mrs. Tummonds sang "God shall wipe away from their eyes," (Gospel). The text of the sermon was taken from 2 Tim. 4: 6-8, and reference was made to the sacrificial lives of the young men and a high tribute was paid to their worth.

The memorial service in honor of the memory of Pte. Willie Taylor was held in St. John's church on Wednesday, May 2nd, whilst the service in honor of Pte. W. Vincent will be announced later.

Ptes. Allt and Broadworth had been comrades together since they left Madoc and when they went to France were transferred to the 21st Battalion. Ptes. Vincent and Taylor were also paired as comrades since leaving their homes but on their arrival in France were transferred to the Princess Pals. "No more they need the sword and shield."

They lay them down before the Lord. May they rest in peace and may eternal light be their portion for ever

—BUTTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW OFFICE.

Letters from Our Soldiers

Somewhere in France, March 28.

DEAR MR. SMART—

I have intended writing to you for some time but the chance passed in England and now that I am in France I find the time much more occupied. After a considerable amount of training in Witely and Bramshott camps I was transferred to Purfleet camp, east of London, where I was attached to a railroad unit. Here I was taken on the strength as a clerk, the same job I now hold.

Since coming to France some time ago I have and have had to enjoy various conditions. Since coming we have been located in tents, sometimes warm, often cold and always damp but spring weather is beginning. Our orderly box mounted on four stakes serves us for a table, and the stationery box makes an admirable little typewriter desk, bulgy beef boxes serve as seats and the remainder of the furniture we do without except that we have a cordite can and three inch pipe for a stove.

You have read with pleasure, no doubt, the recent gains made by our men on the Western front. I have watched with admiration the organization and carrying out of various schemes and am positive the enemy had to retreat to save serious developments for himself here; but I am getting farther than the censor's limits so will say no more only that our men are full of confidence of an ultimate victory.

How are Madoc old boys and all things of interest there? It is a different sort of soldiers' life to that which we enjoyed there. I hope enlisting is continuing there.

Many of the men of my company are from Quebec. They all think of Quebec as the best for that Province anyway. Of course I always have the best of the argument in regards "loyalty of the different denominations."

Best regards to friends in Madoc. L. O. L.

Your friend and brother,

EDGAR W. MATTHEWS.

Glasgow, Scotland, April 10th.

DEAR MRS. HUFFMAN—

I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to let you know I am well, hoping you and yours are the same. I am writing this letter from my sister's place in Glasgow, Scotland.

On the 5th of February, while at the front line in Vimy Ridge, France, I got a sore foot which proved to be "French foot." It got so bad that I couldn't put my foot on the ground so I had to go to the doctor and he told me I had an "infected French foot" and must go to the hospital right away. So after quite a lot of ambulance riding I was taken to the base hospital where they opened the foot and then they sent me to England.

I was taken to Endell street Military Hospital, London, where I was kept in bed for over a week. Three or four days after I got up they sent me to the Convalescent Home in Bromley for Canadian soldiers, a suburb of London about 3 miles in the country. You would hardly credit my story when I say that this home is the place where Dr. Crippen killed the girl and I saw the flagstone where he buried the body. It is a most beautiful place. I was there over a week and then I went on furlough for ten days.

I got from the 2nd to the 13th and this is now the 10th of April so you can see my time is nearly up and I will soon have to return. I don't know whether they'll send me back to my own Battalion or not. Just now I don't belong to any Battalion for when you are once sent to England then you are struck off that Battalion. There is a possibility of being sent back to it but not as a rule. My foot got along splendidly so long as the incision was open but when it closed up again then it swelled up so that yesterday I had to go and get it opened. It puts me back again and I've got to stay off the foot as much as possible. Last Friday I and my brother-in-law took a trip to Saltcoats where I got my education. I saw many places that I knew although some were changed. I went to my old home and found it sadly changed through neglect. I then went into the City Hall where I used to go and get my Christmas toys. Then I visited the church which was just exactly the same, only it seemed to be so much nicer. All scenes were the scenes of my childhood and I visited them after 21 years' absence. It was an enjoyable trip. I visited many more places and I felt a sort of pride that I had been a child in these surroundings. This paper is not very big, however it will hold this letter O. K. Well, I must close now.

H. B. MCINTYRE.

Presentation

On Saturday evening a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. F. A. Comerford to express their appreciation to Miss Gertrude Comerford in the step she is taking. Miss Comerford is a graduate nurse of Belleville Hospital. She offered her services to go and care for our brave men who day by day are suffering so much for our freedom. She had the honour of being accepted and leaves early in May to take up her work.

During the evening a suitable address was read by Mr. Sin Fox and Mrs. Conlin presented Miss Comerford with a wrist watch to remind her of her friends' good wishes.

Our prayers and kindest thoughts go with her as she goes to her new sphere and we trust her labour of love may prove a blessing to many.

Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis . . .	\$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . . .	695.00
Town Car . . .	780.00
Sedan	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871

CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$13,000,000

Savings Department

Have you money in the Bank? Are you saving? By putting away a few dollars at a time you will soon possess a fund for emergencies.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received. Interest paid or added to accounts twice a year.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

JUST ARRIVED

One Car Red Cedar Shingles
One Car White Cedar Sangles
One car Fresh Cement
One Car of Fire and Fire Clay
One Car Ruberoid and Tweedoid Roofing
Five Cars, Hemlock, Lumber
Several Cars Pine Lumber.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of material of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

ELECTRIC STORE NEWS

ELECTRIC FIXTURES

We have several modern designs on hand at moderate prices.

Come and see them.



JOHN BURKITT

Electrician

Phone 6. Kincaid's Store.

Autiosts!

Carry an Eveready



DAYLO

We have a large assortment also new Batteries.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O. LL.D. D.C.L. President

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000

JOHN AIRD, General Manager

H. V. F. JONES, Asst. Gen'l. Manager

RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

It is IMPERATIVE that EVERY PERSON IN CANADA should

WORK HARD WASTE NOTHING
SPEND LITTLE SAVE MUCH

Interest allowed at 3% per annum on Savings Deposits of \$1 and upwards at any branch of the Bank.

Madoc Branch

A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER

The Handicap of Bigness.

Many have thought that the mere bigness of the mail order houses enables them to sell more cheaply than the local merchant. On the contrary, bigness entails vastly increased expenses, out of proportion to the increased business. Trace your order through mail-openers, checkers, cashiers, more checkers, billers, still more checkers, shippers, teamsters, etc., with checkers to check the checkers at every step. Then consider the enormous taxes and rents they have to pay. You will find that your local merchant, who superintends his own business, is in a position to give you better service at the same or better prices.

HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-lives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.
"For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-lives'—make you feel like walking on air.' This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now I feel fine. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends."

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Tudor & Cashel Council

Town Hall, Millbridge, April 17.

The regular meeting of the Council was held on the above date. Present—J. A. Gunter, Reeve, and Couns. Norman, McEwen and Walker. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Mr. Walker introduced by-laws to establish a Court of Revision and to amend By-law No. 5 of 1917, said by-laws were passed, signed, sealed and numbered 6 and 7.

McEwen—Norman—that Walker and Spracklet be a committee to investigate the proposed closing of old road from Spracklet's Corners to Simpson Potter's and report at next meeting of Council.—C'd.

Norman—Walker—that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to sign the petition to the Honourable the Senate of the Dominion of Canada in Parliament assembled and to the Honourable the House of Commons of the Dominion of Canada in Parliament assembled to have the manufacture in and the importation into the Dominion of Canada of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes and the sending or carrying of any such liquors into and the delivering or receiving of any such liquors in any Province or area in which the sale of such liquors for beverage purposes is prohibited.—C'd.

Walker—McEwen—that John Winters, er, be notified that he will be held liable for any accidents through his having cut timber and left same near road beat No. 36 on road going into Wm. Ray's home.—C'd.

McEwen—Walker—that the following accounts be paid: A. Frank, balance of salary as Collector, \$87.65; E. Tapp, salary as Assessor, \$50; Municipal World, Ltd., supplies as per bill, \$3.78; Wm. Glennie, postage, phone, express, supplies for auditors, \$10.—C'd.

Norman—McEwen—that the Clerk be authorized to send and get samples of color tags and prices.

Walker—Gunter—that McEwen and Norman go over road beat No. 16 and order what work they think should be done to put beat into a comparative safe state of repair.—C'd.

McEwen—Walker—that the Council adjourn till the 25th of May, 1917, at 10 o'clock a.m.—C'd.

WM. GLENNIE, T.P. Clerk.

Song of the Sock

Strapping young man speaks: "No one could expect us married men to leave our homes and go into the trenches, but we are doing our bit all the same. Why, my wife has knitted more than 20 pairs of soldiers' socks already."

With her pretty face set in a frown, With her fingers as stiff as a rock, A woman sat in a silken gown Knitting a soldier's sock.

Knit, knit, knit, from weary chime to chime; Knit, knit, knit, as a convict works for crime; Bridge has no charm for her now, Let the picture-show go 'by the board."

She is trying to do with her knitting pins What her hubby should do with his sword. Oh, boys in the trenches out there, Fighting to save our lives, 'Tis not only socks you are wearing out.

It's the slackers' loyal wives, Becky in Brantford Expositor.

Gilmour

Mr. O. Reid, of Frankford, spent a couple of days here with friends and relatives this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Palmateer visited Mrs. T. Dafeo last week.

Mrs. P. Dafeo, Mrs. G. Dafeo and Mrs. S. Neil visited Mrs. R. Dafeo on Monday.

Tommy and Everett Dafeo spent Sunday in Greenbush.

Miss Myrtle Dafeo has returned home from Foxboro where she has spent the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fitzgibbons and family have moved to Frankford.

AN AGED COUPLE

Tell How They Regained Strength and Vigor

Steuvenville, Ohio.—"My husband is 79 years old and I am 73 years of age and we owe our good health to Vinol, the greatest strength creator and medicine there is. When either one of us got into a weakened, run-down condition, Vinol has never failed to build us up and restore strength. We have often said we would not be living now were it not for Vinol."

—MRS. A. Lutz. We guarantee Vinol to create strength for feeble old people.

J. Will Vince, Druggist, Madoc, also at the best druggist in all Ontario towns.

Members of the Church Militant.
Writing on the work of the Canadian chaplains in France, Captain Charles G. D. Roberts sends an article to the Minister of Militia, in part as follows:
The work of the Canadian Chaplain Service has been so successful, so rich in results, and conducted along such broadly human lines, that it is impossible to do it anything approaching justice within the space of a newspaper article. The cement of the whole structure has been a unity of purpose and a harmony in effort which are a constant influence for good among our men, and which may well serve as an example to the Churches at large. The representatives of each Church or creed are supreme within their own fold. The organization of the Canadian Chaplain Service, as a whole, guards the interests of each communion, and guards them impartially. I have seen an energetic young Jewish rabbi coming to a canon of the Church of England for assistance to enable him more effectively to minister to his scattered Hebrew flock. All rivalries are strictly eliminated, except the high rivalry of zeal, self-sacrifice, and courage.
It is not, by any means, to matters spiritual alone that the tireless energies of the C.C.S. are devoted. The service looks after the comfort, recreation, and entertainment of the troops, by means of a highly-organized system of soldiers' institutes, canteens, and cinema shows, which keep them out of mischief or boredom during the period when they come back from the trenches to the rest camps. This system is run on strictly business principles, but on a merely nominal margin of profit, and the accounts are officially audited by the Paymaster's Department. Narrow as is the margin, it yields a handsome profit, which is returned to the men again, in whatever form may seem to be most needed. No small part of it goes to the provision of free coffee—hot coffee—at all hours of day or night, for the men who are entering or leaving the trenches.
But it is when a battle is on that the Church militant peculiarly justifies its title. Where the wounded find dead are falling, there you will find the "padres." They are by no means confining themselves to their spiritual functions. They are helping and inspiring the stretcher-bearers, the ambulance men, the surgeons. Their activities are limited only by the needs of the situation. For instance, during the second battle of Ypres the padres in different quarters of the battlefield organized voluntary stretcher-bearer parties, guided them up into No Man's Land, and worked with them night after night in finding and bringing out the wounded. In this task one of the padres was taken prisoner. At the Somme, too, one of the padres organized a rescue party, led it up under deadly shell fire, and brought back ten wounded men who had been lying in a trench for four days. The trench was one cut off from our lines and occupied in part by the Germans. Another of our padres was wounded while routing Australian wounded at Mouquet Farm. Suffice it to say that three C.M.G.'s and five Military Crosses have been awarded among the padres, while many more such honors have been amply deserved. It is significant to note that of the thirty padres who left Canada with our first contingent in September, 1914, there are now only nine remaining in the field.

A Tragic Case.

Pte. Jack Smellie, a Canadian soldier, was found in New York City recently suffering from loss of speech and memory. He is a nephew of Mr. Robert S. Smellie, Toronto. Three times within a year he has been a victim of amnesia as a result of shell shock received in the trenches. He is now on his way to Trinidad, where it is hoped that the complete change and rest will result in a complete recovery.

At the outbreak of war, George, Jack, and Robert, three sons of Mr. Parker Smellie, of Russell, Man., listed for active service. The three were wounded together at Ypres in June. Jack, with three companions, was imprisoned under a fallen trench by a bursting shell. Two of the men with him died immediately and the remaining man was thrown across Smellie's chest, pinning him down. They remained in this position for six hours, unable to move, and then his pal died.

The sole survivor of the little party, Smellie lay for 24 hours until he was discovered and released by a "listening patrol." His wounds in the thigh and shell shock caused a complete loss of speech and memory. His mind was gone and when he came to be found himself in a padded cell in a London hospital. He had been in the institution for five weeks before recovering his memory. One arm was paralyzed and he was the first patient treated by hypnotism, which resulted in regaining the use of his arm. During convalescence he was visited by the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra, who were much interested in the treatment. After three months' treatment he was discharged from the army. He returned to Canada and shortly after reaching New York suffered a relapse upon hearing the noise of a steel riveting gun. After arriving home in Russell at Christmas he received an offer as overseer of a plantation in Trinidad by a gentleman who became interested in him on the voyage from England. On his way again lost his speech and memory at the explosion of a tire on the motor in which he was riding. He was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital, where he recovered and was able to continue his journey. The two brothers have now returned to France.

Making Alcohol.

One ton of coniferous wood waste will produce from fifteen to twenty-five gallons of 190-proof alcohol.



Look for the Roll with the Paroid Label

NEPONSET Paroid Roofing has achieved a reputation during the last 19 years that is the admiration of all competitors, and this warning is for your own protection.

Paroid makes the one roof which cannot crack, rot, rust, or dry out, and is endorsed by the National Board of Fire Underwriters for its fire protection qualities.

Your guarantee of satisfaction lies in the Paroid roofs that have stood the severest weather during the last 19 years, and are still in fine condition.

NEPONSET Paroid ROOFING

Neponset Paroid is made with permanent Grey, Red, and Green Surface. Every roll contains complete kit, and our unconditional guarantee.

For your home, Neponset Twin Shingles are recommended, having the same good qualities as Paroid, and with crushed slate surface of Red or Green.

Hardware and lumber dealers sell Neponset products.

Go to the Neponset dealer and get real satisfaction.

NEPONSET DEALER

FRANK DAFOE

Madoc,

Ontario.

CONSIDER YOUR COMPLEXION

If you have a proper regard for it you will insist upon the purity and antiseptic qualities of your talcum.

CORSON'S ORCHID TALCUM will not clog the pores. Prepared from the most expensive talc, it is impalpably fine and smooth. It imparts a freshness and bloom that women everywhere find charming while its fragrance has a dainty appeal to the fastidious.

25c.

For Sale at All Druggists
Sovereign Perfumes, Limited
146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

"I could not have done without it this Summer, as help is so scarce"



Here is the experience of one of the scores of dairy farmers for whom the

EMPIRE Mechanical Milker

is taking the place of the farm help they can no longer get, and enabling them to keep their herds together and take advantage of the prevailing high prices.

R. R. No. 3, Ixworth, Ont.

Gentlemen:— I have used one of your "Empire Milkers" since early last April, on from 30 to 40 cows continually, and can find no laborious effects on the cows. They seemed to like it from the first time, and I think gave rather more milk than with the best hand milking. Every cow seemed less inclined to kick, and bled more gradually became milked. I have sent the milk a number of years to the Borden Condensed Company, and have had no complaints. I have not followed the instructions for keeping it clean. I could not not have done without it this summer, as help is so scarce. I may say further that I have been milking cows for over 30 years, and have known the milk business nearly that length of time. I have had no previous experience with milking machines, but have had very little trouble or expense for repairs. I have used it on before never missed a drop, with perfect satisfaction, no matter how small their tests were.

The Milker has been of more practical value to me than I ever expected.

WILLIAM COLYER.

We will be glad to send you Booklets showing exactly how the Empire Mechanical Milker works, and telling the experience which dozens of prominent dairy farmers have had with it. Address Dept. 4

The Empire Cream Separator Co. of Canada, Limited,
58 MONTREAL TORONTO. WINNIPEG.

Make your wants known by the want ad route in route in the Review.

C.B. DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 - MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS - 3

The Great Ship "SEANDREE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"
BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND
Leave Buffalo 8:00 P.M. Leave Cleveland 7:00 P.M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:00 A.M. Arrive Buffalo 7:00 A.M.
Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Painesville, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland good for transportation on our steamers. Free tickets agents for with 3 days return limit, for rates not exceeding 12¢ in each direction.

Beautifully colored circular picture chart of the Great Ship "SEANDREE" sent on receipt of 5¢ cents. Also ask for our 32-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

FARE \$3.50

Some of the Leading Features of the Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Head Office Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.

Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.

Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.

Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.

Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.

This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every \$1,000 of insurance.

Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.

Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

CREAM!

Do you ship your cream to "Just a Creamery" or to Belleville Creamery? It pays to patronize the best. Your Cream will give you credit for MORE CENTS if you send it to us. We pay Express. We furnish Cans. Belleville Creamery Limited, Belleville, 118 Front Street.

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - \$2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

BEFORE ADAM

while he caught only glimpses of me as I snuggled against the side wall. Suddenly he disappeared again. From the lip of the cave I saw him descending. All the horde had gathered outside and in a few moments was looking on. As he descended the more timid ones scurried for their caves. I could see old Marrow Bone tottering along as fast as he could. Red Eye was out from the wall and finished the last twenty feet through the air. He landed alongside a mother who was just beginning the ascent. She came with fear, and the two-year-old child that was clinging to her rested its grip and rolled at Red Eye's feet. Both he and the mother reached for it, and he got it. The next moment the frail little body had whirled through the air and shattered against the wall. The mother ran to it, caught it up in her arms and crouched over it crying.

Red Eye started over to pick up the stick. Old Marrow Bone had tottered into his way. Red Eye's great hand shot out and clutched the old man by the back of the neck. I looked to see his neck broken. His body went limp as he surrendered himself to his fate. Red Eye hesitated a moment, and Marrow Bone, shivering terribly, bowed his head and covered his face with his grooved arms. Then Red Eye slammed him face downward to the ground. Old Marrow Bone did not struggle. He lay there crying with the fear of death. I saw the Hairless One out in the open space beating his chest and bristling, but afraid to come forward. And then in obedience to some whim of his erratic spirit Red Eye let the old man alone and passed on and recovered the stick.

He returned to the wall and began to climb up. Lop Ear, who was shivering and peeping alongside of me, scrambled back into the cave. It was plain that Red Eye was bent upon murder. I was desperate and angry and fairly cool. Running back and forth along the neighboring ledge, I gathered a heap of rocks at the cave entrance. Red Eye was now several yards beneath me, concealed for the moment by an outcrop of the cliff. As he climbed his head came into view, and I banged a rock down. It missed, striking the wall and shattering, but the flying dust and grit filled his eyes, and he drew back out of view.

A chuckling and chattering arose from the horde that played the part of audience. At last there was one of the folk who dared to face Red Eye. As their approval and acclamation arose on the air, Red Eye snarled down at them, and on the instant they were subdued to silence. Encouraged by this evidence of his power, he thrust his head into view, and by scowling and snarling and gnashing his fangs tried to intimidate me. He scowled horribly, contracting the scalp strongly over the brows and bringing the hair down from the top of the head until each hair stood apart and pointed straight forward.

The sight chilled me, but I mastered my fear, and, with a stone poised in my hand, threatened him back. He still tried to advance. I drove the stone down at him and made a sheer miss. The next shot was a success. The stone struck him on the neck. He slipped back out of sight, but as he disappeared I could see him clutching for a grip on the wall with one hand, and with the other clutching at his throat. The stick fell clattering to the ground. I could not see him any more, though I could hear him choking and strangling and coughing. The audience kept a deathlike silence. I crouched on the lip of the entrance and waited. The strangling and coughing died down, and I could hear him now and again clearing his throat. A little later he began to climb down. He went very quietly, pausing every moment or so to stretch his neck or to feel it with his hand.

At the sight of him descending, the whole horde, with wild screams and yells, stampeded for the woods. Old Marrow Bone, hobbling and tottering, followed behind. Red Eye took no notice of the flight. When he reached the ground he skirted the base of the bluff and climbed up and into his own cave. He did not look around once.

I stared at Lop Ear, and he stared back. We understood each other. Immediately, and with great caution and quietness, we began climbing up the cliff. When we reached the top we looked back. The abiding place was deserted. Red Eye remained in his cave, and the horde had disappeared in the depths of the forest.

We turned and ran. We dashed across the open spaces and down the slopes unmindful of possible snakes in the grass, until we reached the woods. Up into the trees we went, and on and on, swinging our arboreal flight until we had put miles between us and the caves. And then, and not until then, in the security of a great fork, we paused, looked at each other, and began to laugh. We held on to each other, arms and legs, our eyes streaming tears, our sides aching, and laughed and laughed and laughed.

CHAPTER VIII.

AFTER we had had out our laugh Lop Ear and I curved back in our flight and got breakfast in the blueberry swamp. It was the same swamp in which I had made my first journeys in the world years before, accompanied by my mother. I had seen little of her in the intervening time. Usually when she visited the horde at the caves I was away in the forest. I had once or twice caught glimpses of the Chatterer in the open space and had had the pleasure of making faces at him and angering him from the mouth of my cave. Beyond such amusements had left my family severely

I was not much interested in it, and anyway I was doing very well by myself.

After eating our fill of berries, with two nestfuls of partly hatched quail eggs for dessert, Lop Ear and I wandered circumspectly into the woods toward the river. Here was where stood my old home tree, out of which I had been thrown by the Chatterer. It was still occupied. There had been increase in the family. Clinging tight to my mother was a little baby; also there was a girl, partly grown, who cautiously regarded us from one of the lower branches. She was evidently my sister, or half sister, rather.

My mother recognized me, but she warned me away when I started to climb into the tree. Lop Ear, who was more cautious by far than I, beat a retreat, nor could I persuade him to return. Later in the day, however, my sister came down to the ground, and there and in neighboring trees we romped and played all afternoon. And then came trouble. She was my sister, but that did not prevent her from treating me abominably, for she had inherited all the viciousness of the Chatterer. She turned upon me suddenly in a petty rage and scratched me, tore my hair and sank her sharp little teeth deep into my forearm. I lost my temper. I did not injure her, but it was undoubtedly the soundest spanking she had received up to that time.

How she yelled and squaled! The Chatterer, who had been away all day and who was only then returning, heard the noise and rushed for the spot. My mother also rushed, but he got there first. Lop Ear and I did not wait his coming. We were off and away, and the Chatterer gave us the chase of our lives through the trees.

After the chase was over and Lop Ear and I had had out our laugh we discovered that twilight was falling. Here was night with all its terrors upon us, and to return to the caves was out of the question. Red Eye made that impossible. We took refuge in a tree that stood apart from other trees, and high up in a fork we passed the night. It was a miserable night. For the first few hours it rained heavily, then it turned cold, and a chill wind blew upon us. Soaked through, with shivering bodies and chattering teeth, we huddled in each other's arms. We missed the snug, dry cave that so quickly warmed with the heat of our bodies.

Morning found us wretched and resolved. We would not spend another such night. Remembering the tree shelters of our elders, we set to work to make one for ourselves. We built the framework of a rough nest and on higher forks overhead even got in several ridge poles for the roof. Then the sun came out, and under its benign influence we forgot the hardships of the night and went off in search of breakfast. After that, to show the inconsequentiality of life in those days, we fell to playing. It must have taken us all of a month, working intermittently, to make our tree house, and then when it was completed we never used it again.

But I run ahead of my story. When we fell to playing, after breakfast, on the second day away from the caves, Lop Ear led me a chase through the trees and down to the river. We came out upon it where a large slough entered from the blueberry swamp. The mouth of this slough was wide, while the slough itself was practically without a current. In the dead water, just inside its mouth, lay a tangled mass of tree trunks. Some of these, what of the wear and tear of freshets and of being stranded long summers on sand bars, were seasoned and dry and without branches. They floated high in the water, and bobbed up and down or rolled over when we put our weight upon them.

Here and there between the trunks were water cracks, and through them we could see schools of small fish, like minnows, darting back and forth. Lop Ear and I became fishermen at once. Lying flat on the logs, keeping perfectly quiet, waiting till the minnows came close, we would make swift passes with our hands. Our prizes we ate on the spot, wriggling and moist. We did not notice the lack of salt.

The mouth of the slough became our favorite playground. Here we spent many hours each day, catching fish and playing on the logs, and here, one day, we learned our first lessons in navigation. The log on which Lop Ear was lying got adrift. He was curled up on his side, asleep. A light fan of air slowly drifted the log away from the shore, and when I noticed his predicament the distance was already too great for him to leap.

At first the episode seemed merely funny to me. But when one of the vagrant impulses of fear, common in that age of perpetual insecurity, moved within me I was struck with my own loneliness. I was made suddenly aware of Lop Ear's remoteness out there on that alien element a few feet away. I called loudly to him a warning cry. He awoke, frightened, and shifted his weight rashly on the log. It turned over, sending him under. Three times again it scooped him under as he tried to climb out upon it. Then he succeeded, crouching upon it and chattering with fear.

I could do nothing, nor could he. Swimming was something of which we knew nothing. We were already too far removed from the lower life forms to have the instinct for swimming, and we had not yet become sufficiently manlike to undertake it as the working out of a problem. I roamed disconsolately up and down the bank, keeping as close to him in his involuntary travels as I could, while he wailed and cried till it was a wonder that he did not bring down upon us every hunting animal within a mile.

The hours passed. The sun climbed overhead and began its descent to the west. The light wind died down and left Lop Ear on his log floating around a hundred feet away. And then somehow, I know not how, Lop Ear made the great discovery. He began paddling with his hands. At first his progress was slow and erratic. Then he strengthened out and began laboriously to paddle nearer and nearer. I could not understand. I sat down and watched and waited until he gained the shore.

But he had learned something, which was more than I had done. Later in the afternoon he deliberately launched out from shore on the log. Still later he persuaded me to join him, and I, too, learned the trick of paddling. For the next several days we could not tear ourselves away from the slough. So absorbed were we in our new game that we almost neglected to eat. We even roosted in a nearby tree at night. And we forgot that Red Eye existed.

We were always trying new logs, and we learned that the smaller the log the faster we could make it go. Also, we learned that the smaller the log the



Then He Began to Paddle Nearer and Nearer.

more liable it was to roll over and give us a ducking. Still another thing about small logs we learned. One day we paddled our individual logs alongside each other. And then, quite by accident, in the course of play, we discovered that when each, with one hand and foot, held on to the other's log, the logs were steadied and did not turn over. Lying side by side in this position, our outside hands and feet were left free for paddling. Our final discovery was that this arrangement enabled us to use still smaller logs and thereby gain greater speed. And there our discoveries ended. We had invented the most primitive catamaran, and we did not have sense enough to know it. It never entered our heads to lash the logs together with tough vines or stringy roots. We were content to hold the logs together with our hands and feet.

It was not until we got over our first enthusiasm for navigation and had begun to return to our tree shelter to sleep at night, that we found the Swift One. I saw her first, gathering young acorns from the branches of a large oak near our tree. She was very timid. At first, she kept very still; but when she saw that she was discovered she dropped to the ground and dashed wildly away. We caught occasional glimpses of her from day to day, and came to look for her when we traveled back and forth between our tree and the mouth of the slough.

And then, one day, she did not run away. She waited our coming, and made soft peace sounds. We could not get very near, however. When we seemed to approach too close, she darted suddenly away and from a safe distance uttered the soft sounds again. This continued for some days. It took a long while to get acquainted with her, but finally it was accomplished and she joined us sometimes in our play.

I liked her from the first. She was of most pleasing appearance. She was very mild. Her eyes were the mildest I had ever seen. In this she was quite unlike the rest of the girls and women of the folk, who were born viragos. She never made harsh, angry cries, and it seemed to be her nature to flee away from trouble rather than to remain and fight.

The mildness I have mentioned seemed to emanate from her whole being. Her bodily as well as facial appearance was the cause of this. Her eyes were larger than most of her kind, and they were not so deep set, while the lashes were longer and more regular. Nor was her nose so thick and squat. It had quite a bridge, and the nostrils opened downward. Her incisors were not large, nor was her upper lip long and down hanging nor her lower lip protruding. She was not very hairy, except on the outside of arms and legs and across the shoulders, and while she was thin hipped her calves were not twisted and gnarled.

I have often wondered, looking back upon her from the twentieth century through the medium of my dreams, and it has always occurred to me that possibly she may have been related to the Fire People. Her father, or mother, might well have come from that higher stock. While such things were not common, still they did occur, and I have seen proof of them with my own eyes, even to the extent of members of the horde turning renegade and going to live with the Tree People.

All of which is neither here nor there. The Swift One was radically different from any of the females of the horde, and I had a liking for her from the first. Her mildness and gentleness attracted me. She was never rough, and she never fought. She always ran away, and right here may be noted the significance of the name of her. She was a better climber than Lop Ear or I. When we played tag we could never catch her except by accident, while she could catch us at will. She was remarkably swift in all her movements, and judging dis-

The Habit of Reading Advertisements

NEWSPAPERS would be less more enjoyable instructive and valuable than they are if they contained no advertisements. Many persons read the advertisements quite as thoroughly as they read the news matter. This is just as it should be.

The more advertising, the more buying. The more buying, the greater the consumption of the goods or service advertised.

More business would be done by the merchants of Madoc if they advertise more, and if more of them advertised. Much business goes to the big city mail-order houses because they advertise. These houses would cease to draw business from the community if they ceased to advertise.

To The Merchants of Madoc

Advertise more, and more of you, advertise, and the big city mail-order houses will get less business from this community and you will get more.

Advertisement-Reading is Worth While



You'll find these top coats useful all around the calendar

ART CLOTHES

for Younger Men

have more originality in fashion, fabric and finish than any clothes in America. See them and you'll agree.

GEO. WEST LOCAL NT



Style
and
Comfort

Shoe satisfaction is yours if you can say "How comfortable they feel" as well as "How trim and stylish they look." Our shoes are not only modish according to the best authorities, but do not sacrifice comfort for style, because they are made with equal regard for both these features.

A. Kincaid's
THE BUSY CORNER

North Hastings Review

12 PUBLISHED
THURSDAY MORNING

AT THE
REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year.

Advertisements.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., is charged at the rate of 10 cents per line for the first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertising of this class measured from line to line and by the space of solid nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estate Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 15 lines nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and will be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 50c per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, MAY 3, 1917

Sidelight on the Cost of Living

An interesting sidelight on the reason for the high cost of living appeared recently in the Toronto World. Its place of origin was in Port Hope. It appears that a farmer entered the place of business of a carriage dealer and announced that he wished to purchase a buggy. When told the price was \$60, he said: "My father bought a buggy exactly like that for \$60 20 years ago."

The dealer remembered the sale also and said: "Your father turned in 300 bushels of corn to pay for it. I will do better for you than I did for your father. You bring in your 300 bushels of corn and I will let you have in return one \$60 buggy, one \$75 wagon, one \$20 suit of clothes, one \$20 dress, one \$5 baby dress, one \$5 crib, one \$3 box of cigars, \$10 worth of soap, \$10 worth of coffee, \$10 worth of tea, \$100 worth of gasoline, \$17 worth of lubricating oil." The total figured up \$635 at the present value of 300 bushels of corn.

It is stated that the farmer climbed back into his motor car with the words: "I guess I haven't any kick coming on the high cost of living. Send out the \$60 buggy."

The above article shows that the function of money in the commercial world is very imperfectly understood. Money is the machinery of trade. Its use facilitates the exchange of one commodity for another. It enables the producer of one kind of product to exchange his surplus products for the products of another producer at

the least expense to each. To attach an absolute and unchangeable value to the dollar rather than to its purchasing power leads to false conclusions.

Owing to the increased cost of producing the Review and the lessening purchasing power of the dollar we have unwillingly been compelled to increase the annual subscription from \$1 to \$1.50, which price does not place our product in as favorable a relation to the price of other products as it was before the war, yet we meet with farmers who have increased the selling price of their products 100 per cent, calmly tell us that we are wrong in increasing ours 50 per cent.

Ivanhoe

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cronkite and Mildred were Sunday guests at Frankford.

A number attended the memorial service at Finlay's for Pte. A. Tufts.

Russell McMillen, of Madoc, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Gullett is spending a few days at the Glenwood.

The Women's Auxiliary met at Miss J. Tanner's home on Wednesday. Although not many members were present quite a bit of work was done. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. R. Stout's on May 9th.

The Ladies' Guild met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Burrell on Thursday.

Sorry to report the death of Corp. Vincent.

Mr. Harry Stout is sporting a new buggy.

Mr. Hector Wood is wearing a smile; it's a girl.

Mr. Hugh McMillen, of Roblin, spent the week-end with his brother at this place.

Deserves the Cross

The following is taken from an Edmonton paper, refers to Mr. W. G. McGregor, a son of Mrs. James McGregor, and an Almonte boy of whom Almonte may be proud:

Sgt. W. G. McGregor, an Edmonton soldier, who, if he has not been awarded the military cross or some other decoration for bravery, is certainly deserving of recognition, is now lying in a hospital in London, suffering from shrapnel wound in one of his legs, which he would have escaped had he not stopped to bring in a disabled comrade while under fire.

The deed of valor occurred during the desperate fighting in Sanctuary Wood, in the Ypres salient, August 8 last. Sgt. Molloy, who recently returned to this city, had been hit in the head by machine gun bullets, which had torn away part of his skull. Sgt. McGregor and Pte. J. McPhail, another Edmonton boy, volunteered to bring in Major Molloy. It was only a distance of some 800 yards to the dressing station, but the ground was swept by the enemy's fire. However, it was done, but Sgt. McGregor himself was hit by shrapnel, and Pte. McPhail was killed a few minutes later by a sniper, who shot him through the head.

Sgt. McGregor is a brother of Mrs. (Dr.) Eagleson of town.

Obituary

Mrs. R. L. Breerton, mother of Mrs. Fraser Aylsworth, of this village, died suddenly last Friday morning at her residence, 25 Admiral Road, Toronto, at the age of sixty-two.

The late Mrs. Breerton was one of Toronto's most prominent club women. Her home was the hospitable rendezvous of the leaders of woman's organizations. It is only a few weeks ago, as an appreciation of her services, that she was given the rare honour of being made a life patron of the National Council of Women, of which organization she was Secretary in 1910 when the Quinquennial Congress of Women convened in Toronto.

The late Mrs. Breerton founded the United Empire Loyalist Society in Toronto. She was a director of Protection of Birds Society, a member of the Humane Society, Women's Musical Club, Housewife's League, Heather Club, L.O.D.E., Woman's Art Association, Ladies' National Guild for Sailors and the Woman's Canadian Club. She was also an active member of St. Andrew's church. Though Mrs. Breerton's membership in Toronto women's Clubs must make almost a record her work as a homemaker and enthusiastic gardener stands out as strong proof of what a Club woman can be as a mother.

The funeral took place last Monday afternoon from her home to Mount Pleasant cemetery. Rev. Dr. Eakin conducted the ceremony. A half hundred floral tributes covered the casket from friends and various Societies. She leaves to mourn her loss two sons, Herbert and Frederick; and two daughters, Miss Mildred, of Toronto, and Mrs. F. Aylsworth, of Madoc.

Crying Need for More Food

It is estimated that forty million men and women are in the present straits of the world, while twenty million men and women are producing munitions and clothing for soldiers. Many of these sixty millions were formerly producers of food. From that work they have withdrawn, leaving vast regions idle. Ten nations are on ration, and six in distressing lack of food.

Canada is one of the countries that are expected to produce a surplus of food to help to make up the deficit in lands that are more severely affected. It is our duty to feed our soldiers and our allies. Our country is exceptionally well suited, for a vessel can make four trips from Canada to England in the time occupied by one trip from Australia.

Our present production falls far short of what ought to be done. The acreage of wheat, oats, barley, and potatoes was nearly 305,000 less in 1916 than in 1915, and the yield declined by more than 73 million bushels. Between 1914 and 1916 the yield of potatoes fell from 26,717,567 bushels to 7,482,420 bushels.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is proud of the many patriotic acts of the Ontario farmers and realizes to the full the difficulties the farmer is working under. Through Ontario Government Public Employment Bureau a determined effort is working to be made to secure a large amount of farm-trained labor and it is hoped that the farmer will make full use of same and produce large crops this season, for every pound of which large prices are likely to be paid.

Eldorado Red Cross

The following is the report of Eldorado Red Cross for four months:

Money in Treasury, Dec. 1, 1916 \$143.32

Proceeds of pie social 115.55

L.O.L. No. 235 5.00

Mrs. Simeon Fox 5.00

Dr. Dafeo 5.00

Manley Fox 2.00

Mrs. George Smith 2.00

Mrs. Wm. Fox 2.00

Mrs. Edgar Fox 2.00

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace 1.75

Walter Smith 1.00

Wm. Rowe 1.00

Mrs. J. Thompson 1.00

Richard Smith 1.00

By yarn and batting 4.45

Membership fees 9.75

Richard Smith 7.44

Donation 91

Total received \$312.67

Expense \$130.15

Yarn 30.18

Batting, buttons and tape 3.80

Expense of pie social 1.17

To Serbian Relief Fund 17.50

Postage and Money Orders 89

Leaving balance in Treasury \$129.18

We shipped the following supplies to Red Cross Society, Toronto:

110 prs. fine socks at \$1.00 110.00

100 prs. heavy socks at 80c 80.00

4 quilts at \$3.00 12.00

\$134.80

Mrs. Sinclair, President. Mrs. M. Fox, Secretary.

Eldorado

Here we are again with our little contribution of news.

The funeral of Mrs. Geo. McCoy, Sunday week last was largely attended in fact Fox's church was taxed to its utmost capacity. The service was conducted by the Rev. A. McLaughlin, B. A., in the absence of the pastor. His message was greatly appreciated. The singing was of a very high character.

On Saturday evening last a large crowd of people gathered at the home of Mr. Fred Comerford to do homage to Miss Gertrude, who has been accepted for overseas and expects to leave in the near future. The crowd was called to order by the Reeve of the township, Mr. Simeon Fox, who read a nice worded address and at proper time in the reading of the same, Mrs. Wm. Conlin presented gold wrist watch and band. She replied very effectively and then the Reeve gave anyone an opportunity to say a few words, when the following spoke: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Comerford, Nurse Whitfield, Mr. Harry Jones, Mr. T. English,

Mr. Fitchett and others. After the singing of several patriotic songs, everybody was treated to a splendid lunch and then we went home feeling that the evening had not been spent in vain, even if we did not dance.

A new family has come to town, Mr. and Mrs. Nickle and baby boy. Mr. Nickle has been employed by Vandervoort Bros. We welcome them to our burg and wish them success.

Rev. T. Wallace is indisposed these days, the trouble is in his throat. We are persuaded there is something wrong when one cannot talk.

One of our soldier boys underwent an operation last week and the deepest sympathy of the neighborhood went out to Sgt. B. Thompson. The last rumor is to the effect that Bert is resting nicely and improving slowly. Stick to it Bert this entire community is thinking of you and wishing you a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Wm. Wright is having her house re-shingled. Messrs. Fox & Warren are doing the work and looking at them from a distance they do look like things that climb. Say Joe and Bob the way up is down.

Rumors have it that Charlie Thompson is about to purchase an automobile. Good luck Charlie, now the girls will fly through space.

The Quarterly services at Fox's church on Sunday morning last was largely attended. It was a very helpful and inspiring service and those who neglected to be present are the poorer for not putting forth an effort.

The Quarterly Board of the Eldorado circuit met on Monday last in the Fox's church. A good representation was present and we heard that this meeting records a new epoch in the history of this circuit. Never before in the history of this work have they been able to finish up the business any year without one or two adjourned meetings. The financial returns were so creditable Monday that all obligations are met. Much credit is due to the several congregations for such hearty response. Mr. G. R. Jones was re-elected delegate to District Meeting and Recording Steward.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space, 50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 15c. per month after first month

EGGS, EGGS, EGGS.

Now and Then?

No, Year after Year.

Beginning November 1st, 1911 and closing October 31st 1916, five annual egg laying contests were conducted on the grounds of the Missouri Grove Poultry Experiment Station at Missouri Grove, Missouri.

Within this five year period how did the performance of White Wyandottes compare with the performance of other breeds acknowledged to be high producers. This question is answered in the following table:

White Wyandottes 163

Silver 162

S. C. W. Leghorns 162

S. C. Red 157

R. C. Red 153

Barred Rocks 149

White Orpingtons 135

White Rocks 148

Anconas 151

S. C. Black Minorcas 153

Stock and eggs from the very choicest blood lines in the country. Pen No. 2, \$1.00 per setting of 13 eggs, headed by 1st cock at Belleville show. Pen No. 2, \$1.00 per setting of 13 eggs, headed by 3rd cock at Belleville show.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Madoc, Ont.

C. W. Lindsay Co. Limited.

Front Street Belleville.

Having purchased the old established piano business of Mr. W. B. Riggs, we have recently opened our new premises at Front St. and cordially invite our music loving friends to pay us a visit and examine our large and varied stock of new and used pianos, organs and victrolas.

In addition to the Lindsay piano we are agents for the Heintzman Co. See the miniature Grand in the window. All used instruments have been thoroughly overhauled by our experts and guaranteed in first-class condition. We don't keep a second hand store. Used Nordheimer \$225; 2nd hand Heintzman, \$200. Fine square concert grand at a bargain. All make organs from \$25 upwards. Gramophones and victrolas and electrolas up to \$100.

Mr. Wm. Hocking of Madoc, who has been added to the staff as tuner for Belleville district and Hastings County, will be our local representative and will gladly supply any information desired or quote prices of instruments in stock.

The Lindsay Co.'s stores include Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Brockville and Kingston.

Call and see us at Front St. Belleville.

Footwear for Spring



Select your
Shoe
Requirements
Early

This year offers a style prominence in footwear, never before equalled. We are ready with a complete range of Spring Shoes, in all styles. Call and see them—you'll like them.

C. Moon

SPECIAL PRICE IN Rubber Boots

12 Pairs Only, Men's Tan Rubber Boots in knee length, size 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

These boots are sold at \$5.00.

On Sale While They Last at

\$3.95

See our New Spring Caps at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Geo. West

Sale of Livery Business

Tenders will be received by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of the late Louis Love for sale on block of the livery business, carried on by the late Louis Love, until the 15th day of May, 1917.

There are 20 horses, a large number of carriages, buggies, cutters, robes, sleighs and harness.

Inventory can be seen and property inspected upon application to the undersigned. The purchaser must make arrangements with the Landlord for the leasing of the premises. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated at Madoc this 1st day of May, 1917

MARCELLA LOVE

Administratrix of estate of Louis Love.

WILLIAM CROSS, Solicitor for the estate.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, 1916, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for the Administratrix of the said estate on or before the 15th day of May, 1917 their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (fully verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claims or claims she shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc 1st day of May

AD. 1917.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.

Solicitor for Marcella Love, Administratrix of the said estate.

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

S. J. DANFORD & Co.

Eggs for Hatching

From select pen of S. C. White Leghorns headed by son of Peggie a hen with a record of 265 eggs in one year on Parkside Poultry Farm. \$1 per setting of 13 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Madoc, Ont.

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth you while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. LTD.

13 Church St. Toronto.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs, one door north of Riddan's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Trade Names Described

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion on whether an invention is new and patentable. Send your sketch and description to us. We will advise you free of charge. Our office is in the Scientific American Building, 233 Broadway, New York.

A Scientific American Publication. Send your sketch and description to us. We will advise you free of charge. Our office is in the Scientific American Building, 233 Broadway, New York.

W. & C. 201 Madison, New York

Patent Office, 233 Broadway, New York

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WAR DECLARED ON PRICES

There is to reason why present prices should advance on present stock.

LOOK!

Men's Footwear from \$2.00 Per Pair Up
Women's " " \$1.70 " " "
Boys' " " \$1.15 " " "
Girls' " " \$1.45 " " "
Children's " " 60c " " "

We can certainly save you money on The next pair required. Call and look over our goods and be convinced.

Ludbrook Shoe Store

Formaldehyde

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut
and Barley Smut

30c and 50c Bottles.

Vince's Popular Drug Store

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,
might easily have a total or partial loss—sound
business methods demand that you be prepared
for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it
has paid losses of \$81,617.128.80

Assets \$15,345,365
Surplus \$9,056,106.

Policies cost \$2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc

Local Agent.

Separate Skirts

Just received a large shipment of separate
skirts. All different styles and colors.
No two alike.

Silk Suits

We are showing our silk suits in all styles
and colors. In buying from us you
will have the style that will not be
duplicated. Call and see them.

Suits, Coats, Dresses
Waists, Hosiery, Corsets.

FRED CURRY.

TAILOR SHOP

Having opened up a tailor shop
in the old Dale Block over
Connor's Hardware store, I
am now in a position to
attend to your Cleaning
and Pressing wants
at shortest notice.

Tailoring dispatched in quickest
order. No order too large
or too small.

Give us a trial and be convinced.

R. McGhee,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

RUPTURE EXPERT HERE

Seeley, with International Repu-
tation, Called to Belleville.

F. H. Seeley, of Chicago and Philadel-
phia, the noted truss expert, will be at the
Quinte Hotel and will remain in Belleville,
Wednesday only, May 6th. Mr. Seeley
says: "The Spemantic Shield will not only
retain any case of rupture perfectly, but
contracts the opening in 10 days on the
average case. This instrument received
the only award in England and in Spain,
producing results without surgery, injections
medical treatments or prescriptions. Mr.
Seeley has important official documents for
inspection. All charity cases without
charge, or if any interested call, he will be
glad to show same without charge or fit
them if desired. Business demands pre-
vent stopping at any other place in this
section.

F. H. Seeley—Every statement in this
notice has been verified before the
Federal and State courts.—F. H.
Seeley.

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

It's easy, and you take no
risk. Stop in to-day, and get
a large 50 cent bottle of
PARISIAN SAGE, the germ
killing hair restorer.
If it does not cure dandruff
in two weeks we will give you
your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant,
daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower.
It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or
itching of the scalp, and to cure all
diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators
—get the genuine.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

The many friends of Sgt. Thompson,
of the 25th Battalion, who underwent
an operation in Belleville for appendi-
citis last week, will be pleased to
know he is slowly improving.

Rumors have it that some of our
live business men are thinking seri-
ously of going into the waste paper
business. A couple have already sig-
nified their intention of purchasing a
baler. See Martin for prices and fur-
ther particulars.

Services at Bannockburn Mission
will be held on Sunday, May 6th, as
follows:—Bannockburn, 10.30, baptism
and communion service: 2.30, Queens-
boro, Memorial Service for Sgt. Wilk-
enson: 7 p.m., Millbridge.

—Is your camera working right?
If not bring it in to us and we will be
pleased to give you any information
regarding it. Vulcan Films sold and
developed with best results at the
Ludbrook Studio.

A memorial service will be held in
the Anglican church, Queensboro, on
Sunday next, May 6th, at 2.30 p.m. in
honor of Sgt. Wilkenson, who was
killed in action. The members of the
Orange Order are invited to attend.

—Old Auto Tires at 5c. per lb. trade
or 4c. cash at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. Wm. Laird, of Ormsby, received
the sad news on April 28th that his
son, Pte. Wm. John Laird, had died
of wounds at a Casualty Clearing Sta-
tion on April 9th. The telegram
stated that he died from gunshot
wound in the right arm following am-
putation.

Mr. Wm. Blakely, of Toronto Den-
tal College, is home on a holiday due
to the above mentioned Institute be-
ing closed following an epidemic of
mumps, and motored over from Thom-
asburg on Monday and spent the day
visiting friends and High School
chums.

—Dr. Fielding will be at Queens-
boro every Wednesday from 12 to 4.

Word has been received by friends
in town that Harold Muldrew, an old
Madoc boy but lately of South Ed-
monton, had been killed in action on
April 4th, 1917. Pte. Muldrew en-
listed with the Strathcona Light
Horse Battalion previous to going
overseas.

Just before falling into line to pa-
rade to the station on Wednesday of
last week the boys of the 25th Bat-
talion noticed when the roll was called
a couple of the boys were missing and
upon investigation disclosed the names
of Ptes. Lavine and Bouchard, two
Frenchmen who had enlisted a short
time ago. A search was made but
they had made good their escape. On
Tuesday the uniforms were found in a
nearby woods by some boys who were
gathering Mayflowers. The deserters
had evidently been drilling in the
morning with their uniforms on over
their civilian clothes. It is thought
here that the young Frenchmen have
returned to their native land, Quebec.

Cadet Inspection

The annual inspection of the Cadet
Corps will take place May 10th at 1.30
p.m. The Cadets will parade to and
from the station with band and rifles.
Friends and relatives cordially in-
vited.

Patriotic Production

We were recently shown the follow-
ing egg record by one of our town-
smen. Who can show a better record
for April? 37 hens and pullets 827
eggs, average eggs per hen for month
23; 16 pullets 402 eggs, average eggs
per day 13 2/5, average eggs per pullet
for month 25.

Surrogate Court

Letters of administration of the es-
tate of Louis Love, late of the village
of Madoc, liverman, granted to Mar-
cella Love, administratrix. Wm.
Cross, solicitor.

Probate of the last will and testa-
ment of William John Gay, late of the
township of Huntingdon, granted to
Charles Clinton Gay, executor. Wm.
Cross, solicitor.

Local Boys in Casualty List

During the past week a number of
names of Madoc boys have appeared
in the casualty lists as follows:—Killed
in action, Carl Broadworth, J. Allt,
W. Vincent, W. J. Taylor and J. Lal-
lay. Wounded, P. Gillen and A. An-
son. Suffering from shell shock, Clif-
ford Gunn. The following names of
boys from neighboring places appeared
also:—Killed in action, H. E. Bird,
Coe Hill; D. B. Emmorey, Marmora;
J. M. Emmerson, Thomasburg.
Wounded, F. Brethour, Bancroft; N.
G. Green, Stirling; H. F. Rosaw, Coe
Hill; W. Unger, Faraday; J. N. Ander-
son, Tweed; C. E. Crawford, Bancroft;
D. T. Watson and W. E. Allan, Ban-
croft, and W. J. Mitchell, Maynooth.
Died of wounds, W. J. Wilkenson,
Queensboro. Died of pneumonia, J.
Robbins, Bannockburn.

BORN

DAVIDSON—On April 15th to Mr. and
Mrs. W. J. Davidson (nee Miss Grace
Holland) of Fredonia, A. T., Peace
River District, a son.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. D. Lummiss and family, Glan-
mire, desire to express their sincere
gratitude to the many friends who so
generously extended their sympathetic
help and comfort in their recent loss
and also to the Bannockburn choir for
their assistance in the service.

What the People are Saying

That the streets have been much
improved in appearance since the re-
cent raking, hoeing and scraping.

That both the Council and citizens
should give financial assistance to the
organization of the new band.

That judging from the reports on
the coal situation users of the "black
nuggets" will this season have to cash
up.

That the lecture by Lieut. Elliot,
a returned hero and a Madoc boy, on
Friday evening last was both interest-
ing and instructive.

That the Board of Health should see
that all unsightly places, heaps of rub-
bish and dirty yards be cleaned up
immediately.

That if the 24th of May celebration
is to be held in Madoc it is about time
some arrangements were made and a
list of sports advertised. Madoc has
the goods, why not the sports?

That business men, professional
men and loafing men would find
healthful employment in working a
garden, even if only a small one.

That it would be a profitable in-
vestment for the I. O. D. E., Patriotic
League or the Women's Institute to
take a hand in cultivating vacant lots.
\$100 or more could be made easily out
of the proceeds of one or two.

That it is about time the streets
were receiving an application of oil
and some of these days hope to see
the Council instruct the Street Over-
seer to pull out the oil tank and get
busy.

That spring seems to have arrived
at last.

That if citizens intend putting in a
back yard garden the Council should
enforce the law regarding hens run-
ning at large and make the owners
either shut them up or be responsible
for damage done.

Well Worth the Money

Your home newspaper heralded to
the world your birth. It told of your
entry into school. Mentioned your
birthday party when you were sweet
sixteen. Applauded your graduation
from High School. Started you to
college. And when you had returned
mentioned the job you had secured.
Told of your marriage to the sweet-
est girl in town, and mentioned the
advent (or event) of your first born.
Told of the visits of your pa and ma,
sympathized with you in your sorrow,
laughed with you in your joy, and
when you die it will do its best to get
you through the pearly gates.—at only
\$1.50 per year.

Madoc's New Industries

It is well to have the initiative but
with it should be linked the virtue of
perseverance. We have in mind two
of our young men who have recently
been considering the initiative with a
view of answering the Government
call for thrift and production. One
young man is very anxious regarding
the collecting and baling of waste
paper, and the other the collecting of
ashes which we presume will be used
for the production of lye. It is sur-
prising how many of these young
men's friends have wished them suc-
cess in more than mere words, offering
them for mere nothing the articles
they need. Get started, young men,
perseverance is necessary to success.
We know where you can get a baler
cheap and you won't have to go to El-
dorado.

Madoc Women's Institute

The April meeting of the Institute
was held in the Armories on Friday
afternoon, April 27th. There was a
good attendance. The Sock Commit-
tee reported a donation from the I. O.
D. E. of 25 pairs of socks, also that 88
pairs of heavy socks were presented
to the boys of Madoc Platoon on leav-
ing Madoc. The Fair Committee re-
ported a successful meeting and asked
instructions as to the prize money
offered by the Institute. It was de-
cided to offer special school prizes, also
two women's gardening specials, one
for canned vegetables, 5 kinds, another
for collection of vegetables, at least 5
kinds, all entries to be donated to Wo-
men's Institute. They are also offer-
ing an Institute special for farmer's 5-
piece lunch and for best pair of hand
knit socks to be knit from Institute
yarn. A pancake tea was decided on
to be held on May 12th. The next
meeting will be on May 18th at the
Armories. The National Anthem
closed the meeting.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents
at the Review Office.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels
to soldiers can be had at the Re-
view office for 5c a package.



Rierdon's Red Cross

Drug Store

FOR

Pure Drugs--Prompt Service

Moderate Charges

PHONE 73



Spring is Here

We have just received our new
stock of

Paints and Varnishes

and assure you it is the best line
we have ever shown.

Seed Time

will soon be on and we have our
seeds all in ready for selection.

We have all kinds of

Garden Seeds

Field Seeds.

We have just unloaded a carload
of salt. We have also a few bags
of rock salt for cattle.

2 New Buggies for Immediate
Sale.

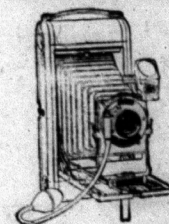
Vandervoort Bros.

M. VANDERVOORT, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

The First Spring Call of the Out Door Days

Invites your

KODAK



Kodak means progressive plea-
sure; the pleasure of taking
the pictures, also greater plea-
sure of possessing them.

Kodaks \$7.00 to
\$22.00

Brownie Cameras,
\$1.25 to \$12.00.

Geo. F. Maybee

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I
am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing
Machines, Gasoline Engines, Thrashing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact
anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our
Bosser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR
P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 68 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Some interesting items in- cluded in this weeks selling campaign.

BLOUSES

Voile Blouses nicely trimmed, all new styles, with large collars,
some sailor and some round and lace trimmed. Special at \$1 each.

Jap Silk Blouses. White Jap Silk Blouses, new styles with large
collars. Special at \$1.49.

HOSIERY SALE

Ladies' Silk Boot Hose, black and white, reg. 50c. Sale 35c.
Ladies' Silk Hose, can't be beat,
Ladies' and children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, size 5 to 10, black and
white, price 15c pair.

LADIES' VESTS

Ladies' Vests, with or without sleeve, fine quality 15c each.
Ladies' Summer Vests, all sizes, with or without sleeves, 25c, 40c.

HOUSE DRESSES, PETTICOATS and APRONS.

House Dresses in good strong percale and ginghams, both light
and dark shades, neatly trimmed, sizes 34 to 40. A number of differ-
ent styles, priced from 97c to \$2.25c.

English Moire Petticoats. A number of soft quality English
moire. Black, purple, King's blue and navy. Good width with
frill. Special at \$1.25.

Aprons. A few dozen only of allover aprons made from good
quality prints. While they last, 25c.

We invite your attention to this weeks special display of sum-
mer dress fabrics. In the color, combinations of the hour and featur-
ing the newest weaves.

They are tremendously attractive.

McIntosh Bros.

If you have anything for sale or
rent, or in need of something
a "want ad" in the Review
will do the trick.

Clean Up & Paint Up Week

Cleanliness is next to Godliness and its time now to brighten up. This is Clean Up and Paint Up Week so let's get together and make everything spick and span. Clean up the house, inside and outside--rake up the lawn--get rid of the dirt pile in the back yard--make the neighborhood vacant lot a beauty spot instead of a dump pile--let's all do our part in making our town healthful and cleanly.

surprised at the extent of garden you will be able to cultivate from the apparently useless surroundings of the home.

As an encouragement to the people the municipal authorities should do their part. There should be an early start made on street cleaning and the opening up of out-lying spaces, and provisions should be made for the removal of the refuse gathered by householders.

Canada's season for outdoor life is not long, and it should not be shortened by delay in cleaning up and making presentable our gardens, streets and open spaces.

Clean-Up

The time has arrived for our general spring clean-up. Citizens are asked to co-operate with the Board of Health and give this question the attention it deserves. The people must wake up to the fact that dirty yards and barns are a menace to themselves and the neighborhood. No man liveth to himself. Dirty houses are a species of criminal neglect. They are harmful to the family of occupants, and interfere with the health of others, to say nothing of their unsightly appearance.

Reduce the doctor's bill. Postpone the undertaker's visit. Cut down your drug bills. Save yourself a lot of suffering and worrying. Clean up!

JAP-A-LAC

HOUSEHOLD FINISHES



QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.



M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware Merchant, Madoc.

Spring Clean-Up

Throughout Canada the disappearance of the snow reveals accumulations of ashes, garbage and other refuse, which, owing to the covering mantle, are not visible during the winter. For this reason it is necessary that an outdoor clean-up be undertaken, as well as an indoor. To accomplish this work systematically, the "clean-up week" has been inaugurated, and has proven inaugurated, and has proved successful in inducing many municipalities to adopt efficient means to the end.

Preparations should be undertaken at once for this annual event. The people must be educated to a thorough overhauling of their premises, both inside and out. Much useless material, probably the accumulation of years, will be found serving only to harbor dust. This should be either disposed of to those who can use it or destroy. Fires of apparently unknown origin can frequently be traced to these accumulations in attics or other out-of-the-way storage spaces. Clean them out, and, instead of wondering what to do with them, there will be a feeling of relief that they are gone.

Clean-up the area around the home. Dispose of the ashes, and you will be surprised at the extent of garden you will be

The Drive is on, Clean Up and Paint Up.

Do your part, Clean Up and Paint Up, make Madoc as clean as her sister towns. Everyone can do something to beautify the town. Do it now, while the drive is on.

What clothing is to man, paint is to property. Unprotected houses and barns, wagons and machinery cannot resist exposure to sun, wind, frost and rain. Rust and decay cost more than paint and varnish—that's why the use of Good Paint is wise economy.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS & VARNISHES

Around the Farm

Sherwin-Williams Paint (Prepared) SWP for the farmhouse. Covers most, looks best, wears longest. Ask for a color card—48 attractive shades.

S-W Barn Red—a rich durable red that spreads easily and covers well over rough lumber.

S-W Wagon and Implement Paint—protects the wood and metal of wagons, farm machinery and implements and tools, from rust and decay. For Buggies use S-W Buggy Paint.

S-W Metalastic for windmills, metal roofs, and all metal surfaces. Prevents costly rust.

S-W Buggy Paint—Nine beautiful colors, for porch furniture, boats, flower-pots, swings, garden implements, etc.

Inside the Home

S-W Brighten-Up Finishes include a paint, varnish, stain or enamel for every household use.

S-W Floorlac, stains and varnishes woodwork, furniture and floors in one operation. Imitates expensive hardwoods.

S-W Family Paint, 25 attractive colors. For cupboards, tables, chairs, etc.

S-W Inside Floor Paint quick-drying and durable. 10 colors.

S-W Flat-tone—a durable oil paint for the artistic and sanitary decoration of interior walls and ceilings. It is made in 24 beautiful shades that dry with a soft velvety effect. Can be washed without injury.

FRANK DAFOE

HARDWARE, PLUMBING, PAINTS, ETC.

Phone 46

MADOC

Usually when spring is well on its way the householder appears to awaken to the fact that the garbage heap in the back yard is erecting his friends at the front gate. The work of removing the accumulation of winter refuse should not be left until the middle of May, when the town council is compelled to protect the health of the town to take action. A large part of the refuse could be removed at once and later on there will not be the usual rush. Let everyone get to work now. Clean Up.

Famine and World-Hunger Are On Our Threshold



*"In the nation's honour, heed!
Acquit yourselves like men.
As workers on the land, do your
duty with all your strength!"*
—Lloyd George.

THE CRISIS

France, England and Italy in peace times did not depend upon America but on Russia, Roumania and Bulgaria for most of their breadstuffs. With these sources closed the crisis of the hour demands that we see that our soldiers and the Motherland are fed.

Everyone in Great Britain has been put on limited rations: meat is prohibited one day a week and the making of cakes and pastry has been stopped. Further restrictions are anticipated.

Bread has gone to 28c per four-pound loaf in England, for the first time since the Crimean War.

Lord Devonport, British Food Comptroller, proposes taking authority to search the houses of Great Britain to prevent food hoarding.

Forty million men, less the casualties, are now on active service.

Twenty million men and women are supporting them by service in other war activities.

In the last analysis, the land is bearing this burden.

One million tons of food-carrying ships have been torpedoed since February 1st, 1917.

Germany's hope for victory is in the starvation of Britain through the submarine.

Canada's sons will have died in vain if hunger compels the Motherland's surrender.

The land is waiting—the plough is ready—will we make the plough mightier than the sword?

Will we help the acres to save the flag?

World-Hunger Stares Us in the Face

David Lubin, representative of the United States to the International Institute of Agriculture—maintained by forty Governments—reports officially to Washington that the food grains of the world on March 31st, 1917, showed a shortage of 150,000,000 bushels below the amount necessary to feed the world until August, 1917. He declares it is beyond question that unless a greater acreage is put to crop in 1917 there will be WORLD-HUNGER before the 1918 crop is harvested.

The failure of the grain crop in the Argentine Republic, which is ordinarily a great grain-exporting nation, resulted in an embargo being placed, in March, 1917, upon the export of grains from that country to avert local famine.

The United States Department of Agriculture, in its official report, announces the condition of the fall wheat crop (which is two-thirds of their total wheat crop) on April 1st, 1917, to be the poorest ever recorded and predicts a yield of 244,000,000 bushels below the crop of 1915. The 1916 crop was poor. Even with favorable weather, the wheat crop of the United States is likely to be the smallest in thirty-five years, not more than 64% of the normal crop.

Under date of April 10th, Ogden Armour, executive head of Armour & Company, one of the world's largest dealers in food products, stated that unless the United States wishes to walk deliberately into a catastrophe, the best brains of the country, under Government supervision, must immediately devise means of increasing and conserving food supplies. Armour urged the cultivation of every available acre. The food shortage, he said, is world-wide. European production is cut in half, the Argentine Republic has suffered droughts, Canada and the United States must wake up!



**Hunger
Tightening
His
Grip**

—New York Evening Mail

People are starving to-day in Belgium, in Serbia, in Poland, in Armenia, in many quarters of the globe.

Famine conditions are becoming more wide-spread every day.

On these alarming food conditions becoming known, President Wilson immediately appointed a Food Comptroller for the United States. He selected Herbert C. Hoover, to whom the world is indebted as Chairman of the International Belgium Relief Commission for his personal direction of the distribution of food among the starving Belgians.

Mr. Hoover is already urging sacrifice and food restrictions, for, as he states, "The war will probably last another year and we shall have all we can do to supply the necessary food to carry our Allies through with their full fighting stamina."

The Problem for Ontario

The land under cultivation in Ontario in 1916 was 365,000 acres less than in 1915.

Consider how much LESS Ontario produced in 1916 than she raised in 1915:

	Year	Acres	Bushels	1916 DECREASE Acres	Bushels
Fall Wheat	1916	704,867	14,242,050	105,315	9,794,961
	1915	811,185	24,737,011		
Barley and Oats	1916	529,886	12,388,950	24,432	7,504,160
	1915	552,318	19,893,120		
Peas and Beans	1916	95,542	1,243,979	31,401	799,670
	1915	126,943	2,043,049		
Corn	1916	258,332	12,717,072	51,441	9,943,424
	1915	309,773	21,700,496		
Potatoes and Carrots	1916	130,523	7,408,429	34,411	5,858,594
	1915	173,934	13,267,023		
Mangel-Wurzels and Turnips	1916	45,793	9,756,045	8,006	15,600,308
	1915	50,799	25,356,323		

Other crops show as critical decline.

Reports from Ontario on the condition of fall wheat for 1917 are decidedly discouraging.

As there is an average of not more than one man on each hundred acres of farm land in Ontario, the prospects indicate even a still smaller acreage under cultivation in 1917 unless extra labor is supplied.



—Photo from London (Eng.) By-stander.

A 15-year Old Girl at Work

Miss Alexandra Smith, one of the thousands of British women workers on the land. She recently won an All-Comers' Champion prize for plowing.

Food Production is the Greatest Problem the World Faces To-day

Owing to destruction by submarines, ocean ships are scarce.

It is much easier to protect shipping between Canada and England than on the longer voyages from India or Australia.

One vessel can make twice as many trips from Canada to Britain as from India, and four times as many as from Australia.

Therefore, every ton of food stuffs grown in Canada is worth to the Motherland two tons grown in India or four tons grown in Australia.

Why the Call to Canada is So Urgent

If this country does not raise a big crop this year, not only will the people of Canada suffer but the Motherland and her Allies will suffer and their military power will be weakened if not paralyzed. Therefore, the right solution of the present war problem comes back to the farm, as to a foundation upon which our whole national and international structure must be built and maintained.



**The
Second-
Line
Trenches**

—McKay in
The New York
American

The farmers know that they are the last reserve, and that the soil on which crops are grown is the strategic ground on which wars are decided. To their care is entrusted the base of supplies.

To enable the farm to do the work two factors are essential. The first is Time. Whatever we are to do must be done at once. Nature waits for no man. The second is Labor. Many farmers cannot plant the acres they would because they cannot get the necessary help. Many are afraid to increase their acreage because they fear they would not be able to cultivate and harvest an unusual crop after they have raised it. If they are to do the work that is essential for them to do, the last man in each city, town and village must be mobilized at once.

Every man not on Active Service can help. In every city, town and village are men who, by their training on the farm, or by their present occupation, can readily adapt themselves to farm work. These can render no greater service to the Empire at the present time than by answering the call of the farm. Capable men and boys willing to learn should not allow their lack of farm experience to stand in the way.

Can the employer render a more signal service in this crisis than by encouraging these men to help the farmer to cultivate every available acre, and by making it easy for them to go?

Ontario's farm lands are waiting—the implements are ready—the equipment is complete—the farmer is willing—all he needs is labor.

So short is the world's food supply that without increased production many in Canada must go hungry, and even with enormously increased production we cannot expect cheap food. The world is waiting for our harvest.

If peace should be declared within a year, the food conditions will be no better, for the accumulated hunger of the Central Empires must be met. This will absorb a large part of the world's supply.

We do not know when this war shall cease. It is endless—its lengthening out has paralyzed the thought and conception of all men who thought about it and its possible time of conclusion. Three months—six months, we said; nine months, a year, we said; and yet two years and eight months have passed their long dreary and sanguinary length and there is no man who can tell how long this gigantic struggle may yet last.

Lloyd George, in a letter addressed to farmers throughout the Empire, said:

"The line which the British Empire holds against the Germans is held by those who WORK 'ON THE LAND as well as by those who fight 'on land and sea. If it breaks at any point it 'breaks everywhere. In the face of the enemy the 'seamen of our Royal naval and mercantile marine 'and the soldiers gathered from every part of our 'Empire hold our line firstly. You workers on land 'must hold your part of our line as strongly. Every 'full day's labor you do helps to shorten the strug- 'gle and brings us nearer victory. Every idle day, 'all loitering, lengthens the struggle and makes de- 'feat more possible. Therefore, in the nation's 'honour, heed! Acquit yourselves like men, and as 'workers on land do your duty with all your 'strength!'"

So, for the honor of Canada's soldiers in France—and for the glory of our New-born Nationhood—let it be said of Ontario's citizens that, in the hour of our greatest need, their response was worthy of their sons.

We owe a great debt to those who are fighting for us.

**Organization of Resources Committee,
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.**

Chairman: His Honour, Sir John S. Hendrie, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; Vice-Chairmen: Honourable Sir William H. Hearst, K.C.M.G., Prime Minister of Ontario; H. W. Rowell, Esq., K.C., Leader of the Opposition; Secretary: Albert H. Abbott, Esq., Ph.D.

We Must Produce More Food

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This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the \$1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

\$1.50 a Year

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

\$1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 19

Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 10, 1917

POSTAGE PREPAID

Speed[the]Plow

For weeks past there have been reports of the aid which the cities and towns are willing to give to the farmer in helping him to respond to the call of the Empire for increased food production. Through a shortage in last year's harvest, the failure of Russia to reach the outside world with her surplus grain, and the shortage of shipping owing to the submarine campaign and the diversion of mercantile vessels from trading to war purposes, there is imposed upon Canada the obligation to aid the mother country in the last critical stage of the European campaign by increasing the crops.

But the farmer cannot do impossibilities. He is still without the labor promised by the cities and the towns.

Wesley Todd Succumbed

Wesley Todd, the young man, who was so badly burned on Sunday at Trenton when his companion, John Osborne was electrocuted died at the Hydro Emergency Hospital yesterday. The shock was so great that his condition could not withstand it. The young fireman was only 19 or 20 years of age and was unmarried. His home is in Millbrook. He has been with the Hydro Electric for about one month.

Events of The War in Brief

Up to the present week it appears as if British and French assaults on the western front were giving an exhibition of a sort of alternating circuit. First, there would be a British assault with the French seemingly quiet. Then a French assault and the British idle. This week both armies are hammering away in full force at the same time, and both have made considerable gains. The measure of the success attained is not, however, marked so much by the extent of the ground gained as by the fact that in almost all cases everything that has been held despite the fiercest counter attacks of the enemy. Time and again in the earlier stages of the war what seemed promising advances were followed by discouraging retirements. To-day it appears to be a case of "What we get we hold." The holding has been expensive to the allies, but it has been still more costly for the enemy. The number of enemy prisoners taken on the west front in the last week is 50,000, and as it is estimated that five were killed or wounded for every one taken, this would make the total casualties 250,000.

Letters from Our Soldiers

Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Cliveden, Taplow, Bucks, Ward F 2, April 17th.

DEAR MOTHER, To-day is Tuesday and I have now been in hospital here between three and four days. The soreness in my leg is practically negligible. All I have to do is stay in bed and wait for the wound to heal up. Some day, of course, the bullet will have to be taken out. Fortunately it is not in very deep, just between the skin and the hip bone. I can distinctly feel it with my fingers.

Beautiful spring weather seems to be settling in and when I get up I should have a fine time. This hospital is situated on the estate of Major Astor, the King's Secretary, and from all accounts is a very beautiful place. There are lots of trees and the Thames runs through it. I shall try and give you a little account of the Vimy battle as I saw it. I will deal only with my own actions, which are limited. You will doubtless find pages of reading in the newspapers giving the general account of the fight.

Vimy Ridge was the strongest natural barrier to the mining districts of Northern France in the German battle line. By means of a maze of trenches, subways, wire entanglements and the concentration of huge numbers of engines of war the Germans had constructed what they considered to be an impregnable fortress. Again and again the French attempted to capture this fortress and the British attack at Loos was in reality an attempt to outflank the ridge. All attacks had failed with the loss of thousands of lives. As has become customary with the British General Staff when all other troops fail the Canadians were chosen to make the great assault. To make the attack a success the entire force of the Canadians was concentrated on a seven-mile front and unlimited supplies of all kinds were prepared. We all had practiced sham attacks on tape trenches representing the section of the German line before us. Aeroplane maps and photographs of the Hun trenches were studied by all. Sunday "C" and "D" companies of the 4th C. M. R. went into the support line. The other two companies were already in the front line. Sunday we were issued with sandbags, shovels, bombs and ammunition. Early Monday morning we moved up the subway to the front line which was our jumping off trench. At 4.15 a.m. Monday we were ready for the command to advance. The advance was timed for 5.30 a.m.

This period of waiting is admitted by all to be the most trying time in modern warfare. The guns have almost ceased firing. You are inactive, waiting, waiting for the hour that will bring one knows not what. There is a little conversation in hushed tones. Cigarettes are smoked with a nervous speed. Here and there a man shivers in the cold. The Colonel is cursed for refusing to issue the rum ration. A drizzly rain adds to the discomforts and delays the coming of dawn. The guns have all ceased firing now and the silence grows oppressive. It grows lighter; vague outlines of shell hole and mine crater are visible. The rattle of hundreds of machine guns, the roar of thousands of guns and the long awaited hour has arrived.

That rattle of machine gun and roar of cannon and bursting shell is beyond the power of tongue or pen to describe. The whole Hun front line was a pink glare from burning ammunition. Mud and chalk were thrown upwards in a continuous stream as if from a giant geyser. So great was the concussion that all watches of the attacking forces stopped at 5.30 a.m.

The signal to advance was simultaneous with the opening of the artillery attack. Up the sides of the trenches and across "No Man's Land" we hurriedly picked a way with our eyes glued to the fascinating sight ahead and minds fixed on the one thought "to get as far as possible away from our own line before the German artillery came into action."

The German line reached and our confidence was greater than ever as we saw the wonderful thoroughness of our barrage which had crept back to the Hun second line. Not a foot of wire, not a section of trench remained to mark what five minutes before had been an impassable barrier. Not a foot of ground had been untouched, seemingly several shells had fallen on every square yard from the German front onwards. We continued to advance. Here and there was a dead or wounded German and occasionally one of our own wounded. Already German prisoners were to be seen on our lines. Without incident we crossed the third Boche line and then a smash in the thigh as though from a brick and for me the battle of Vimy was over.

I thought a stone or flat piece of shrapnel had struck me for although my leg had a numb feeling my clothes were not torn nor was there any blood. I lay down in a shell hole. Soon a stretcher-bearer arrived and ripping open the leg of my pants disclosed a small blue hole—the telltale mark of a rifle or machine gun bullet. As there was but one hole the bullet must still be there. Unable to walk I crawled some 200 yards to a Fritz dugout where a number of wounded had already gathered. Here I remained until near night when I was carried out on a stretcher.

This is all I actually saw of the campaign. (Continued on page 4)

Madoc Village Council

The regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Town Hall on Monday, May 7th, at 8 p.m. Present: Reeve Thompson, Councillors Ross and Blair.

Blair—Ross—that communications from Winchester Repeating Arms Co. and National Sanitarium Association be received and filed.—C'd.

Ross—Blair—that accounts for street work be paid omitting the team work which will be subject to investigation of overcharge.—C'd.

Work accounts paid are as follows:
R. O'Riordan, street work \$14 12
H. Ketcheson 9 00
D. Phillips 9 00
J. Gervoy 56
W. Rodgers, cleaning out b'd'g. 2 00

Ross—Blair—that the following village accounts be paid:
R. McShee, Court fees, Ont. T. Act. \$80 83
Bell Telephone, rent 5 53
M. O'Riordan, 3 mos. salary 21 25
N. H. Review, printing 24 25

Affidavits were received from C. J. Smith for one sheep killed and T. F. Blue for 2 sheep killed.

Blair—Ross—that these parties be paid the value claimed as loss being \$10 for each sheep.—C'd.

The following electric light accounts were received:
Hydro Co., power, March \$287 50
Hydro Co., service, March 18 25
N. H. Review, printing 5 75
Can. Gen. Elec. Co., wire 43 36

Ross—Blair—that these accounts be paid.—C'd.

Ross—Blair—the Collector's roll was extended for one month.

Owing to the absence of some members of the Council the proposition submitted by the Public Library Board on April 2nd was left over to next meeting.

Ross—Blair—that Council adjourn to Tuesday, May 15th, at 8 p.m.—C'd.

A Citizens' Band

Madoc, May 3rd., 1917
A large attendance of the citizens of Madoc met on the evening of the above date, for the purpose of organizing a band.

Reeve T. H. Thompson presided as chairman and G. B. Foote was secretary.

Moved by Chas. Ross second by R. McShee, that the Organization be known as Madoc Citizens' Band Association to be formed at once.—Carried.

Moved by T. H. Thompson, second by C. F. Aylsworth, that Mr. Fred Curry be President of Assoc.—C'd.

Moved by Chas. Ross, second by Mr. McConnell, that Geo. West be Sec. Treas. of Assoc.—C'd.

Moved by Mr. Lynd, second by Mr. McShee, that Messrs. Thompson, Aylsworth, Gillespie, Foote, Hill be a committee to assist the President in drafting Rules and Regulations for Association.

Moved by A. H. Watson, sec. by C. Ross that business committee be authorized to purchase instruments as received from J. M. Greene Co. C'd.

Moved by Messrs. Ross and Sills, that G. B. Foote be leader of the band.

Moved by Messrs. Watson and Ross, that we meet in Armouries next Wednesday night.—C'd.

The President appointed Messrs. Aylsworth and Gillespie to canvass for subscription to the Band Fund.

Meeting adjourned.

Messrs. Aylsworth and Gillespie who were appointed to solicit subscriptions for the Band Fund have been eminently successful in their canvass, having augmented the fund to over \$300 so that in the language of one of the members "Not a single horn will be tooted until every horn is paid for."

The success of the Association in so quickly raising the funds necessary to put the organization on a sound foundation should be an inspiration to the players to make it their ambition to produce a musical organization that would be a credit to themselves and an honor to their town.

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QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.



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Hardware Merchant, Madoc.

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One only 4 Light Electric Fixture with your choice of any shades in stock, installed in your house complete without lamps.

Price \$8.90.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

THINK WELL BEFORE YOU SPEND

Each dollar saved will help Canada to do her share in the War.

Interest allowed at 3% per annum on Savings deposits of \$1 and upwards at any branch of the Bank.

Madoc Branch A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER

Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis . . .	\$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital Paid Up \$6,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,000,000

Depositors in this Bank are assured of efficient service.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

JUST ARRIVED

One Car Red Cedar Shingles
One Car White Cedar Siding
One car Fresh Cement
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One Car Ruberoid and Tweedold Roofing
Five Cars Hemlock Lumber
Several Cars Pine Lumber.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

BEFORE ADAM

Swamp that was equaled only by her terror. Excessively timid in all other matters, she was without fear when it came to climbing or running through the trees, and Lop Ear and I were awkward and lumbering and cowardly in comparison.

She was an orphan. We never saw her with any one, and there was no telling how long she had lived alone in the world. She must have learned early in her helpless childhood that safety lay only in flight. She was very wise and very discreet. It became a sort of game with Lop Ear and me to try to find where she lived. It was certain that she had a tree shelter somewhere, and not very far away, but trail her as we would, we could never find it. She was willing enough to join with us at play in the daytime, but the secret of her abiding place she guarded jealously.

It must be remembered that the description I have just given of the Swift One is not the description that would have been given by Big Tooth, my other self of my dreams, my prehistoric ancestor. It is by the medium of my dreams that I, the modern man, look through the eyes of Big Tooth and see.

And so it is with much that I narrate of the events of that faroff time. There is a quality about my impressions that is too confusing to inflict upon my readers. I shall merely pause here in my narrative to indicate this quality, this perplexing-mixing of personality. It is I, the modern, who look back across the centuries and weigh and analyze the emotions and motives of Big Tooth, my other self. He did not bother to weigh and analyze. He was simplicity itself. He just lived events, without ever pondering why he moved them in his particular and often peculiar way.

As I, my real self, grew older, I understood more and more into the substance of my dreams. One may dream even in the midst of the dream, be aware that he is dreaming, and if the dream be bad, comfort himself with the thought that it is only a dream. This is a common experience with all of us. And so it was that I, the modern, often entered into my dreaming, and in the consequent strange dual personality was both actor and spectator. And right often have I, the modern, been perturbed and vexed by the foolishness, illogic, obtuseness and general all round stuporous stupidity of myself, the primitive.

And one thing more, before I end this digression. Have you ever dreamed that you dreamed? Dogs dream, horses dream, all animals dream. In Big Tooth's day the half men dreamed, and when the dreams were bad they howled in their sleep. Now I, the modern, have laid down with Big Tooth and dreamed his dreams.

This is getting almost beyond the grip of the intellect, I know, but I do know that I have done this thing. And let me tell you that the flying and crawling dreams of Big Tooth were as vivid to him as the falling through space dream is to you.

For Big Tooth also had an other self, and when he slept that other self dreamed back into the past; back to the winged reptiles and the clash and the onset of dragons and beyond that to the scurrying, rodent-like life of the tiny mammals and, far remoter still, to the shore slime of the primeval sea. I cannot, I dare not, say more. It is all too vague, and complicated and awful. I can only hint of those vast and terrible vistas through which I have peered hastily at the progression of life—not upward from the ape to man, but upward from the worm.

And now to return to my tale. I, Big Tooth, knew not the Swift One as a creature of finer facial and bodily symmetry, with long lashed eyes and a bridge to her nose and down opening nostrils that made toward beauty. I knew her only as the mild eyed young female who made soft sounds and did not fight. I liked to play with her—I knew not why—to seek food in her company and to go bird nesting with her. And I must confess she taught me things about tree climbing. She was very wise, very strong, and no clinging skirts impeded her movements.

CHAPTER IX.

IT was about this time that a slight defection arose on the part of Lop Ear. He got into the habit of wandering off in the direction of the tree where my mother lived. He had taken a liking to my vicious sister, and the Chatterer had come to tolerate him. Also, there were several other young people, progeny of the monogamic couples that lived in the neighborhood, and Lop Ear played with these young people.

I could never get the Swift One to join with them. Whenever I visited them she dropped behind and disappeared. I remember once making a strong effort to persuade her. But she cast backward, anxious glances, then retreated, calling to me from a tree. So it was that I did not make a practice of accompanying Lop Ear when he went to visit his new friends. The Swift One and I were good comrades; but, try as I would, I could never find her tree shelter. Undoubtedly, had anything happened, we would have soon located, for our liking was mutual. But the something did happen.

One morning, the Swift One not having put in an appearance, Lop Ear and I were down at the mouth of the slough playing on the logs. We had scarcely got out on the water when we were startled by a roar of rage. It was Red Eye. He was crouching on the edge of the timber jam and glowering toward us. We were badly frightened, for there was no narrow, sheltered cave for refuge. But the noisy feet of water that intervened

gave us temporary safety, and we plucked up courage.

Red Eye stood up erect and began beating his hairy chest with his fist. Our two logs were side by side, and we sat on them and laughed at him. At first our laughter was half hearted, tinged with fear, but as we became convinced of his impotence we waxed uproarious. He raged and raged at us and ground his teeth in helpless fury. And in our fancied security we mocked and mocked him. We were ever short-sighted, we folk.

Red Eye abruptly ceased his breast beating and tooth grinding and ran across the timber jam to the shore.



We Were Startled by a Roar of Rage.

And just as abruptly our merriment gave way to consternation. It was not Red Eye's way to forego revenge so easily. We waited in fear and trembling for whatever was to happen. It never struck us to paddle away. He came back with great leaps across the jam, one huge hand filled with round, water washed pebbles. I am glad that he was unable to find larger missiles, say stones weighing two or three pounds, for we were no more than a score of feet away, and he surely would have killed us.

As it was, we were in no small danger. Zip! A tiny pebble whirled past with the force almost of a bullet. Lop Ear and I began paddling frantically. Whizz-zip-bang! Lop Ear screamed with sudden anguish. The pebble had struck him between the shoulders. Then I got one and yelled. The only thing that saved us was the exhausting of Red Eye's ammunition. He dashed back to the gravel bed for more, while Lop Ear and I paddled away.

Gradually we drew out of range, though Red Eye continued making trips for more ammunition and the pebbles continued to whizz about us. Out in the center of the slough there was a slight current, and in our excitement we failed to notice that it was drifting us into the river. We paddled, and Red Eye kept as close as he could to us by following along the shore. Then he discovered larger rocks. Such ammunition increased his range. One fragment, fully five pounds in weight, crashed on the log alongside of me, and such was its impact that it drove a score of splinters, like fiery needles, into my leg. Had it struck me it would have killed me.

And then the river current caught us. So wildly were we paddling that Red Eye was the first to notice it, and our first warning was his yell of triumph. Where the edge of the current struck the slough water was a series of eddies or small whirlpools. These caught our clumsy logs and whirled them end for end, back and forth and around. We quit paddling and devoted our whole energy to holding the logs together alongside each other. In the meanwhile Red Eye continued to bombard us, the rock fragments falling about us, splashing water on us and menacing our lives. At the same time he gloated over us wildly and vociferously.

It happened that there was a sharp turn in the river at the point where the slough entered, and the whole main current of the river was deflected to the other bank. And toward that bank, which was the north bank, we drifted rapidly, at the same time going down stream. This quickly took us out of range of Red Eye, and the last we saw of him was far out on a



He Was Jumping Up and Down and Chanting a Paeon of Victory.

point of land, where he was jumping up and down and chanting a paeon of victory.

Beyond holding the two logs together Lop Ear and I did nothing. We were resigned to our fate, and we remained resigned until we aroused to the fact that we were drifting along the north shore not a hundred feet away. We began to paddle for it. Here the main force of the current was flung back toward the south shore, and the result of our paddling was that we crossed the current where it was swiftest and narrowest. Before we were aware we were out of it and in a quiet eddy.

Our logs drifted slowly and at last grounded gently on the bank. Lop Ear and I crept ashore. The logs drifted on out of the eddy and swept away

down the stream. We looked at each other, but we did not laugh. We were in a strange land, and it did not enter our minds that we could return to our own land in the same manner that we had come.

We had learned how to cross a river, though we did not know it. And this was something that no one else of the folk had ever done. We were the first of the folk to set foot on the north bank of the river, and for that matter, I believe the last. That they would have done so in the time to come is undoubted, but the migration of the fire people and the consequent migration of the survivors of the folk set back our evolution for centuries.

Indeed, there is no telling how disastrous was to be the outcome of the Fire People's migration. Personally I am prone to believe that it brought about the destruction of the folk; that we, a branch of lower life budding toward the human, were nipped short off and perished down by the roaring surf where the river entered the sea. Of course in such an eventuality I remain to be accounted for, but I outrun my story, and such accounting will be made before I am done.

I have no idea how long Lop Ear and I wandered in the land north of the river. We were like mariners wrecked on a desert isle, so far as concerned the likelihood of our getting home again. We turned our backs upon the river and for weeks and months adventured in that wilderness where there were no folk. It is very difficult for me to reconstruct our journeying and impossible to do it from day to day. Most of it is hazy and indistinct, though here and there I have vivid recollections of things that happened.

Especially do I remember the hunger we endured on the mountains between Long lake and Far lake and the calf we caught sleeping in the thicket; also there are the Tree People who dwell in the forest between Long lake and the mountains. It was they who chased us into the mountains and compelled us to travel on to Far lake.

First, after we left the river, we worked toward the west till we came to a small stream that flowed through marshlands. Here we turned away toward the north, skirting the marshes, and after several days arriving at what I have called Long lake. We spent some time around its upper end, where we found food in plenty, and then one day in the forest we ran foul of the Tree People. These creatures were ferocious apes, nothing more. And yet they were not so different from us. They were more hairy, it is true; their legs were a trifle more twisted and gnarly, their eyes a bit smaller, their necks a bit thicker and shorter and their nostrils slightly more like orifices in a sunken surface, but they had no hair on their faces and on the palms of their hands and the soles of their feet, and they made sounds similar to ours with somewhat similar meanings. After all, the Tree People and the folk were not so unlike.

I found him first, a little withered, dried up old fellow, wrinkled faced and bleary eyed and tottery. He was legitimate prey. In our world there was no sympathy between the kinds, and he was not our kind. He was a tree man, and he was very old. He was sitting at the foot of a tree—evidently his tree, for we could see the tattered nest in the branches in which he slept at night.

I pointed him out to Lop Ear, and we made a rush for him. He started to climb, but was too slow. I caught him by the leg and dragged him back. Then we had fun. We pinched him, pulled his hair, tweaked his ears and poked twigs into him, and all the while we laughed with streaming eyes. His futile anger was most absurd. He was a comical sight, striving to fan into flame the cold ashes of his youth, to resurrect his strength dead and gone through the oozing of the years—making woeful faces in place of the ferocious ones he intended, grinding his worn teeth together, beating his meager chest with feeble fists.

Also he had a cough, and he gasped and hacked and spluttered prodigiously. Every time he tried to climb the tree we pulled him back until at last he surrendered to his weakness and did no more than sit and weep. And Lop Ear and I sat with him, our arms around each other, and laughed at his wretchedness.

From weeping he went to whining and from whining to wailing until at last he achieved a scream. This alarmed us, but the more we tried to make him cease the louder he screamed. And then from not far away in the forest came a "Goek! Goek!" to our ears. To this there were answering cries, several of them, and from very far off we could hear a big bass "Goek! Goek! Goek!" Also the "Whoo-who!" call was rising in the forest all around us.

Then came the chase. It seemed it never would end. They raced us through the trees, the whole tribe of them, and nearly caught us. We were forced to take to the ground, and here we had the advantage, for they were truly the Tree People, and while they outclimbed us, we outfooted them on the ground. We broke away toward the north, the tribe howling on our track. Across the open spaces we gained, and in the brush they caught up with us, and more than once it was nip and tuck. And as the chase continued we realized that we were not their kind either and that the bonds between us were anything but sympathetic.

They ran us for hours. The forest seemed interminable. We kept to the glades as much as possible, but they always ended in more thick forest. Sometimes we thought we had escaped and sat down to rest, but always, before we could recover our breath, we would hear the hateful "Whoo-who!" cries and the terrible "Goek!

(To be Continued.)

The Habit of Reading Advertisements

NEWSPAPERS would be less more enjoyable instructive, and valuable than they are if they contained no advertisements. Many persons read the advertisements quite as thoroughly as they read the news matter. This is just as it should be.

The more advertising, the more buying. The more buying, the greater the consumption of the goods or service advertised.

More business would be done by the merchants of Madoc if they advertise more, and if more of them advertised. Much business goes to the big city mail-order houses because they advertise. These houses would cease to draw business from the community if they ceased to advertise.

ToTh e Merchants of Madoc

Advertise more, and more of; you, advertise, and the big city mail-order houses will get less business from this community and you will get more.

Advertisement-Reading is Worth While



You'll find these top coats useful all around the calendar

ART CLOTHES

for Younger Men

have more originality in fashion, fabric and finish than any clothes in America. See them and you'll agree.

GEO. WEST

LOCAL AGENT



Foiling the Baggage Smasher

is a habit with wise owners of trunks and bags bearing our label. This is so because the pieces we make are designed to withstand that terrible pummeling which reduces baggage of lesser quality to the discard in a few years time. The bag or trunk you need is here. Come and examine it.

A. Kincaid's

THE
BUSY
CORNER

North Hastings Review

THURSDAY MORNING

REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

Terms of Subscription.—One dollar and a half per year.

No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

Advertisements.—Transient advertising such as Local Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line. Subscribers for the first insertion and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from first to last line by the space of solid newspaper type.

Ordained advertisements of Betsy Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Changes, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 15 lines nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary interests of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 50c per insertion. A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, MAY 10, 1917

Two Years More of War

The greatest battle the world has ever known is now in progress.

Our Canadian boys are in the very thick of it. It is impossible at present to forecast the result. Now the Allies win a village here and lose an advanced post there. The battle swings to and fro with attack and counter-attack. Our advance is slow and costly. The battle has reduced itself to wholesale slaughter. We must, as after the Vimy Ridge battle, prepare ourselves to receive large casualty lists.

In a war such as the present great gains are only made by great sacrifices. Hindenburg's strategic reserve force is being annihilated but even at the present wearing out process, England expects the war to continue two years more.

It is the duty of Canadians if our country is to play its part in this war, if our army is to be maintained at full strength that some other method must be adopted to raise recruits. The Canadian casualties are very heavy and recruiting is slow. If our politicians had been either statesmen or patriots, conscription would have been adopted and each man would now be doing his duty.

Premier Hughes has won the elections in Australia.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c a package.

WAR DECLARED ON PRICES

There is to reason why present prices should advance on present stock.

LOOK!

Men's Footwear from \$2.00 Per Pair Up	
Women's " " \$1.70 " "	
Boys' " " \$1.15 " "	
Girls' " " \$1.45 " "	
Children's " " 60c " "	

We can certainly save you money on The next pair required. Call and look over our goods and be convinced.

Ludbrook Shoe Store

Notice to Citizens

All citizens having hens running at large and trespassing on other property than their own are requested to keep same penned up, otherwise owners of gardens will be given liberty to shoot same. Owners of animals running at large will be held liable for damage done. This warning will be strictly enforced.

R. McGHEE,
Village Constable.

Madoc Public School

The following is the Honor Roll for April:
Sr. IV.—E. Cross, H. Tumulty, C. Caskey, J. Blair, T. Spry, H. Stewart, V. Taylor, M. Forrestell.
Jr. IV.—G. MacTavish, E. Rupert, W. Rupert.

R. A. A. McConnell.
Sr. III.—M. Foote, A. Tucker, E. Vince, A. Ashley, A. Rodgers, K. Phillips, V. McGhee, J. Watson, W. Forestall, A. Smith, E. Cochran, S. Eagleson, F. McConnell.
Jr. III.—M. Cochran, M. O'Connell, P. Sandford, M. Heyworth, C. Minns.

N. Feeney.
Jr. III.—H. Caskey, P. Crawford, G. Vince, S. Blair, A. Spry, E. Lindsay, N. Phillips, A. McCoy.
Sr. II.—Forestall, L. Blue, C. Mitts, M. Langman, M. Smith, J. McKenzie, J. O'Connell, C. Smith, V. Robson, M. Nickle, B. Hart.

I. M. Breakell.
Class A. I.—E. Mummy, A. Caskey, E. Tompkins, J. McCoy, T. Hart, G. Armstrong, O. Reid.
Class B. Primer.—C. Wallbridge, M. Caverly, B. Adams, C. Hill, E. Robson.

Stoney Settlement

The farmers are all busy at their ploughing and seeding.
Our public school has opened again with Miss Nicolson in charge, we wish her every success.

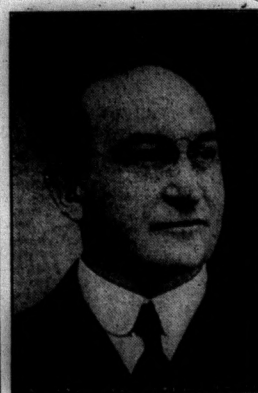
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ruckstuhl gave a birthday party in honor of her son Arthur on Saturday last.

Our Sunday School has opened again for the summer. Hope we have a good turn-out every Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Foster Wannamaker, also Mrs. Spencer, attended service at their grandmother, Mrs. Doughty on Wednesday last.

Mr. Fred Fitzgerald and Mr. Wm. Doughty spent Sunday at the home of Mr. S. Spencer.

W. C. Mikel is Honored

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Fraternal Association held at Montreal on the 29th and 30th of April, W. C. Mikel, K. C., of Belleville and Trenton was elected Vice President. This association comprises 18 Fraternal Societies having a membership in Canada of 432,000 and an annual income of over six million dollars. The Societies which are members of this Association represent different religions as The Orange Mutual Benefit on the one hand, and the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association and the



Catholic Foresters on the other. It represents different nationalities as the Sons of England and the Sons of Scotland and the French Societies of L'Union St. Joseph du Canada, L'Alliance Nationale and Societe des Artisans. Other societies such as the Royal Templars of Temperance, the Foresters and the A. O. U. W. are members.

St. Ola

Farmers are very busy preparing for seeding.

Mr. Gordon King, who has been working in the chemical plant in Trenton for the winter was taken ill about two weeks ago and was unable to come home for a few days, but had been gaining slowly until on Thursday last was taken very bad again on his way to Mr. Baragars, where he is as yet, being unable to be brought home. We wish him speedy recovery.

Mr. Pat Plumb has gone to Lake St. Peter to help put in the crop for Mr. Wm. Hamm of that place.

Mr. T. A. Hamm, who has been at Trenton for the winter was home for a few days last week.

About a month ago, Mr. John Longmuir who has been ill all winter, went to Toronto to the hospital passed away on Friday last. Remains were brought to his home here on Saturday, and on Sunday the service was held in the church and remains were interred in the new cemetery.

Miss P. Longmuir, of Toronto, came home on Saturday to attend her father's funeral.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REVIEW NOW

ture of Vimy although I heard much more at first hand. Of my journey to Nuville-Saint-Vaast by stretcher and the long ambulance, train and boat trip I will write again. I will enclose some pictures of the Vimy battle which I clipped from an English paper. While in hospital we got 10 per month which will buy us stamps and paper, but when we convalesce I will want some money so in your letter send 5 or 6 pounds. If there is any difficulty in getting English money Canadian is easily exchanged here. Trusting all are well.

Your loving son,
PTE. C. R. WATSON.

France, March 17, 1917.

DEAR MOTHER AND ALL—

I suppose you are getting anxious about me not writing you before. The war goes on just the same. They say it will come to a close this summer. I only hope it is all true. Six months of this life is enough for any man: I know I have had my fill. Lizzie was asking me if I had received all the money sent to me. Yes, it is four different times I have received money. If I should want any I will let you know. I have some money left yet from the draft, \$8, that's not too bad. We get a chance about twice a month to get some fried eggs and chips, war bread, butter and coffee. We have to pay from 14 francs to 2 for 3 eggs, a plate of chips, 2 pieces bread and a cup of coffee. I think that is not too bad for war time. I received the two boxes from you but I have not received the box with the socks in yet. I think they have been lost or somebody else is wearing them.

I got a good job handed out to me the other week—servant for our second in command. All I have to do when I'm in the trenches is cook for them. Talk about getting good eats, well, I'm in right, eggs, steak, potatoes, onions, fruit, toast, milk, butter, jam, bacon, cake and a hot rum sling in the morning if you want it. I don't believe in whiskey but rum in the trenches is the only thing that kept me out of the hospital. We only get it when we are in the trenches. After you stand all night in the cold rain and mud they come around in the morning and give every man his wine glass full. It's the only thing you get to thaw you out. You don't get a fire to sit around to dry yourself.

Tell Dad not to work too hard for we expect to be home soon to help.

March 18th.
Just a few lines to let you know that I am off. We are having nice weather at present. The sun has been shining strong for two days, something very rare in this country, yet they call it Sunny France. You can imagine how it made me feel to be outside our billet, a barn, sitting on a box, the sun shining strong, the birds singing, and reading a Canadian paper, when all of a sudden I heard a hum in the air and shells bursting. I soon woke up to the fact that I was in France and the Germans were above me. I didn't get a chance to finish my paper and have another little dream of Canada. They certainly did have some scrap. I counted four Germans and you could hardly see them for our anti-air craft guns had the sky all around them covered with white spots of smoke from the bursting shells. I think they brought one down for luck. When do you think this war is going to end? We get very little news over here. All we get is, when are we going out, how many casualties this trip? When we go out we only go out of range of the guns and then we shine buttons and boots for a rest. Oh, it's some life.

April 3.
I have been trying to get this letter away for some time but have succeeded at last. Madoc has lost another true soldier, Earl Tumulty. I'm very sorry to hear of his death and that his father died not long ago.

I received your ever welcome letter with real money in it. I wish I was back where they make it. One dollar is like five dollars to me in this country as money is so scarce. I'm feeling a lot better this month. I was sick with trench fever and rheumatism. A lot of the boys have it. I know how father suffers. It was in my feet, legs, hips and shoulders. I couldn't sleep for the pain and it left me very weak. I am feeling fine now. They gave me a job looking after an officer at headquarters, a bomb-proof as the fellows call it. They gave all of us old boys the easy job. I'm one of 4 that's left in our Platoon so I think I have been lucky.

April 5.
I just received a letter from you dated March 11th asking me if any of the boys were with me. Yes, I have George White and Earl Garbutt with me and Frank Ballard's brother, from the West, just came, was not long ago a different man. I haven't run across any of the 155th boys yet. I wish you could send me a stereo cooker and 2 refills from Mr. Connor's store.

PRE. T. BAILEY.

Lieut.-Col. Blondin of Quebec says conscription must come.

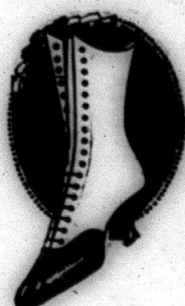
EGGS, EGGS, EGGS.

Now and Then?
No, Year after Year.

Beginning November 1st, 1911 and closing October 31st 1916, five annual egg laying contests were conducted on the grounds of the Missouri Grove Poultry Experiment Station at Missouri Grove, Missouri. Within this five year period how did the performance of White Wyandottes compare with the performance of other breeds acknowledged to be high producers. This question is answered in the following table:
White Wyandottes..... 163
Silver..... 152
S. C. W. Leghorns..... 152
S. C. Red..... 152
R. C. Red..... 153
Barred Rocks..... 146
White Orpingtons..... 135
White Rocks..... 148
Anconas..... 151
S. C. Black Minorcas..... 153
Stock and eggs from the very choicest blood lines in the country. Pen No. 2, \$1 per setting of 13 eggs, headed by 1st cock at Belleville show. Pen No. 2, \$1 per setting of 13 eggs, headed by 3rd cock at Belleville show.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Madoc, Ont.

Footwear for Spring



Select your
Shoe
Requirements
Early

This year offers a style prominence in footwear, never before equalled. We are ready with a complete range of Spring Shoes, in all styles. Call and see them—you'll like them.

C. Moon

SPECIAL PRICE IN Rubber Boots

12 Pairs Only, Men's Tan Rubber Boots in knee length, size 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

These boots are sold at \$5.00.

On Sale While They Last at

\$3.95

See our New Spring Caps at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Geo. West

Sale of Livery Business

Tenders will be received by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of the late Louis Love for sale en bloc of the livery business carried on by the late Louis Love, until the 15th day of May, 1917.

There are 20 horses, a large number of carriages, buggies, cutters, robes, sleighs and harness.

Inventory can be seen and property inspected upon application to the undersigned. The purchaser must make arrangements with the Landlord for the leasing of the premises. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated at Madoc this 1st day of May, 1917

MARCELLA LOVE,
Administratrix of estate of Louis Love.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Solicitor for the estate.

Administratrix Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, 1916, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for the Administratrix of the said estate on or before the 15th day of June, 1917 their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims she shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc 1st day of May, AD. 1917

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.,
Solicitor for Marcella Love, Administratrix of the said estate.

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

S. J. DANFORD & Co.

Eggs for Hatching

From select pen of S. C. White Leghorns headed by son of Peggie a hen with a record of 265 eggs in one year on Parkside Poultry Farm. \$1 per setting of 13 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Madoc, Ont.

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. LTD.,
14 Church St., Toronto

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs, one door north of Kierdagan's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may obtain a preliminary opinion free without charge. Invention is probably patentable. Communication is strictly confidential. We can advise you free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Messrs. A. C. Co. money special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A U.S. Government publication of an scientific journal. Terms for one year, \$10 a year, postage prepaid. Send for prospectus.

JOHN & Co. 301 Broadway, New York

Formaldehyde

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut
and Barley Smut

30c and 50c Bottles.

Vince's Popular Drug Store

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound
business methods demand that you be prepared
for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it
has paid losses of \$81,617,128.80

Assets \$15,345,365

Surplus \$9,056,106

Policies cost \$2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc

Local Agent.

Separate Skirts

Just received a large shipment of separate
skirts. All different styles and colors.
None alike.

Silk Suits

We are showing our silk suits in all styles
and colors. In buying from us you
will have the style that will not be
duplicated. Call and see them.

Suits, Coats, Dresses
Waists, Hosiery, Corsets.

FRED CURRY.

Waste Paper

All those who are interested in
the collection of waste paper,
rags, etc., by the

**Madoc Women's Patriotic
League**

are requested to attend the next
meeting at the home of Mrs.
E. Morrison.

Afternoon tea served.
Silver Collection.

HOME NEWS

Miss Vickie Robinson spent the
week-end in town.

Rev. W. B. Tucker went to Bancroft
on Wednesday on business.

Dr. Fielding will be at Queens-
boro every Wednesday from 12 to 2.

Lieut. Wilfred Smith, of Trenton,
has been spending a few days in town.

—Eastering and Job Work at
G. A. Rollins.

Mr. W. E. Rundle urges immediate
appointment of a food controller for
Canada.

Farmers' sons are being called back
home from positions in the city to aid
in food production.

—The monthly meeting of the I. O.
D. E. will be held at the home of Mrs.
Harrison on May 14th at 8 p.m.

Capt. Harper, who has a position in
a Military Hospital in Ottawa, is in
town this week.

Rev. A. E. Smart is in Kingston at-
tending the funeral service of the late
Bishop of Ontario.

—AUTOISTS should carry extra
Spark Plugs and Lamps. We have
them at Kincaid's store. J. Burkitt. 19-2

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wellman, of Latta,
were Sunday visitors at the home of
Mr. Geo. Huffman.

Mrs. W. A. MacKay, of Toronto, is
visiting her daughter, Mrs. MacTav-
ish, at the Manse.

Mr. W. B. Greer, general merchant
at St. Oia, spent a few days in town
this week on business.

Miss May Connor, of Sault Ste.
Marie, is spending a month's holidays
with her parents in town.

Rev. Byron Stauffer said he would
plow up Woodbine racetrack and
grow potatoes for the poor.

Tea

A tea will be given at the residence of
Mrs. A. R. Watson by

**Rebekah Lodge,
Madoc**

on
Friday Evn'g. May 11.

Good program will be given.

Silver collection.

Proceeds for Patriotic Purposes.
Everybody Welcome.

Miss Josephine Conlin has returned
to Ormsby after spending a couple of
weeks with her cousin, Miss Amelia
Hogan, of Millbridge.

—You can finish an entire house
with Jap-a-lac—floors, interior wood-
work, bath rooms, window sash and
sills. It is sold by M. W. Connor &
Son.

Gunner T. Young, formerly of the
39th Battalion, who was wounded at
Ypres, was in town last week visiting
Mr. Ezra Smith.

—Good board and comfortable lodg-
ings can be obtained in one of the best
parts of the town. Enquire of Mrs.
Barton, near Presbyterian Church. 17

Mr. S. A. Ballard and wife, of Grand
Rapids, Mich., spent the week-end as
guests of the former's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Ballard.

—Annual meeting and election of
officers of the Madoc Women's Insti-
tute will be held at the Armories on
May 18th. All members are requested
to attend.

In this week's casualties the names
of J. C. Burkitt, Madoc, W. J. Dean,
Ivanhoe, L. B. Conlin, Ormsby, and
N. Andrews, Bannockburn, appeared
among the wounded.

—Old Auto Tires at 5c. per lb. trade
or 4c. cash at G. A. Rollins.

We regret to learn that Pte. George
White, son of the late James White,
has a bullet wound and a compound
fracture in his arm and is now in a
hospital in England.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents
at the Review Office.

A memorial service will be held in
the Methodist church here on Sunday
afternoon at 2:30 in honor of Pte. Phil-
lip Rodgers, who was killed in action
in France on April 11th.

Mrs. Armour Reid and son, Norman,
of Trenton, spent a few days in town
last week. Mr. Reid, also Mrs. Harry
Coulter and two little daughters, of
Smithfield, spent Sunday in town.

At Home on Thursday and Friday
afternoon, May 17th and 18th. Mrs.
R. Fair.

Mrs. George West and two children
left for Port Arthur on Wednesday of
last week. Mrs. West received a tele-
gram from her father to come at once
as he was about to undergo an opera-
tion.

Pte. Arthur Anson wishes to ex-
press through the Review his thanks
to the many friends who showed kind-
ness to his brother, the late Joseph
Anson, in his illness and to his be-
raved parents.

Rev. W. B. Tucker will preach a
memorial sermon in Coe Hill next
Sunday evening in honor of Rev. Mr.
Dickson, a former pastor on that mis-
sion, who was recently killed in France.
During Mr. Tucker's absence Rev. Mr.
Coon, of Tweed, will occupy the pulpit
here.

—Natural Jap-a-lac, the model hard-
wood finish, is tough, elastic, quick-
drying, durable. Does not crack or
show white when walked upon. Sold
by M. W. Connor & Son.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Chas.
Wellington, formerly of Madoc, but
now of Port Arthur, has found it nec-
essary in order to save his life to have
his right arm amputated at the shoulder.
The operation has been success-
fully performed and Mr. Wellington
is doing as well as could be expected.

Last Friday Messrs. W. E. Connor,
P. A. Wickware, A. H. Watson, Geo.
West and Dr. Fraser, of Madoc A. F.
& A. M., visited their brethren at
Tweed who were entertaining the D.D.
G. M. on his official visit. The breth-
ren report a most enjoyable visit and
speak highly of the sociability and
hospitality of the Tweed brethren.

The Big Vacuum Cleaner will be
ready for service soon. It will oper-
ate on either 220 or 110 volts. Leave
your orders at Kincaid's store now.
J. Burkitt.

Pte. Vincent Smith, of Eldorado,
who enlisted with the 38th Battalion
about 2 years ago and who has seen
about a year of active service, has been
invalided home, having been wounded
in the Somme fight. Pte. Smith ar-
rived in town Tuesday and despite the
fact of hardships at the front looks
 hale and hearty. Previous to going
to the front Pte. Smith spent some
time in Bermuda.

Rt. Wor. Bro. H. F. Ketcheson, Dis-
trict Deputy Grand Master of Prince
Edward District, visited Madoc Lodge
No. 48, A. F. & A. M., on Tuesday of
last week. He was accompanied by
Wor. Bro. John McIntosh, of Belle-
ville lodge. Brethren from Marmora,
Stirling and other lodges were present.
An interesting and instructive pro-
gram of music, speeches and songs, to-
gether with refreshments, kept the at-
tention of the brethren till 2:30 in the
morning.

—We have secured the agency of the
famous Crown Tailoring Co. of
Toronto for Men's Suitings. We can
guarantee our customers a saving of
15 to 20% on every suit we sell. We
have a large assortment of up-to-the-
minute fabrics and can assure every
customer of best satisfaction in every
particular. Call and look over our
samples. Ludbrook Shoe Store.

The Provincial gathering of the
Woman's Missionary Society of the
Presbyterian Church was held in
Kingston on 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, of
May. St. Peter's Church was rep-
resented by two delegates—Mrs. James
Whytock and Mrs. John Whytock.
A very successful year was reported
over \$200,000 being raised for mission-
ary purposes. A full report of the
meetings will be given at the meeting
of St. Peter's Auxiliary on Thursday
of this week, by the two delegates.

The Rt. Rev. W. Lennox Mills, D.D.
I.C.L., Bishop of Ontario, passed
away on Friday evening at his home,
Bishop's Court, Kingston, aged 71.
The Bishop was one of the leading
dignitaries of the Canadian church, a
brilliant scholar and orator, a man of
kind heart and generous disposition.
The funeral service was held in St.
George's Cathedral, Kingston, May 8.
The Bishop of Kingston, the Rt. Rev.
E. J. Bidwell, D.D., I.C.L., who has
been the Coadjutor of Ontario, now
assumes the Bishopric of Ontario by
virtue of his election at the Special
Synod three years ago.

Memorial Service at Queensboro

In St. Peter's church, Queensboro,
on Sunday afternoon last a memorial
service was held in honor of the late
Sig. W. Wilkinson, son of Mr. and
Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson, of Queensboro,
formerly of 39th Battalion, killed in
action April 9th. The church was
taxed to its fullest capacity, many be-
ing unable to gain admittance. The
service was conducted by Rev. A. E.
Smart, of Madoc, and Rev. G. Scott, of
Bannockburn Mission. The members
of L.O.L., No. 437, attended in a body.
The Review joins in the united ex-
pression of sympathy which is tend-
ered by the whole countryside, and
also adds its token of appreciation of
the brave life which was sacrificed in
the cause of liberty, justice and true
righteousness.

—BETTER PAPER Vegetable Parch-
ment, in sizes for rolls or pound
prints. THE REVIEW Office.

Rierdon's Red Cross

Drug Store

FOR

Pure Drugs--Prompt Service

Moderate Charges

PHONE 73

Spring is Here

We have just received our new
stock of

**Paints and
Varnishes**

and assure you it is the best line
we have ever shown.

Seed Time

will soon be on and we have our
seeds all in ready for selection.

We have all kinds of

Garden Seeds

and

Field Seeds.

We have just unloaded a car load
of salt. We have also a few bags
of rock salt for cattle.

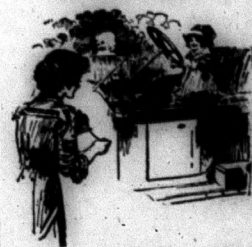
**2 New Buggies for Immediate
Sale.**

Vandervoort Bros.

M. VANDERVOORT, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Spring is Alive with invitations to

KODAK



And picture-making is so easy with a
Kodak—there's no trick to the click of
its shutter—anyone, even the young-
sters, can make good pictures the Kodak
way.

Kodaks from \$7.00 up.
Brownies from \$1.25 up.
We do developing and finishing.

Geo. F. Maybee

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I
am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing
Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact
anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our
Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 55 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Some interesting items in- cluded in this weeks selling campaign.

BLouses

Voile Blouses nicely trimmed, all new styles, with large collars,
some sailor and some round and lace trimmed. Special at \$1 each.

Jap Silk Blouses. White Jap Silk Blouses, new styles with large
collars. Special at \$1.40.

HOSIERY SALE

Ladies' Silk Boot Hose, black and white, reg. 50c. Sale 35c.

Ladies' Silk Hose, can't be beat. " 40c

Ladies' and children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, size 5 to 10, black and
white, price 15c pair.

LADIES' VESTS

Ladies' Vests, with or without sleeve, fine quality 15c each.

Ladies' Summer Vests, all sizes, with or without sleeves, 25c, 40c.

HOUSE DRESSES, PETTICOATS and APRONS.

House Dresses in good strong percale and gingham, both light
and dark shades, neatly trimmed, sizes 34 to 40. A number of differ-
ent styles, priced from 97c to \$2.25.

English Moire Petticoats. A number of soft quality English
moire. Black, purple, King's blue and navy. Good width with
frill. Special at \$1.25.

Aprons. A few dozen only of allover aprons made from good
quality prints. While they last, 25c.

We invite your attention to this weeks special display of sum-
mer dress fabrics. In the color, combinations of the hour and featur-
ing the newest weaves.

They are tremendously attractive.

McIntosh Bros.

If you have anything for sale or
rent, or in need of something
a "want ad" in the Review
will do the trick.



Frank Dafoe

Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing,
Paints and Oils.

Sale of Home Cooking

and

Pancake Tea

SATURDAY, MAY 12th, 1917.

The Madoc Women's Institute

will serve a pancake tea, also other refreshments
next Saturday afternoon in the

OFLYN BLOCK.

Home Cooking and Candy will be sold.

Surrogate Court

Estate of George Keene, late of the
Township of Madoc in the County of
Hastings, deceased. Letters of Ad-
ministration granted to Tessa J. Keene
widow, Administratrix, Mikel Stew-
art & Baalim, Solicitors.

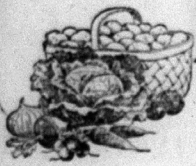
Estate of Jno. Albert Kemp late of
the Township of Rawdon, in the
County of Hastings, deceased. Pro-
bate of Will granted to J. E. Moore
and William Bateman, Executors.
Mikel Stewart & Baalim, Solicitors.

Will granted to Jno. W. Fox, Execu-
tor. Mikel Stewart & Baalim, Solici-
tors.

Dr. S. Eagleson, of Madoc, has been
appointed Associate Coroner of Has-
tings county.

Mr. Mikel, of Belleville, was present
at the Citizens' Meeting last Thursday
and favored the gathering with some
good ideas on organization and also
made a handsome donation.

A Vegetable Garden for Every Home



IN this year of supreme effort Britain and her armies must have ample supplies of food, and Canada is the great source upon which they rely. Everyone with a few square feet of ground can contribute to victory by growing vegetables.

Four Patriotic Reasons for Growing Vegetables

1. It saves money that you would otherwise spend for vegetables.
2. It helps to lower the "High cost of living."
3. It helps to enlarge the urgently needed surplus of produce for export.
4. Growing your own vegetables saves labor of others whose effort is needed for other vital war work.

The Department of Agriculture will help you

The Ontario Department of Agriculture appeals to Horticultural Societies to devote at least one evening meeting to the subject of vegetable growing; manufacturers, labor unions, lodges, school boards, etc., are invited to actively encourage home gardening. Let the slogan for 1917 be, "A vegetable garden for every home."

Organizations are requested to arrange for instructive talks by practical gardeners on the subject of vegetable growing. In cases where it is impossible to secure suitable local speakers, the Department of Agriculture will, on request, send a suitable man.

The demand for speakers will be great. The number of available experts being limited, the Department urgently requests that arrangements for meetings be made at once; if local speakers cannot be secured, send applications promptly.

The Department suggests the formation of local organizations to stimulate the work by offering prizes for best vegetable gardens. It is prepared to assist in any possible way any organization that may be conducting a campaign for vegetable production on vacant lots. It will do so by sending speakers, or by supplying expert advice in the field.

To any one interested, the Department of Agriculture will send literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crops to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin

Hens are inexpensive to keep, and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture

W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture

Parliament Buildings Toronto

WON CANADIAN CROSSES

Two Canadians Have Been Honored for Bravery at Front.

The following Canadians have been awarded the Victoria Cross: 72123, Private (Acting Corporal) Leo Clarke, Canadian Infantry (of 785 Pine street, Winnipeg), for most conspicuous bravery. He was detailed with his section of bombers to clear the continuation of a newly captured trench and cover the construction of a block. After most of his party had become casualties he was building a block when about twenty of the enemy, with two officers, counter-attacked. He boldly advanced against them, emptied his revolver into them, and afterwards two enemy rifles which he picked up in the trench. One of the officers then attacked him with a bayonet, wounding him in the leg, but he shot him dead. The enemy then ran away, pursued by Acting Corporal Clarke, who shot four more and captured a fifth later. He was ordered to the dressing station, but returned the next day to duty.

Private John Chipman Kerr, Canadian Infantry (of Fox River, Cumberland Co., N.S.), for most conspicuous bravery. During a bombing attack he was acting as bayonet man, and knowing the bombs were running short, he ran alone a parados under heavy fire until he was in close contact with the enemy. When he opened fire on them at point-blank range he inflicted heavy loss. The enemy, thinking they were surrounded, surrendered. Sixty-two prisoners were taken and 250 yards of enemy trench captured. Before carrying out this very difficult action one of Private Kerr's fingers had been blown off by a bomb. Later, with two other men, he escorted back prisoners under fire, and then returned to report himself for duty before having his wound dressed.

Sergeant Leo Clarke, who was awarded the Victoria Cross, died on October 19, 1916. He was born in East Flamborough, near Hamilton, Ont., 24 years ago. He went west with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Clarke, in 1905. For several years he was engaged in the survey department of the Canadian Northern Railway. He took an active part in athletics and in 1910 won the five-mile championship in Saskatchewan. In a letter to his parents, stating that he had been promoted to the rank of sergeant, he told of being ready to take his bombing party forward for duty. He was formerly a member of the Canadian Legion, and was a member of the Legion of Honour. He was killed by a shell explosion. Upon this occasion he was dug out by his brother, Charles, who was a private in the same battalion.

He is the Canadian winning the V.C. Private J. C. Kerr, resident at Edmonton, though his next-of-kin is Robert Kerr, Fox River, N.S.

AUTOS ARE POPULAR

Fact is Indicated by Record Receipts for Licenses.

The revenue of the Department of Highways in Ontario for automobile licenses for the current year will amount to about \$630,000. This is the largest amount received by the Ontario Government from this source in any year, and not much below the total of all years up to 1915. From the time automobile licenses were first issued until the end of 1915 the total revenue was about \$750,000. For some years those interested in highway improvement have been urging that the revenue from automobile licenses should go towards road maintenance. But during the same period the Province expended on good roads in old Ontario over \$2,000,000, so the account is more than square. It is the intention now to apply to roads each year not only the amount of the automobile revenue but also such other sums as are necessary to the work along vigorously. This is the first time any grant has been made towards maintenance of county road systems under the Highway Improvement Act. It is estimated that counties operating under the Act have spent \$230,000 this year, and of this the Government will pay 20 per cent, or \$46,000.

Captured With a Football

A prominent Paris paper, Le Journal, records the impressions of an Australian soldier, one Jack Bullock, who was wounded at Thiepval. He went out with five comrades in an attempt to bomb into silence a German machine gun. He says: "Getting near the enemy block-house, we threw all the bombs we had so as to leave the Hunns before us no respite. They were certainly on the point of surrendering when we found that our ammunition had given out. What bad luck! Already the Germans were showing their noses over the redoubt. In the fear that they would find out our embarrassment and shoot by one of my two surviving comrades—I have said that three had been killed—I seized a Rugby football which we had dribbled before us from our trench and made a motion as if to throw it at the enemy. They, not understanding the object of the subject, and no doubt taking it for a new and formidable engine, held up their hands, and we captured them easily."

Ontario is Generous

For the second time since the war started Hon. T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer, is able to announce that the collections for the British Red Cross Society in Ontario are away ahead of those from any other portion of the Empire. Last year Ontario sent \$1,550,000—a sum greater than that received from all other parts of the Empire. This year, while the returns are not all complete, it is expected that Ontario will send \$2,000,000 to help carry on this splendid work, and information so far available indicates that Ontario is again in the enviable position of a year ago.

NOW ABOUT POTATOES

Grow Some and Keep Down the High Prices.

TOMATOES ALSO A GOOD LINE

But All Danger of Frosts Should Be Passed Before Tender Crops Are Put in the Ground.

(By S. C. JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Some of our vegetables are very tender and should not be planted until after all danger of frost is over. It must be remembered that because the soil is ready to receive the plants it is not absolutely necessary that the grower should set the plants out. Potatoes planted out between 24th May and even the first of June will give excellent results. Tomatoes may be set out after the 6th of June and good returns expected, as some seasons a severe frost destroys many tomato plants as late as June 6th. Vine crops such as cucumber and squash may be planted after all danger of frost is over.

POTATOES. Potatoes are one crop which may be planted on land which is considered to be in a very rough condition. Possibly there is no better crop to be planted on land which has been in sod for a number of years. Medium-sized tubers of good quality should be secured and they should be cut so that there are at least two eyes in each piece or set. It is a good plan in a small garden to have the soil prepared fairly well, then cut the seed and commence planting. Furrows may be made with the hoe about six inches deep and two feet apart. The sets may be placed twelve inches apart in the bottom of the furrow and should be covered with two inches of soil. They will leave the young plant more or less in a trench. As the plants grow the soil will be gradually dragged up and the trench will be filled. It will be necessary to cultivate the soil between the rows so as to keep down weeds, and at the same time soil should be gradually worked up to the tops in sufficient quantities so that the growing roots will not be exposed to the sunlight, which will cause them to turn green and be of inferior quality. If an early variety has been planted and a vigorous growth has resulted it is possible that some may be fit to dig in August.

By removing some of the soil from around a hill with the hand one can tell whether they are fit to dig. If the potatoes are grown for winter use they do not need to be dug until quite late in the fall. The tops will die down at the first frost, but they are absolutely necessary that they be dug immediately. They should, however, be dug before there is any severe frost.

TOMATOES.

The tomato is one of the most popular vegetables either fresh or in a preserved condition. It may be grown quite easily in the backyard. The better practice with tomatoes is to purchase the plants ready for transplanting rather than attempting to grow them from seed if one has not had experience in handling a hot-bed. Plants having a large root system are best, and the stock in any case should at least be the size of a lead pencil. The soil should be thoroughly prepared before the plants are set. A good crop of lettuce or radish may be taken from the same, but it is always advisable to have plenty of manure incorporated in the soil. A shallow hole may be made with the common hoe to insert the roots of the tomato plant. These roots should be thoroughly watered so that the soil will be close to the roots when they are set out in the garden. The plant should be set fairly deep and the earth should be firmed around the roots. If the season is dry and hot, water may be poured around the plant in order to facilitate growth. These plants may be set two feet apart if they are to be trained on stakes and kept from covering a large space in the garden. These stakes should be preferably six feet long, two inches wide, and one inch thick. They may be driven into the soil a few days after the plant has been set out and the plants tied up to the sticks with a piece of twine or cotton in such a manner that the tie will be directly under the leaf. As the plant develops in size in front of each leaf a slender growth called a side shoot will appear. These must be removed by pressing them out with the thumb when very small. Four or five ties will be necessary to support the plant. As a result of the staking fruits of a superior quality will ripen earlier than those grown on the ground.

CELERY Celery may be grown in many garden soils if they have been heavily dressed with manure. For the backyard gardener it will be much better if the plants are secured ready for setting out about the 24th of May. All the plants should be set on the level from six to eight inches apart in the row and from two feet to thirty inches between the rows. It will be found necessary to water celery more than any other crop in the garden, and the soil between the rows should be stirred constantly. In the fall when the celery has reached sufficient height it will be found necessary to blanch it. Possibly the best method being to stand twelve inch boards against the rows of plants, nailing them in position with stakes at each end. In from ten days to two weeks the celery plants will have grown considerably, and owing to the exclusion of the light will have become fairly well whitened, which improves the quality. The celery plants should be used as soon as possible after blanching. Other methods of blanching celery are the drawing of earth up around the plant gradually, commencing when the head of the plants are about four inches above the ground. Brown paper is sometimes tied around each individual head.

TWO BRAVE CHILDREN

Boy and Girl Had Terrible Experience With a Cougar.

The remarkable exploit of a 12-year-old girl and an eight-year-old boy in fighting off a full-grown cougar at Cowichan, B.C., and their wonderful gallantry in each protecting the other when the cougar seemed to have one or the other at its mercy, has given rise to a movement on Vancouver Island for recognition from some national society that honors valor and self-sacrifice. The provincial game warden received a copy of the girl's own story.

The story of the girl, Doreen Ashburn, follows:

"At about 1.30 p.m. I left our house to go down to a pasture to catch our saddle pony. Anthony Farrer, aged eight, accompanied me. When about half a mile from the house we saw a large panther crouching on the path about 20 feet distant; we both turned to run, but the panther sprang on me, and I fell face downward. The animal remained on my back and began purring. I called to Anthony to run home and save himself, but he called to me to lie perfectly quiet, that he had a plan.

"He then jumped from a small tree directly on the panther, knocking it off my back, and I got up. The panther turned and struck Anthony with its paw in the face, tearing his nose and cheek. Anthony fell to the ground and the panther jumped on his back and scratched his back with its claws and tore the back of his scalp with its teeth. Anthony called to me to run, but I did not. I then attacked the panther with the handle and beat it, and got my right arm into its mouth. I scratched its right eye with my finger nails, and it bit me through the right arm above the elbow and scratched my hands and body and tore my clothes.

"I succeeded in driving it off the boy and stood up on my hind quarters and fought me, but finally turned and slunk under a log. Anthony was covered with blood and badly hurt, and I assisted him to run home."

The document is accompanied by a statement from Charles March, who shot the cougar, and Dr. Stokes, who attended the children.

The cougar measured seven feet from nose to tip of tail and weighed 75 pounds.

Ontario Flags in the Abbey

A battalion of Canadian infantry a few days ago marched from Waterloo Station to Westminster Abbey, where the colors of the Ontario regiment were deposited in the care of the dean and chapter. The ceremony took place immediately after the morning service.

A procession, formed of the choir, the dean (Bishop Ryle), the Rev. J. H. Nixon (precentor), the Rev. J. H. Perkins (minor canon), and Lieut. Hutchison and Jacob bearing the colors, advanced to the chancel steps, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Sam Sharpe, Major Smith, Major Cooke, Major Every, and Capt. Wellesley McConnell. The hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," was sung, and the flags were then received by the dean and chapter on the altar, to be afterwards grouped with other flags round the Wolfe monument.

The dean, addressing the men, of whom there were many hundreds present, said: "You have deposited in our keeping the flag of your own country's honor, and in your breasts, sons of the great Dominion, is deposited a noble share in the honorable task of preserving and vindicating the liberty of the great Empire of Britain and its dominions. I am speaking to-day in the Abbey on the very spot where five years ago the Scotchman, Scotland, was amid the plaudits of his loyal people. Here he was seated in the Coronation chair; here he received into his hands the Orb of Empire surmounted by the Cross, fit token of a vast Christian Empire.

"This, then, is the very heart of that great Empire for which you are called and privileged to bear arms. God preserve you in the coming hours of danger; God give you victory in the day of battle, and send you back whole and sound, crowned with success, to claim from us in this sacred place the colors you have entrusted to our keeping. As they bear witness of you here, so may you bear witness for them, in field and trench, in life and death, with honor undimmed, with the illustrious courage of true British soldiers having duty as your watchword and in your hearts true fear of God."

After prayers the National Anthem was sung.—London Times.

Canada's Musical Output

An attempt to catalogue Canada's contribution to the musical world was made recently in the Canadian Courier, which unearthed the following list:

British Columbia gave the world Mme. Edvina; Calgary sent out Kathleen Farlow; Portage La Prairie gave origin to Edith Miller, mezzo-soprano, who is now with the Chicago Opera Company, and Winnipeg was the first musical arena for Redfern Hollinshead, the lyric tenor, who has spent the main part of his musical career in Toronto. Guelph, Ont., gave us Edward Johnson, the noted operatic tenor.

Toronto produced Ernest Selts, gifted pupil of Lhevinne and formerly of Vogt; Elizabeth Campbell, contralto, born in some little town like Whitby and afterward with the Century Opera Company in New York; Bertha Crawford, now in England, and half a dozen others. Ottawa turned out Diane Lavoie-Herz, pianist and pupil of Scriabine; Eva Gauthier, popular soprano and protégée of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Montreal gave Edmond Busch, operatic baritone, and colleague of Melba; Donald, light soprano and musical ward of Lord Strathcona—with many more. Chambly, P. Q., furnished the immortal Albani. Some small town in Nova Scotia produced Evelyn Starr, violinist.

Africa has nearly 700 languages or dialects.

THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-LIVES".



MR. MARRIOTT
73 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what 'Fruit-a-lives' has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having read of 'Fruit-a-lives', I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3 years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-lives', and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

The Drug That Built Up the British Empire

Nearly three hundred years ago the Countess Cinchona, the young and beautiful wife of the Spanish Viceroy of Peru, lay at death's door of a fever.

After the regular doctors had done their best—and worse—by cupping, bleeding, and so forth, she was cured by a bitter decoction of the bark of a tree given her by her Indian servant.

She took some of the bark to Spain. Gradually the use of it as a medicine spread throughout Europe, and Linnaeus, the great Swedish botanist, named the tree from which it came, Cinchona, in her honor.

The tree is still so called, but the drug prepared from the bark is now known as quinine, from the old Peruvian name, "quina-quina," which means "bark of bark."

It is the literal truth that this marvellous medicine built up the British Empire. Quinine won us India, because without its aid in conquering fevers, British troops could not have lived and fought there.

Still more did it win us Africa. There are vast districts in the heart of that continent where even now a white man dare venture without taking with him a plentiful supply of the precious drug. Quinine was almost food and drink to Kitchener's army on the toilsome march to Khartoum. Without it the Sudan could not have been won to civilization.

The reason, of course, is that malarial and other fevers, the curse of most tropical countries, are spread by mosquitoes, and quinine kills the disease germs that the insects introduce into the blood.

The Man Who Came Back

All England is singing with the story of Lieut.-Colonel John Ford Elkington—one of the strangest romances of this strange world war. It is the ever-appealing human story of another man who "came back." Pinned on his breast are two of the coveted honors of France—the Military Medal and the Military Cross—but most valued possession of all is a bit of paper which wipes out the errors of the past—a proclamation from the official London Gazette announcing that the King has "graciously approved the reinstatement of John Ford Elkington in the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, with his previous seniority, in consequence of his gallant conduct while serving in the ranks of the Foreign Legion of the French army." Not only has Colonel Elkington been restored to the army, but he has been reappointed in his old regiment, the Royal Welsh Rifles, in which his father served before him.

Colonel Elkington's fighting days are ended. His knees are shattered, and he walks heavily upon his sticks. "They are just fragments from France," he said of those wounded knees, and smiled in happy reminiscence of all they meant.

"It is wonderful to feel," he added, "that once again I have the confidence of my King and my country."

WOMAN ALL RUN DOWN

Made Strong and Well By Vinol

Waynesboro, Pa.—"I was all run down after a hard spell of bronchitis so it was hard for me to keep about. I had pains in my chest and took cold easily. A friend asked me to try Vinol. I did, and it built me up so I am strong and well and I am able to do my housework which I had not done for three months before taking Vinol."—Mrs. R. H. Henshaw, Waynesboro, Pa.

Vinol creates an appetite, aids digestion, makes pure blood and gives strength. Your money back if it fails.

Will Vince, Druggist, Madoc, also at the best druggist in all Ontario towns.

"With your Milking Machine I can Produce Milk of Superior Quality"

The writer of the letter below is known throughout his district as a keen and rather critical judge of dairymaking methods and equipment. They say he is a "crank" on quality!

Certainly the John D. Duncan Co., of Montreal, are most particular about the purity of the milk they get for their patrons.

RIVERFIELD, Ont., Jan. 25, 1917

I have noticed some of the testimonials you are publishing and thought I would let you know how I like the Empire Milking Machine and Empire Engine which I purchased from you in the month of April, 1916. It has given entire satisfaction. I have had considerable experience with engines for many years, and am consequently in position to appreciate the merits of the Empire, and recommend same as one of the most reliable for milking machines and general farm work.

With your Milking Machine I can produce milk of superior quality, according to the statement of the John D. Duncan Co., to whom I have been shipping. (I find that the machine is in no way inferior to the cows or tests, and no other trouble has been experienced. The speed at which the machine can milk is regulated by the class of cows and the quickness of the operator.)

J. R. McKinn.

EMPIRE Mechanical Milkers

produce milk of high quality, at the same time that they save time, reduce expense, increase profits, and make it possible to keep up and even increase the number of cows milked, in spite of the growing scarcity of help. They certainly are worth investigation.

Write for Booklet explaining the latest nature of the Empire Milking Machine and Empire Engine, and giving the experience of prominent dairymen who are using it. Address Dept. 4.

THE EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR CO. of Canada, Limited.

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG 63

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - \$2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and

Provisions

THE REVIEW.

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is sought to follow an advertisement in

Sir Douglas Haig Was Discovered in Warfare And Inspires Confidence

ONE of the most vivid descriptions of the personality of Sir Douglas Haig so far written is that contained in Frederick Palmer's book "My Second Year of the War." It gives an exact idea of what manner of man the leader of the British army is. Mr. Palmer says:

"It was really the army that chose Sir Douglas Haig to be commander-in-chief. Whenever the possibility of the retirement of Sir John French was mentioned and you asked an officer who should take his place, the answer was always either Robertson or Haig. In any profession the members should be the best judges of the excellence of that profession, and through eighteen months of organizing and fighting these two men had earned the universal praise of the army. From that day there is something in common between his career and Sir William's, simply professional zeal and industry. They set out to master their chosen calling long before the public had heard of either one their ability was known to their fellow soldiers. No two officers were more adverse to any form of public advertisement, which was contrary to their instincts no less than to the ethics of soldiering. In South Africa which was the practical school in which the officers of to-day first learned how to command, their



SIR DOUGLAS HAIG.

efficient staff work singled them out as coming men. Both had vision. They studied the continental systems of war and when the great war came they had the records which were the undeniable recommendation that singled them out above their fellows.

"It was the test of command of a corps and afterwards of an army in Flanders and Northern France which made Sir Douglas commander-in-chief, a test of more than the academic ability which directs chessmen on the board; that of physical capacity to endure the strain of months after months of campaigning, to keep a calm perspective, never to let the mastery of his force under you get out of hand and never to be burdened with any details except those that are vital.

"The subordinate who went in an uncertain mood to see either Sir Douglas or Sir William left with a sense of stalwart conviction. Both had the gift of simplifying any situation, however complex. When a general became unstrung during the retreat from Mons, Sir Douglas seemed to consider that his first duty was to assist this man to recover composure, and he slipped his arm through the general's and walked him up and down the line, until from Mons, Sir Douglas said, 'We must stay here for the present if we all die for it!' stating this military necessity as if it meant merely waiting another quarter-hour for the arrival of a guest to dinner.

"No less than General Joffre, Sir Douglas lived by rule. He, too, insisted upon sleeping well at night and rising fresh for his day's work. During the period of preparation for last summer's offensive his routine began with a stroll in the garden before breakfast. Then the heads of the different branches of his staff came in turn to receive instructions and give their reports. At luncheon they likely he might not talk of the war. A man of his education and experience does not lack topics to take his mind off his duties. Every day at half-past two he went for a ride and with him an escort of his own regiment of Lancashire. The rest of the afternoon was given over to conferences. On Sunday morning he always went into headquarters town and in a small, temporary wooden chapel listened to a sermon from a Scotch dominie who did not spare length in awe of the eminent member of his congregation. Otherwise he left the chapel only when he went to see with his own eyes some section of the front or of the developing organization.

"Talking with him in the office, which had been the study of a

A CLOUDLESS MOON.

Surface of the Pale Satellite Never Obscured by Mists.

The first suspicion of the airless and waterless condition of the moon seems to have been awakened by the fact that no clouds were ever seen hiding the permanent lunar features. Imagine yourself looking at the earth from the distance of the moon. It is evident that the outlines of continents and oceans would often be more or less completely obscured when great storm clouds were drifting over them. Not the slightest indication of the presence of similar expanse of condensed water vapor floating over the moon were ever detected.

The invention of the spectroscopic furnished another proof of the practically airless condition of the moon. An atmosphere, especially if it contains water vapor, abstracts from the rays of light passing through it certain portions of the light whose absence is easily detected by the spectroscopist.

But when the sunlight reflected from the moon's surface is thus examined it allows no evidence of having passed through an atmosphere. This shows that only that the moon has no perceptible atmosphere, but also that it contains no liquid water, because if there were water on the moon it would evaporate and form vapor, which would act on the light.

It was long supposed that the air and water which the moon may once have possessed had disappeared by absorption into its rocks, but another modern discovery in physics has made it probable, if not certain, that the moon's original atmosphere blanket, as well as its supply of water, flew away from it because the moon had not a sufficiently powerful grip to hold them.

Its force of gravity, which is only about one-sixth as great as that of the earth, was too feeble to retain such lively and rebellious subjects as the molecules of air and water vapor.

These molecules, we now know, are in continual vibration, and their speed of vibration varies at a maximum from more than seven miles a second for hydrogen, and two and a half miles a second for water vapor, to more than a mile and a half a second for carbonic dioxide.

But it is shown by calculation based on the laws of gravitation that any particle moving away from the moon's surface with a velocity of a mile and a half a second would escape, never to come back.

In the case of the earth, this critical velocity, as it is called, amounts to nearly seven miles a second, so that the earth can easily hold an atmosphere which would as easily fly off from the moon.

Notwithstanding all this, it should be said that there may still be on the moon the remains of an atmosphere, say a thousand times rarer than ours, and, in some places, water in a solidly frozen state. But these would not serve to maintain life in any of the forms with which we are familiar.

The Money Argument.

J. P. Morgan says it is "a certainty that the Allies will win" the European war. He has been two months with the English and French, and conferred with King George as well as many statesmen and bankers, and that should make him a better guesser than other Americans. Morgan as a banker is betting more money than any other man on earth that the Allies will win. Another who follows the loans and notices that American money goes up almost entire for the allied nations claims that finally, if the Allies cannot win, the United States will get into the war to help them. That may be a part of the house of Morgan feel so sure that the Entente Allies are going to put the Teutons out of the war game in the course of time. His confidence is similar to that of Japanese statesmen who have put their country in the position of guaranteeing one large British loan to the Allies. The money argument is that the Allies must win and it is a serious argument at that, and means more than the millions mentioned in the notes to secure the loans.

"Swiss Scare" A Trick.

It is difficult to avoid the impression that the rumor of an attack near Switzerland, if not in Switzerland, is being sedulously spread by the German high command, says the London Observer. That command, it will be remembered, in every winter interval between campaigns, has filled the neutral press with rumors that great reinforcements of troops and artillery were moving towards the points which the Dutch newspapers were stuffed, we think, with quite exceptional yarns about German intentions against the British when the real coup was being planned at Verdun. The Swiss scare may be put up in the ordinary way of business with the hope of diverting men, material, and attention on the Allies' side while a German stroke of quite another kind is intended.

Artificial Feet of Paper Pulp.

In spite of the fact that there is little fiction in the stories of the soaring price of paper, the uses to which this product is being put are constantly increasing in number. We have paper furniture, paper cloth, paper silks and clothes, and even paper legs. Now Dr. Svindt, of Denmark, who is responsible for the artificial leg of paper mache, has brought forward a paper foot, intended to meet the needs of the crippled soldiers. These feet are said to be strong enough to withstand ordinary usage, and they have the added advantage of being cheap. A model of the foot is made of wire gauze, and upon this is poured a specially prepared pulp which entirely fills the interstices of the wire gauze.

A New Zealand firm is in the market for 500,000 meat tags.

ENGLAND WILL CHANGE.

Lord Northcliffe, in Role of Prophet, Interprets Democracy.

Throughout the length and breadth of the British Empire there is a vague and uneasy feeling that after the great war things will be different—that a new order will arise. There are prophets who predict that England will fall back in the rank of nations, and that some other European power will take precedence over it; perhaps France, perhaps Russia; which is the land of possibilities. Lord Northcliffe, the outstanding figure in British journalism, is a prophet himself. Of broad vision, he sees that a majority of his fellow Englishmen only feel, and his forecast is of a new social order. Writing in his newspaper, The London Times, from France, he says:

One day I saw the arrival of a train carrying wounded soldiers at one of those hospitals which look out on the sea and are situated on the northern French coast, which long before the war was recognized as a great healing place. The medical journals tell their readers in their own language of these wonderful hospitals—converted casinos and hotels and miles of perfectly equipped huts. Our hospitals in France are a world of their own. I do not know how many women and men they employ, but I should say more than one hundred thousand. In the Etaples district alone there are thirty-five thousand beds. Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Newfoundland, India, and the whole of the empire have given with their hands. These are the wounded who can be made well quickly enough—and they are, of course, the immense majority—go back to their war duties at the front, some eagerly, all without murmuring. As they lie there in these wonderful huts, in which every provision for speedy convalescence, for happiness and reasonable amusement is afforded, tended as they are by the best surgeons and physicians of the English-speaking world and by ladies simply and gently born they all tell you the same story—they would like to get a glimpse of "Blighty" before going back again to fight.

I went on board one of the white hospital ships marked against submarines on each side with a huge red cross, to see them going home. Arriving on the quay in the British Red Cross and St. John ambulances, and being carried with the peculiar slightly swaying walk of the trained stretcher bearer, they pass on to the ship and descend in lifts to the particular deck on which is their cot or bed. There can be nothing of the kind in the world better than these speedy, perfectly lighted and ventilated vessels.

Once on board, and yet another stage nearer "Blighty" and the beloved ones; all are contentment itself. Some of the lesser injured men were on deck singing merrily. Others of the wounded on deck were discussing a newspaper article outlining a project for the settling of soldiers on land in the dominions after the war.

"Many will go to Canada; some to Australia, I dare say," said one man; "but I am one of those who mean to have a little bit of 'Blighty' for myself. We see enough in France to know that man and his family can manage a bit of land for themselves, and live well on it."

I remember a similar conversation a year ago close to Ypres, when a young sergeant, who had been gamekeeper at home and a workingman Conservative, in the dugouts talk of a good many subjects, but there is one on which they are all agreed. That is the land question. They are not going back as laborers or as tenants, but as owners. Lots of them have used their eyes and learned much about the farming here. At the head of the swift ship and saw her speeding away to England at well over twenty knots. I wondered if people and politicians at home are beginning to understand that the bravery and camaraderie of the officers and men in the field was broken down all class selling; that our millions of men abroad are changed communities of whose thoughts and aims we know but little.

Just as Grant's soldiers, the Grand Army of the Republic, dominated the elections in the United States for a quarter of a century, so will the men I have seen in the trenches and the ambulances come home and demand by their votes the reward of a very changed England—an England they will fashion and share; an England that is likely to be as much a surprise to the present owners of capital and leaders of labor as it may be to the owners of the land.

He Had a Letter.

A large and fat Bavarian soldier was recently taken prisoner. As he was brought into the French lines he took out an envelope and waved it, saying, "Bon Boche, Kamerad." He added that he had charge of French prisoners in a fort in Bavaria, and had looked after them so well that they had given him a letter of commendation if ever he should be captured himself. An officer opened the letter and read as follows: "We French prisoners, interned in fort X, have found Fritz a thief and swindler who robbed us outrageously when we were commissioned by him to buy over we commissaries. Fritz is both cunning and stupid. He played us the dirtiest tricks. We recommended him to the tender mercies of whoever of our countrymen, as we hope, takes him prisoner. He deserves the back of a hand. He is a loud and a word of French, joined the laughter, exclaiming again, "Bon Boche," and rubbing his hands with delight.

The Amethyst.

It is said that the amethyst used to be worn to promote temperance and sobriety, the chrysolite to ward off evil influences, the garnet worn round the neck to prevent epilepsy, the opal to cure weak eyes, and the topaz to cure inflammation and keep the wearer from sleep-walking.

THE WAR IN AFRICA.

Facts About the Country Where the Colonials Are Fighting.

When the Canadian public reads that the troops of the Belgian Congo have defeated the colonial troops of German East Africa at Shangani, and that the victors are proceeding southward from Lake Kivu in the direction of Lake Tanganyika, says a National Geographic Society Bulletin, it is hard to realize that the two colonial possessions involved have a combined area four-fifths as large as all of continental Europe. The Russian Empire, excepted, Belgium's territory alone in this quarter of the globe is eight times as large as the mother country, while the population of the jungle wilds of the Congo basin is variously estimated at from 14,000,000 to 30,000,000. The German colony is nearly double the area of the mother country, while the population is estimated at 8,000,000. In both possessions, however, the number of Europeans, chiefly officers of the home governments, does not exceed a few thousand.

Shangani, the position recently captured by the Belgians, lies on the southern shore of Lake Kivu, a magnificent body of water having an area almost as large as the state of Rhode Island, and situated nearly a mile above the sea level, with gigantic volcanic peaks looking down upon it from the north.

The history of both the Congo and of German East Africa, so far as the governing countries are concerned, is confined to the last thirty or forty years. Belgium owes her interest in the Dark Continent primarily to her late sovereign, Leopold II., who founded the International Association for Exploration and Civilization in Africa in 1876. As a result of this association's activities in effecting treaties with native chiefs, there was developed the Congo Free State, a neutral, independent sovereignty. Leopold, whose interest in the new region had been keener than that of any other ruler and whose private purse had defrayed much of the expense of exploration, was named as the sovereign of the new state. By a succession of four years later, the king bequeathed the Congo to Belgium.

After prolonged international controversies over Leopold's regime, the Belgian parliament finally voted to assume full control of and responsibility for the territory as a colonial possession. This took place eight years ago, and the first nation to recognize the new power in Central Africa was Germany. In January, 1909.

Germany's control of the territory lying on the eastern side of the Congo, opposite the Belgian Congo, dates back a quarter of a century, when the Sultan of Zanzibar ceded his mainland possessions of 364,000 square miles to the European empire for a mere million dollars.

The early history of the coast of what is now German East Africa goes back four or five hundred years before the advent of Portuguese navigators who found Arabs in possession of the native villages in the sixteenth century. When the Portuguese withdrew after two centuries, Arabs again assumed control, extending their power over inland, England was offered control of the region by the Zanzibar Arabs at about the time that Stanley was making his famous explorations of the Congo, but the offer was declined. Then began the activities, secret at first, of the German Colonial Society, which eventuated in the acquisition of the territory to the Kaiser's overseas domain.

On the western side of the continent the Portuguese naval officer, Diogo Cam, discovered the mouth of the Congo some ten years before Columbus set sail on his voyage which resulted in the finding of the New World. It was many centuries, however, before this river, with a basin of a million and a half square miles, larger than any other in the world save the Amazon, was explored for more than a few miles above its estuary.

Of late years of interest in connection with the Congo is that of Sir Roger Casement, who was hung in England for high treason, Sir Roger, when British Consul at Boma, the Congo capital, made a journey through the upper regions of the great river basin in 1905, at which time he made a famous report alleging many atrocities in the treatment of natives.

The most interesting settlement in German East Africa is Ujiji, a town of 14,000 inhabitants, chiefly Arabs. This slave and ivory mart of the nineteenth century was first visited by Europeans in 1857, when Richard Burton and J. H. Speke discovered Lake Tanganyika, on whose eastern shores the town is situated.

Of even more interest, however, is the fact that it was here that Henry M. Stanley's famous undertaking to find the lost explorer, David Livingstone, was accomplished on October 28, 1871.

Weather Kind to England.

Weather, which is again hampering the operations of our armies, has at all times influenced the course of battles, observes The London Chronicle. Its effect, however, has generally been one-sided, and some past examples form a hopeful precedent. At Crecy, for instance, the "great rain," which roils the records, rendered useless the coverings of the Genoese archers, but the English bows, being kept in cases, were not affected. At Plassey, too, a heavy shower of rain damaged the enemy's powder to such an extent that his slackened, and Clive was enabled to avenge the disaster of the Black Hole. Bad weather materially contributed to the failure of Napoleon's expedition against Russia; and the Austrians, in the retreat at Solferino, were saved from annihilation by a hurricane so fierce that, according to the Monitor of that day, "nothing could any longer be distinguished on the field of battle."

GUARDING THE COAST.

The Brave Fisherfolk of the Old Land.

Along the coast one meets strange changes of landscape, type, feature, and fibre. If the war has drained the land (and the irrigation will soon be more drastic) of stalwart men of the plough, herdsmen, shepherds, shopkeepers, and foresters it has taken still greater toll of the coastal villages. For league upon league the grass lands and the oat lands run down to the sea and on a misty August evening one can hardly distinguish between the tall haystacks and the bunched sand dunes.

Here and anon the fishing villages and huchies lie, tough-built and low to withstand the angry battering of the North Sea. Strangely silent—sometimes desolate—are these villages to-day. There is an atmosphere of suspense about them. They seem to be waiting for something. From mast and cross stay the nets, acres of them, are spread out to air in the silver sunlight. Under them and round about them the children play, bareheaded, barelegged, black-eyed, and bunt so richly brown that you might imagine them to be seariches of the Pacific. The little houses are quaint and almost barbaric with their prehistoric decorations of shells in arabesque design curiously reminiscent, at a distance, of the inland artistry of some Cordoba mosque.

Undoubtedly these fisherfolk are a rare sight. But for all that these silent, rugged people make a magnificent bulwark of the Land of Cakes. The men of this dark, this mysterious clan, forsaking their nets and their lives, have cast their lot with the navy. Coast patrol is their job in this mighty war, and wonderfully they do it. They are the rough edges of the fleet—the navies of the navy. You never hear of them and, save for an occasional sudden call at home and away again neither do they own folk.

From 13 to 85 their ages are. A grandfather and his grandson are serving in the same ship—a rusty old tin-kettle of a trawler, christened with the name of a lady saint and crewed, fore and after with a quickening gun. The Santa Maria's mission is strictly private and confidential. She came into Cellardyke recently after a long prow along the edge of the plateau of the North Sea, clamorous for jam and cucumbers. These delicacies having been supplied, she stole away again to her silent business, leaving a scatter of old rind in her wake. Cellardyke expects to hear of her again in the course of six weeks.

Cellardyke is a remarkably interesting place. It is one of three small burghs, all of which run into one another after the fashion of the three towns of the west—Plymouth, Devon, and Stonehouse. The other two burghs, each with its separate civic and religious functions, are Anstruther Western and Anstruther Eastern. In East Anstruther I inquired the way to Cellardyke of a bearded ancient. "Do ye see that wee dip in the causeway beyond that opening?" replied the hoary friend. "There was a burn run along there once, though it's dry now. And the far side of the wee dip—that's the town o' Cellardyke."

From one little house in Cellardyke a father, six sons, and one son-in-law have gone out to the nets to patrol was and out of the 850 men of all ages in the three towns more than 500 are wearing the uniform of his Majesty's navy. Women, girls, old men (anywhere up to 90), and young lads are carrying on the homework as best they may, though a good many of the fishers have left the place and gone south to work in the linen mills. After a few months' training they make excellent workwomen.—London Mail.

How Did He Spend It?

A wealthy manufacturer of Germany took a brief vacation at Marlenbad in Austria. He found the place a little dull, and dropped to a private club one evening to play baccarat. When he was through his session he was about 200,000 marks the loser, and he gave a draft on his bank in Berlin to cover that amount. The draft was put through the Marlenbad Bank, and as is now done with all foreign collections, was forwarded to the Reichsbank for adjustment. Instead of an acceptance being made, the drawer of the check and the bank through which it had been put received telegrams requesting that immediate explanation be given to the Reichsbank as to how the check happened to be drawn, and to what purpose the funds were to be put.

"Rather embarrassed, the loser naively explained that he was making a private investment. After further correspondence, the Reichsbank finally approved the draft, and he was permitted to draw his own money. I made it a point to ask why the draft had been questioned, and was told that the inspection department of the Reichsbank wished to be satisfied, first, that the large amount of money was not to be used for espionage purposes, and secondly, that the money thus taken out of Germany would not be wasted. It may be questioned if the Reichsbank's second purpose was fulfilled, but obviously such a watch over financial matters proves a deterrent to foolish expenditures. From the Reichsbank's point of view, the German Empire."

A Soap That Blues Clothes.

An Englishman has patented a new laundry soap which he claims will blue clothes while lathering them for washing. It contains tannin, caustic soda, sodium thio-sulphate, and a suitable dye pigment, says The Popular Science Monthly for February. The question arises as to whether or not articles requiring more soaping than others will receive more than the desired amount of bluing, and whether the subsequent rinsing will remove the coloring obtained in the rubbing process.

Hate Preached by Hun Teachers

FOR the last twelve months or so professional utterances have been comparatively few in the Fatherland. Having in pre-war years been successful in creating the ideal of "Welt-Politik," which was so largely responsible for the war, and having seen the war fairly started on the lines of their most cherished principles, the "Hun" Professors have retired into relative quiescence. Of late, however, they have given signs of recovery. In a late number of the Deutsche Juristenzeitung, or Law Journal, which has been translated in The New York Herald, Privy Counsellor Laband, who is one of Germany's most eminent professors of international jurisprudence, has an article entitled "Germany and England After the War," from which one may see that the old spirit is still very active. Setting forth that international law, as taught by Kant, rests fundamentally upon the principle of respect for the rights of others as you would they should do unto you, Professor Laband declares that "England, resting upon her geographical position and her preponderating seapower, has not only not recognized but has shamelessly flouted this law. England's history for the last century, he says, 'has been one of subjugation of defenceless peoples and of disregard of the rights of other States.'"

Passing over what he calls "the contempt for all the laws of humanity, as displayed in her conduct in the war—for in her conception of the purposes of doing wrong to others as you would they should do unto you, England has always stood outside the recognized law of nations"—the author presents his indictment against England. It includes England's arbitrary abrogation of the Treaty of Paris of 1856 and of the Declaration of London, "legislation of piracy," despoilment of "contraband," disrespect for the limitations of "effective blockade," and abuse of the "neutral flag," and, lastly, lawless interference with neutral mails. "Neutral ships," he says, "going from one neutral port to another with a neutral cargo are held up and plundered of their lading; if this can be of service to the English; their mails are searched—partly to steal their contents, partly to prevent the spread of the truth abroad and partly to pry into their business matter to assist the compilation of the 'black lists.' To effect the starving out of Germany England does not hesitate to destroy the trade of the neutral States and to subject them more and more to British tyranny."

Singly these States, the professor laments, can offer no resistance, and an anti-British coalition can only be hoped for. What, then, is to be Germany's course under these circumstances? "First she must banish all thought of a restoration of friendly relations with England after the war—which would be a sentiment unworthy of Germany. Never must Germans forget that England is their enemy, and that the powers together in a league sworn to the destruction of the German Empire and the German people. Germany's attitude toward England must henceforth be that of profound mistrust. Germany can pursue its appointed course in the war and this attitude out England's friendship, and especially so if she can come to an understanding with England's political antipodes—Russia."

This is not the mere vaporing of a morbid professional mind. Dr. Laband's name carries weight through Germany, and this article will be widely reproduced and read. In the charges he makes against England he formulates only that which millions of Germans have been brought to believe. Another apostle of the gospel of unforgiveness is Pastor Traub, a widely known clergyman and politician. This militant minister has recently been on a lecturing crusade. At Hamburg, where his theme was "The Aims of Education After the War," he powerfully exhorted German teachers to inculcate in the school children a "sense of righteous wrath against the ruthless enemies of the Fatherland." At Wilhelmshaven his text was "A Decisive and an Indecisive War"; only by prosecuting the war to a decisive and, of course, victorious conclusion, he urged, could Germany save herself from "intolerable economic burdens" in the future and from the ruinous prospect of a peace. It was England's interest, he said, to prolong the war, so that not only her present enemies but also her present allies might be exhausted; therefore, let not Germany dream of attempting to placate England by the surrender of Belgium, as had been suggested in some quarters.

At Munich the pastor addressed the newly-formed "People's Committee for the Racial Overthrow of England"—a body which, to judge by its title, would seem to out-Herod the best that Prussianism has yet produced in national antagonism. In this sympathetic environment Herr Traub delivered himself upon "England's Policy, Past and Present." England's colonial history, he declared, was an unbroken record of robbery and of inciting one race against another. The difference between British imperialism and German imperialism was that "while the Germans naturally regarded themselves as the salt of the earth they did not strive to attain their ideals by ever adding to their land possessions, but by the spiritual penetration of their kultur and by respect for the characteristic individualism of other peoples." British imperialism was that of profit, he said; the German pattern was that of duty.

A Great Saving.

A six-mile bore under James peak, in the Rockies, will cut seventy-three miles off the transcontinental trip.

THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL
Is the date of the year, not of the month.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the \$1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

\$1.50 a Year "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" \$1.50 a year
40TH YEAR—No. 20 Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 17, 1917 POSTAGE PREPAID

Events of The War in Brief

The military operations on the western front during the past week have been more favorable to the allied cause. Despite the most desperate resistance of the enemy considerable advances have been made both by the British and French forces. As a result of the disorganization of Russia, following upon the revolution, Germany is said to have been able to withdraw 600,000 men from the armies facing the Russians and transfer them to the

western theater of war. The reckless way in which Hindenburg has been using massed formations for counter attack sustains the report as to transfer from east to west. Without new forces from some source Germans on the west front could hardly have made the effort that has been made during the past week and the fact that this effort has proved vain would seem to justify the belief that Germany's western forces are due for an early and further retreat.

—BUTTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW OFFICE.

Famine and World-Hunger are on Our Threshold

"In the nation's honour, heed! Acquit yourselves like men. As workers on the land, do your duty with all your strength!"

Lloyd George.
France, England and Italy in peace times did not depend upon America, but on Russia, Roumania and Bulgaria for most of their bread stuffs. With these sources closed the crisis of the hour demands that we see that our soldiers and the Motherland are fed. Everyone in Great Britain has been put on limited rations: meat is prohibited one day a week and the making of cakes and pastry has been stopped. Further restrictions are anticipated. Bread has gone to 2½c. per 4-pound loaf in England for the first time since the Crimean War.

Lord Devonport, British Food Controller, proposes taking authority to search the houses of Great Britain to prevent food hoarding.

Forty million men are either killed, wounded or on active service.

Twenty million men and women are supporting them by service in other war activities.

In the last analysis, the land is bearing this burden.

One million tons of food-carrying ships have been torpedoed since February 1st, 1917.

Germany's hope for victory is in the starvation of Britain through the submarine.

Canada's sons will have died in vain if hunger compels the Motherland's surrender.

The land is waiting—the plough is ready—will we make the plough mightier than the sword?

Will we help the acres to save the flag?

[Editor's Note.—Everywhere in Madoc the citizens are responding nobly to their country's call to produce food. Within the past few days I saw one Minister of the Gospel following the plough and turning a furrow that showed a previous familiarity with that useful agriculture implement. I saw another wielding the hoe with the same directness of purpose with which he delivers the messages of Holy Writ to his pastoral flock. Two other shepherds, I am informed, are assiduously cultivating their little plots. The Reeve, too, with bent form and right foot firmly planted on the spade, has driven that implement deeply into the soil and turned it up for the reception of garden seeds. Tuesday I saw a lady in her back lot handling a hoe with an energy and a skill which, if continued during the summer months, must, with a favoring season, protect her against the approaching famine of 1917 and 1918. The editor, too, has been practicing what he has been preaching—an unusual thing for an editor to do. His bill of fare for one meal this week was morsels gathered in the woods, fried in butter made from his own cow's milk, with green onions, radishes from his own hot-bed cultivated by himself, eggs from his own hens, custard made from milk and eggs and bread home-made. Land that never has been cultivated in this village will this year be turned to the production of food and flower plots are being made to produce vegetables. Madoc's young men have made a favorable showing in enlisting. The various Patriotic Societies have given generously in cash, comforts and money and the stay-at-homes will, we believe, do equally well in the production of food.]

Gilmour
Messrs. James and Jackson Moore, of Stirling, spent a few days in and around this burg last week.

Mr. J. Gunter intends shipping his first shipment of live stock Tuesday.

Master Ray Neil and Miss Eveline Parks, of Steinburg, visited Mrs. G. Daffoe on Sunday.

Mrs. Henderson, who has been keeping house for Mr. McMurray for the winter, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ricketts, Jr., of North Bay, visited Mr. Ricketts on Monday and Tuesday.

Pte. Clarence Daffoe is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Daffoe, of Gunter, visited at Mr. R. Daffoe's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fitzgibbons visited at Mr. G. Baker's on Sunday.

The farmers are busy getting in their crop.

War on Boots and Shoes
We call your attention to G. C. Moon's page advt. on last page of this issue, it's worth while reading. He is offering exceptionally rare bargains considering the high cost of leather. We would advise you to lay in a supply of boots and shoes for two or three years to come. It will pay you to come a distance of 25 miles to attend this great sale. Don't miss it; don't overlook it; tell your friends about it. There will be extra clerks to serve you, no waiting. Remember this great sale starts Saturday, May 19th, and will continue until June 2nd.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c a package.

Soldiers' Letters

March 17, 1917.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON,—

This letter is to give you the sad news of the death of your son, No. 112227, Sgt. W. J. Wilkinson. He was shot and instantly killed in the great attack in which our Battalion took part on the 9th inst.

Your son was a splendid soldier and his heroic death was in keeping with his record, which I can safely say was unsurpassed for courage and devotion to duty in our regiment. His quiet and steady manner inspired confidence in both officers and men, and he was deservedly popular with everybody. I cannot tell you at present where he is buried but you will at least know that his grave is that of a hero amongst heroes and that he had a part in the greatest victory the Canadians have yet achieved.

Hoping that God will comfort you in your grief, I am,

Sincerely yours,
P. J. HALL,
Major, O. C., D. Co., 24th Batt.

April 4th, 1917.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON,—

I regret to tell you that your son, Sgt. W. J. Wilkinson, was killed in action on the morning of April 9th. I suppose you were informed of his death by the Militia Headquarters, Ottawa, but I thought you might like to hear from one of his chums how he got killed.

He gave me your address the day before he went into the trenches and asked me if anything happened to let you know. I expect you would read in the papers about the Canadians being in action. That was when he was killed. If I have the luck to get back to England I will tell you exactly where he was killed.

I am his chum on the picture he sent you with the three on it and I was holding the little dog. That other fellow was wounded on the same day as your son. He was well liked among the boys in the platoon and they are all sorry at losing him, and you may be assured of the deepest sympathy from all his comrades in the platoon and myself. If there is anything else you would like to know I will be only too pleased to tell you. I remain,

Yours sincerely,
CPL. R. BAXTER.

Springbrook
Sam Nattie, of the 12th line, was the victim of a fatal accident on Tuesday, May 8th. He had finished his day's work and was driving in the yard and while opening the gate the horses started. He caught them by the head. He was knocked down and the wheel of the wagon ran over his head and neck. His head was terribly smashed and his neck broken. His mother witnessed the accident and went to him at once but before she got to him he was dead.

Pte. T. W. Heagle, who was badly wounded in the leg, has been invalided home, arriving on May 4th, and is now stopping at Walter Heath's. He was in hospital in England for 8 months and has to go to the Kingston hospital for further treatment.

Four or five Russian Jews have been scouring this vicinity, gathering up rags, old iron and all kinds of junk.

Bannockburn Red Cross
The following is the report of Alexandria Red Cross:

The Society has 15 members, organized in December, 1915. Cash taken in to date \$342.04; \$37 of which was sent to Red Cross Fund, paid \$154.20 for yarn, \$46.07 for flannellette and \$12.55 for cotton, paid \$61.59 expenses, balance on hand \$29.83. Shipped 200 pairs socks valued at \$190.95, 83 help-less shirts and bedjackets valued at \$49.20, 6 dozen shirts valued at \$10.85, bandages valued at \$2. Proceeds of concert given May 4th by courtesy of Coop. school children \$25.50. It proved to be a grand success and much credit is due Mr. Clement for the manner in which the children were trained.

The silk slumber robe, donated by Mrs. Allen, realized \$27.—Secretary.

Control of Garden Insects
The Entomological Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture will issue early in May Circular No. 9 "Common Garden Insects and their Control." This publication includes an account of the more important insect pests of the vegetable and flower garden. It has been prepared for wide distributions at this time when everywhere throughout Canada efforts are being earnestly made to increase the production of vegetable foods, etc., in back yards, vacant lots and other areas near cities and towns. The remedial measures for controlling the common destructive species and also formulas for the making of the chief insecticides are given. For easy reference the insects are grouped under the crop or flowering plants they infest. Gardeners will find this publication a most useful means for solving many troubles that will arise. Application for this Entomological Circular No. 9 should be made to the Chief of the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Insects concerning which further information is desired should be sent with a covering letter to the Dominion Entomologist, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Packages and letters so addressed up to 11 ounces in weight may be forwarded free of postage.

JAP-A-LAC HOUSEHOLD FINISHES



QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.



M. W. Connor & Son
Hardware Merchant, Madoc.

ELECTRIC STORE NEWS

WATCH For Important HOTPOINT Announcement in this space next week!

One only 4 Light Electric Fixture with your choice of any shades in stock, installed in your house complete without lamps. Price \$8.90.

John Burkitt
Phone 61. Kincaid's Store.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President. JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Asst. Gen'l. Manager.

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

It is IMPERATIVE that EVERY PERSON IN CANADA should

WORK HARD WASTE NOTHING SPEND LITTLE SAVE MUCH

Interest allowed at 3% per annum on Savings Deposits of \$1 and upwards at any branch of the Bank.
Madoc Branch A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER



Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis . . .	\$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Head Office, Toronto
SIR EDMUND S. OSLER, M.P., President. W. D. MATTHEWS, Vice-President.
G. A. ROBERT, General Manager

Capital Paid Up \$6,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,000,000

Savings Department

Interest paid on deposits of \$1.00 and upwards. Place your savings in the Bank.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

JUST ARRIVED

- One Car Red Cedar Shingles
- One Car White Cedar Sangles
- One car Fresh Cement
- One Car of Fire and Fire Clay
- One Car Ruberoid and Tweekold Roofing
- Five Cars Hemlock Lumber
- Several Cars Pine Lumber.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

\$\$\$



Appeals to Everybody.

Many people overlook the advantage of newspaper advertising. If the farmer has stock to sell, he can find buyers, if he wants to buy, he can have the sellers come to him. When anything is lost or found, when help is wanted, or a position is sought; when any article from a baby carriage to a pet fox could be exchanged to advantage, a small advertisement in the newspaper will accomplish the desired result.

Nearly everybody can use the advertising columns to advantage at some time, and every person will profit by reading the advertisements regularly.

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - \$2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - \$2.75

REVIEW OFFICE.

Some of the Leading Features

In the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - Temple Building, Toronto

- No Other Policy Nearly So Good**
- 1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
 - 2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
 - 3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
 - 4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
 - 5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
 - 6 This is a strong mutual company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of our Company with every \$1,000 of insurance.
 - 7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
 - 8 Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

CREAM!

Do you ship your cream to "Just a Creamery" or to **Belleville Creamery**?

It pays to patronize the best. Your Cream will give you credit for **MORE CENTS** if you send it to us.

We pay Express. We furnish Cans.

Belleville Creamery Limited,
118 Front Street, Belleville.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 - MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS - 3

The Great Ship "SEANDREE" - CITY OF ERIE - CITY OF BUFFALO

BUFFALO - Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th - CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 5:30 P. M. Arrive Cleveland - 7:30 P. M.
Leave Cleveland - 7:30 A. M. Arrive Buffalo - 5:30 A. M.

Concessions at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-In-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland for one week from date of departure. Ask your ticket agent for details.

Beautifully colored sectional piano chart of the Great Ship "SEANDREE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 3-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

FARE \$3.50

Make your wants known by the want ad route in the Review

A VALUABLE LANGUAGE

KNOWLEDGE OF SPANISH WOULD AID NATIONAL TRADE.

Now That the Study of German Has Grown Less Popular in Our Schools, Thoughtful Men Are Urging That the Language Which Would Open the Doors of South America to Us Should Be Taken Up.

I HAVE been disgusted with the extravagant claims on behalf of the German language as a practical and cultural subject, which have so long been made in many of our educational institutions, and the disproportionate amount of time given to it when compared with other modern languages. Such was the pungent remark of Prof. Alfred Baker, of Toronto University, in the course of his address on "The Spanish Nations," recently given before the Empire Club of Canada, when he declared to a sympathetic audience that for the present, at least, the greater portion of time devoted to German would be much more wisely devoted to Spanish. Dr. Baker took the same high ground with regard to Spanish language and literature which it will be remembered he took with regard to French language and literature in his presidential address last year to the Royal Society of Canada. While not having upon the English-speaking people of Canada the same claims as French, Spanish has upon both English and French-speaking peoples urgent claims on economic grounds, and large claims on the ground of literature and art.

Although the present country Spain is not as yet, Prof. Baker pointed out, the open ally of the Entente Powers, she is, in her Government and her people, on the whole friendly to them, but greatly hampered within her borders by the machinations of the Germans, whose universal policy of "peaceful penetration" has been steadily pursued there both before the war and with increased vigor since its outbreak. Germany has the double purpose of keeping Spain from joining the Allies, and of exploiting her resources and markets for herself when peace comes. When the struggle ends, as it is sure to end in victory for the Allies, Spain will continue to be a field for Canadian enterprise and commerce, but owing to its remoteness only a very limited field, compared with the vast opportunities which Spanish - America affords.

To get a proper share of this potential trade, lying almost at our doors, it is of the first importance that our manufacturers and commercial travelers should have a good working knowledge of Spanish, both oral and written - the acquisition of which is by no means the formidable task that is generally imagined. As is well known, Great Britain, although it has the throes of an unprecedented war, but with an eye to the future, is by promoting and encouraging the study of Spanish in her schools and colleges, making ready to meet at least upon equal terms German competition in all Spanish-speaking countries. A well-known publisher is authority for the statement that in Great Britain the number of Spanish text-books sold last year was three times greater than that of the preceding year. Chairs in Spanish have recently been established in the universities of London and Leeds. German is no longer studied to any considerable extent in British schools, partly because there are now no native teachers available, but chiefly because of the antipathy to everything German.

In the line of Prof. Baker's plea for a larger and more general study of Spanish in our educational institutions, it should be borne in mind that our neighbors to the south of us are fully alive to the present value and potentialities of Spanish-American trade. To this end Spanish has been a popular study in colleges and secondary schools ever since the days of James G. Blaine and even earlier. Pan-Americanism has been a great object of Washington policy, and for years the study there has been to the United States trade in the markets of Latin, otherwise, Spanish, America. The European war, cutting off communications between Germany and South America, has disclosed to the United States new and vast commercial possibilities. The demand for a practical knowledge of the Spanish language has grown so rapidly that the schools are finding it difficult to cope with the situation. The University of Washington, with a staff of seven teachers - under a graduate of Toronto University, it is interesting to note - was forced to turn away 200 students from its Spanish classes in the fall of 1916, for lack of instructors. According to a pamphlet, published recently by Allyn and Bacon, in New York City alone more than 40,000 pupils are studying Spanish. In the DeWitt-Clinton High School there are 1,200, and in the Commercial High School of Brooklyn, 2,000. At Harvard University there are 600 students in Spanish courses. At the University of Chicago the attendance in this language has increased threefold in eighteen months. The increase at the University of Michigan is typical: 1914, 110; 1915, 225; 1916, 450. Harvard University now also the state authorities of New York.

What, it may again be asked, is Canada doing in the matter? Our Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa has published a Handbook for Export to South America (1915), in which attention is called to the opportunities for developing trade with South America. "Canada," the pamphlet observes, "has an exceptional opportunity to secure a

COULD FEED THE EMPIRE.

Ability of the Dominion as a Producer of Food.

It is put down, by those who have given thought to the subject, as beyond dispute that Canada, of itself, is perfectly capable of feeding the entire British Empire. As the Dominion is neither prepared nor disposed to enter upon such a contract at the present time, however, it will probably be content with the knowledge that it could do so if it would. What it is prepared to do, and what it appears to be bent on doing, is more to the purpose. East and West there is another call, the third since the outbreak of the war, for an increase of acreage and of cultivation this spring, and the response promises a bumper harvest.

Everybody in Canada, it may be said broadly, has learned something useful in the last two and a half years, and the Canadian farmer is no exception to the rule. As little as the real resources of his country in August, 1914, as did the miner, the manufacturer, the merchant, or the financier, Canada has been a surprise to one and all, and a revelation.

But what Canada is doing in rail production to-day is only a earnest of what it can and will do in the next future. The chairman of the Georgian Bay Canal Commission, Mr. W. Sanford Evans, has recently been addressing the farmers of Alberta on the agricultural opportunities of the country, and his remarks exhibit that comprehensive grasp of the question which is typical of the newer and larger Canadian view. Aside from the qualities of the soil, which are beyond dispute, and the possibility of almost unlimited expansion of acreage, Mr. Evans has been dealing with the Canadian transportation question in its relation to world markets. Passing quickly over the monster land bird was alive, had a hard time of it. The diatryma had no teeth, but it had a beak calculated to cut through sheet steel. It had a head larger than that of any bird known. It was twenty inches in length. The jaws were like ponderous shears. There have been birds taller than the diatryma, but their heads were small and their necks slim and long. The neck of the diatryma was thick and short, like that of the dodo, familiar to all who know their Alice in Wonderland.

The diatryma was seven feet in height. The extinct moa of New Zealand was fifteen feet tall, measured along its tapering neck. The modern ostrich often attains the height of six feet and more, but its neck also is long and its head small. The diatryma was more like that extinct South American bird, the phorhachos, which was probably taller, but not so powerful.

All these big birds had small wings. The diatryma has only rudimentary flappers, yet its legs were so powerful that it could cover enormous distances. Its toes were big enough to enable it to get a firm grip on the earth. When the little eolippus started to run the great bird easily overtook it.

From the point of view of science the discovery of this bird skeleton is of great importance, because it may clear away many of the chain of evolution which connects the birds of the air with those without the power of flight. These feathered giants at one time are supposed to have volplaned with ease. They took to the food which was so easily to be had by just walking on the earth's crust. In course of centuries they gradually became heavier, and finally they could not get even a flying start into the ether. After that their wings degenerated. The great birds foregathered with the beasts and some, like the diatryma, took to ingathering them. This remarkable specimen may have much to do with solving a riddle of the ages.

Doctor Grenfell's Mission.

"We were off the northern coast of Newfoundland, just two weeks away from Boston harbor; the log said 1,300 miles - 1,300 merry, miserable, wonderful, rolling miles. And we all fell to singing:

"It's a long way to Grenfell Mission; it's a long way, I know, and it's no fun being seasick. With a thousand miles to go. Speed on, good ship Cluett. Come on Wind, blow fair! It's a long way to Grenfell Mission, but we're almost there!"

"Some days later I chanced to meet the Harvard freshman. He was shoveling coal back of the hospital, and I heard him say as he pitched into the coal, 'Gee, I could eat ten dinners.' Up the path came Billy, the ox, drawing a load of the Cluett's freight, and the Yale freshman, lately arrived from New York, was endeavoring to make a stop at Billy's. A Williams man stood the freight. Between the mission buildings were scraggly fields of grass and patches of open ground ready to be harrowed - a job for Billy and the freshmen.

"During the summer months all the men and older boys of St. Anthony are busy with the fishery. So that extra hands are needed for the work on the mission, and, these hands are gladly lent by the student lads, or 'wops,' as they fondly call themselves. If a drain must be dug or a roof mended, if help is called for in an overburdened hospital ward, or the mission yard has to take a doctor twenty miles down the coast, there's always a husky 'wop' on hand with an 'All right, sir.'"

Escaped From Germany.

Privates 16387 Thurgood, Vancouver, and 24361 Sam Gordon, Montreal, taken prisoners in April, 1915, and members of the original Canadian contingent, have succeeded in escaping and have reached England. The men state that there was not much difficulty in escaping, as the rivers were frozen. Parcels were reaching the prisoners much more regularly lately. It was evident that Germany's difficulties of transport were increasing, and the conditions of the prisoners' camps were not so good as once was the case, but these two think this is not due to the guards, who are anxious to treat the prisoners as well as possible in order to avoid trouble in the camp. When trouble does arise, the guards are backed off to the western front. Every German soldier admits he fervently hopes to avoid such a fate. Thurgood and Gordon were taken care of well after crossing the frontier, and were sent to England with seven other British prisoners, who had escaped, with nearly two hundred and fifty Russians. The latter, say these Canadians, escape in large numbers.

A French Alarm Clock.

An electrically-operated alarm clock rings its bell one or more times a day at a set time every day, or only on designated days.

A TERRIBLE BIRD.

Roamed Earth Before Man Came, and Ate Little Horses.

They have found at last that mighty bird which ate the little horses - the diatryma, which roamed the wilds long ago and killed and tore its prey to pieces with its ponderous jaws.

One of the scientific scouts of the American Museum of Natural History found an almost complete skeleton of the big biped in the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming. The parts are set out in the laboratories of the museum. The breastbone, part of a leg, and a few vertebrae of the creature are missing, but science is abundantly able to mount the skeleton.

The late Professor Edward D. Cope in 1874 found part of the foot of a giant bird in New Mexico. He surmised that the creature was larger than the ostrich, but even so brilliant an interpreter of fossils as he did not sense the actual proportions of the bird and the wonderful strength of the jaw.

The bird belongs to the Eocene period and lived between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 years ago. According to the traditions of science, man was then a shivering little lemur who had not yet reached the monkey stage. Those were the days of enormous reptiles. The horse was then about the size of a fox terrier.

The evolution of the horse has been traced in the Western Hemisphere, although none of the equine race could be found when Columbus came here. It is supposed that, owing to various causes, among which is said to have been the activities of a pernicious fly, the horse had become extinct.

The small eolippus, which was struggling to evolve when this monster land bird was alive, had a hard time of it. The diatryma had no teeth, but it had a beak calculated to cut through sheet steel. It had a head larger than that of any bird known. It was twenty inches in length. The jaws were like ponderous shears. There have been birds taller than the diatryma, but their heads were small and their necks slim and long. The neck of the diatryma was thick and short, like that of the dodo, familiar to all who know their Alice in Wonderland.

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Crippled Frenchmen Farm.

French officials have paid considerable attention to the past few months to giving maimed soldiers practical lessons in farming and the handling of farm machinery by opening schools for agricultural instruction in addition to those for teaching other trades and crafts. In this connection it should be borne in mind that the innumerable small agricultural holdings in France have always been, for the most part, worked by hand labor, and that of late the Ministry of Agriculture has endeavored to induce farmers to investigate the merits of "mechanical culture," as it is termed in that country.

There has been opened at Cellard, near St. Jodard (Loire), an institution which is part of the general school for mutilated at St. Etienne and which has a very complete equipment of necessary modern farm machinery for the cultivation and harvesting of crops, including a tractor for plowing and other purposes, and under the direction of a competent agriculturist, assisted by an expert mechanic versed in farm machinery to teach the building, assembling and repairing of the different implements employed. The conditions and regulations at other establishments teaching various means of self-support. Returned soldiers seeking new occupations suited to their physical limitations are encouraged to take up this special farm work.

Heat Radiation.

The heat radiation of an air-cooled motor has been greatly increased by the simple expedient of attaching to the existing iron fins a number of aluminum fins. Apart from increasing the radiating surface, the aluminum is a much more efficient radiating medium than is the iron.

His Duty.

Recruit - "If you was to put the lid on, you wouldn't get so much dust in the soup."
Cook - "See, here, me lad, your business is to serve your country."
Recruit - "Tas, but not to eat it!"
-The Pitts.

EXPLORING A RIVER

The Niger, the Mystery of Africa, Was Long a Puzzle.

SOLVED IN A CURIOUS WAY.

Two "Armchair" Scientists, Who Never Set Foot in the Dark Continent, Worked Out the Problem of Where the Great Stream Entered the Sea.

The Niger is the third greatest river in Africa and the eleventh in rank in the world. A century ago nobody had found where the Niger river reached the sea, and as the mystery grew the theory became popular that the Kongo or Zaire river was the lower part of the Niger.

The most impressive fact known about the Kongo was that the majestic flood it poured into the Atlantic freshened the sea several miles from the shore. It certainly was a great river.

Mungo Park, the splendid and intrepid young Scotchman who inaugurated the modern era of African exploration, was largely responsible for the theory that the Kongo might be the outlet of the Niger. He was enthusiastic over the idea. He wrote that if the theory turned out to be true the fact, in a commercial sense, would be second in importance only to the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope.

The German geographer Reichard became interested in the problem of the Niger, and, gathering all data available with regard to the waters in the equatorial regions of West Africa, he came to the conclusion that the Niger must find its way to the ocean through the streams of a delta and that this delta was probably on the coast of the light of Benin, where a large number of small streams were known to enter the Atlantic.

The eminent geographer hit the nail on the head. His theory told the truth. The problem was solved in an armchair, but the English gentlemen, who at that time were organizing the Tuckey (Kongo) expedition, laughed to scorn the German hypothesis, declared that Reichard's deductions were "entirely to very little attention" and that big data were "wholly gratuitous."

James McQueen was another armchair investigator, but the books he read were hundreds of black slaves taken to the West Indies from the Niger river region. He had read Mungo Park's fascinating story of his journey down the Niger for hundreds of miles and thought it very strange that no explorer had ever found where the great river reached the sea. McQueen began to question every native of the lower Niger he could find and kept accumulating this testimony for five years before he was ready to publish his results.

In 1821, when he had solved the puzzle to his satisfaction, he issued a book in which he announced as a fact and not as a theory that the Niger reached the sea through a wide spreading delta in the region of the "oil rivers." As a fact, the delta front is exactly where McQueen said it was. The oil rivers are the delta streams of the Niger.

McQueen's book made more fun for the learned geographers than any comic newspaper. The idea that an obscure trader in the West Indies should dream that his confab with ignorant slaves had solved the Niger mystery was a most amusing joke. McQueen lived to see the day when his joke was recognized as a solemn geographical fact.

The Niger delta, one of the largest in the world, stretches 250 miles along the coast. Most of its streams are small, and, skirting the coast, one can hardly observe them, so completely are they hidden in the dense region of mangrove swamps. Explorers soon found that they might struggle for weeks up a stream only to prove it a blind alley, for a peculiarity of the Niger is that not a few independent rivers form between the delta branches and have no connections with the Niger itself. Most of the delta is a network, difficult to enter or to retreat from.

All nature is hideous there - the brown waters lazily coursing, the evil odors of the slime and ooze, the repulsive animal life from crocodile to pythons, lurking in the shadow for their prey, and a choice collection of insect plagues, including the anopheles mosquito, with its poisonous sting. These terrible conditions, persisting for about forty miles inland, are then succeeded by solid earth, noble trees and sweet air, but the swamp region of the lower delta is one of the most forbidding parts of Africa.

Richard Lander at last, in 1830, floating down the Niger, was taken by natives into the Nun branch of the delta and descended it to the sea. The Niger problem was solved.

England gave the Niger a wide berth till after 1850. It was thought to be a plague stricken region from which no good would ever come. Its terrors have faded today before the advance in knowledge. Large vessels ascend the Forcados branch, carrying commerce to and from the far interior of Africa, and Nigeria, a coming empire of industry, with its great cotton, tin mines and a number of resources, is joined to the sea both by rail and river - Cyrus C. Adams in American Review of Reviews.

Diplomacy.

"Pa, what is diplomacy?"
"Diplomacy, my boy, is the art of being disagreeable pleasantly." - Detroit Free Press.
Cleanse the fountain if you would quench the streams. - Alcott.

BEFORE ADAM

"Look! Look!" This latter sometimes sounded in a savage "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

And in this fashion were we hunted through the forest by the exasperated Fire People. At last, by mid-afternoon, the slopes began rising higher and higher, and the trees were becoming smaller. Then we came out on the sunny flanks of the mountains. Here was where we could make time, and where the Tree People gave up and returned to their forest.

The mountains were bleak and inhospitable, and three times that afternoon we tried to regain the woods. The Tree People were lying in wait, they drove us back. Lop Ear and I, after that night in a dwarf tree, no larger than a bush. Here was no security, and we would have been easy prey for any hunting animal that chanced along.

In the morning, what of our new gained respect for the Tree People, we faced into the mountains. That we had no definite plan or even idea I am confident. We were merely driven on by the danger we had escaped. Of our wanderings through the mountains I have only misty memories. We were in that bleak region many days, and we suffered much, especially from fear. It was all so new and strange; and we suffered from the cold and hunger from hunger.

It was a desolate land of rocks and foaming streams and clattering cataracts. We climbed and descended, and every view point there spread out before us in all directions, range upon range, the unceasing mountains. We slept at night in holes and crevices, and on one cold night we perched on top of a slender pinnacle of rock that was almost like a tree.

And then, at last, one hot midday, weary with hunger, we gained the divide. From this high backbone of

thought, and in the end I chased him up a tree, where he secured a long branch and poked me every time I tried to get at him.

And the idea had gone glimmering. I did not know, and he had forgotten. But the next morning it awoke in him again. Perhaps it was the homing instinct in him asserting itself that made the idea persist. At any rate it was there and clearer than before. He led me down to the water, where a log had grounded in the eddy. I thought he was minded to play, as we had played in the mouth of the slough. Nor did I change my mind as I watched him tow up a second log from farther down the shore.

CHAPTER X.

It was not until we were on the logs, side by side and holding them together, and had paddled out into the current that I learned his intention. He paused to point at the far shore and resumed his paddling, at the same time uttering loud and encouraging cries. I understood, and we paddled energetically. The swift current caught us, flung us toward the south shore, but before we could make a landing flung us back toward the north shore.

Here arose discussion. Seeing the north shore so near I began to paddle for it. Lop Ear tried to paddle for the south shore. The logs swung around in circles and we got nowhere, and all the time the forest was flashing past as we drifted down the stream. We could not fight. We knew better than to let go the grips of hands and feet that held the logs together. But we chattered and abused each other with our tongues until the current flung us toward the south bank again. That was now the nearest goal, and together and amicably we paddled for it. We landed in an eddy and climbed directly into the trees to reconnoiter.

It was not until the night of our first day on the south bank of the river that we discovered the Fire People. What must have been a band of wandering hunters went into camp not far from the tree in which Lop Ear and I had elected to roost for the night. The voices of the Fire People at first alarmed us, but later, when darkness had come, we were attracted by the fire. We crept cautiously and silently from tree to tree till we got a good view of the scene.

In an open space among the trees near to the river the fire was burning. About it were half a dozen fire men. Lop Ear clutched me suddenly and I could feel him tremble. I looked more closely and saw the wizened little old hunter who had shot Broken Tooth out of the tree years before. When he got up and walked about, throwing fresh wood upon the fire, I saw that he limped with his crippled leg. Whatever it was, it was a permanent injury. He seemed more dried up and wizened than ever and the hair on his face was quite gray.

The other hunters were young men. I noted, lying near them on the ground, their bows and arrows, and I knew the weapons for what they were. The Fire Men wore animal skins around their waists and across their shoulders. Their arms and legs, however, were bare, and they wore no footwear. As I have said before, they were not quite so hairy as we of the folk. They did not have large heads, and between them and the folk there was very little difference in the degree of the slant of the head back from the eyes.

They were less stooped than we, less springy in their movements. Their backbones and hips and knee joints seemed more rigid. Their arms were not so long as ours either, and I did not notice that they ever balanced themselves when they walked by touching the ground on either side with their hands; also their muscles were more rounded and symmetrical than ours, and their faces were more pleasing. Their nose orifices opened downward; likewise the bridges of their noses were more developed and did not look so squat nor crushed as ours. Their lips were less flabby and pendent, and their eyes teeth did not look so much like fangs. However, they were quite as thinhipped as we and did not weigh much more. Take it all in all, they were less different from us than were we from the Tree People. Certainly all three kinds were related, and not so remotely related at that.

The fire around which they sat was especially attractive. Lop Ear and I sat for hours watching the flames and smoke. It was most fascinating when fresh fuel was thrown on and showers of sparks were flying upward. I wanted to come closer, and look at the fire, but there was no way. We were crouching in the forks of a tree on the edge of the open space, and we did not dare run the risk of being discovered.

The Fire Men squatted around the fire and slept with their heads bowed forward on their knees. They did not sleep soundly. Their ears twitched in their sleep, and they were restless. Every little while one or another got up and threw more wood upon the fire. About the circle of light in the forest, in the darkness beyond, roamed hunting animals. Lop Ear and I could tell them by their sounds. There were wild dogs and a hyena, and for a time there were great yelping and snarling that awakened on the instant the whole circle of sleeping Fire Men.

Once a lion and a lioness stood beneath our tree and gazed out with bristling hair and blinking eyes. The lion licked his chops and was nervous with eagerness, as if he wanted to go forward and make a meal. But the lioness was more cautious. It was she that discovered us, and the pair stood and looked up at us silently, with twitching, scenting nostrils. Then they growled, looked once again at the fire and turned away into the forest.

For a much longer time Lop Ear and I remained and watched. Now and again we could hear the crashing of heavy bodies in the thickets and underbrush, and from the darkness of the other side, across the circle, we could see eyes gleaming in the fire light. In the distance we heard a lion roar, and from far off came the scream of some stricken animal splashing and floundering in a drinking place. Also from the river came a great grunting of rhinoceroses.

In the morning, after having had our sleep, we crept back to the fire. It was still smoldering, and the Fire Men were gone. We made a circle through the forest to make sure, and then we ran to the fire. I wanted to see what it was like, and between thumb and finger I picked up a glowing coal. My cry of pain and fear as I dropped it stampeded Lop Ear into the trees, and his flight frightened me after him.

The next time we came back more cautiously, and we avoided the glowing coals. We fell to imitating the fire men. We squatted down by the fire and, with heads bent forward on our knees, made believe to sleep. Then we mimicked their speech, talking to each other in their fashion and making a great gibberish. I remembered seeing the wizened old hunter poke the fire with a stick. I poked the fire with a stick, turning up masses of live coals and clouds of white ashes. This was great sport, and soon we were coated white with the ashes.

It was inevitable that we should imitate the fire men in replenishing the fire. We tried it first with small pieces of wood. It was a success. The wood flamed up and crackled, and we danced and gibbered with delight. Then we began to throw on larger pieces of wood. We put on more and more until we had a mighty fire. We dashed excitedly back and forth, dragging dead limbs and branches from out the forest. The flames soared higher and higher, and the smoke column out towered the trees. There was a tremendous snapping and crackling and roaring. It was the most monumental work we had ever effected with our hands, and we were proud of it. We, too, were fire men, we thought, as we danced there, white gnomes in the conflagration.

The dried grass and underbrush caught fire, but we did not notice it. Suddenly a great tree on the edge of the open space burst into flames. We looked at it with startled eyes. The heat of it drove us back. Another tree caught, and another, and then half a dozen. We were frightened. The monster had broken loose. We crouched down in fear, while the fire ate around the circle and hemmed us in. Into Lop Ear's eyes came the plaintive



We, Too, Were Fire Men, We Thought, as We Danced There.

look that always accompanied incomprehension, and I know that in my eyes must have been the same look. We huddled, with our arms around each other, until the heat began to reach us and the odor of burning hair was in our nostrils. Then we made a dash of it and fled away westward through the forest, looking back and laughing as we ran.

By the middle of the day we came to a neck of land made, as we afterward discovered, by a great curve of the river that almost completed a circle. Right across the neck lay bunched several low and partly wooded hills. Over these we climbed, looking backward at the forest which had become a sea of flame that swept eastward before a rising wind. We continued to the west, following the river bank, and before we knew it we were in the midst of the abiding place of the Fire People.

This abiding place was a splendid strategic selection. It was a peninsula, protected on three sides by the curving river. On only one side was it accessible by land. This was the narrow neck of the peninsula, and here the several low hills were a natural obstacle. Practically isolated from the rest of the world, the Fire People must have here lived and prospered for a long time. In fact, I think it was their prosperity that was responsible for the subsequent migration that worked such calamity upon the folk. The Fire People must have increased in numbers until they pressed uncomfortably against the bounds

(To be Continued.)

The Habit of Reading Advertisements

NEWSPAPERS would be less more enjoyable instructive, and valuable than they are if they contained no advertisements. Many persons read the advertisements quite as thoroughly as they read the news matter. This is just as it should be.

The more advertising, the more buying. The more buying, the greater the consumption of the goods or service advertised.

More business would be done by the merchants of Madoc if they advertise more, and if more of them advertised. Much business goes to the big city mail-order houses because they advertise. These houses would cease to draw business from the community if they ceased to advertise.

To The Merchants of Madoc

Advertise more, and more of you, advertise, and the big city mail-order houses will get less business from this community and you will get more.

Advertisement-Reading is Worth While



You'll find these top coats useful all around the calendar

ART CLOTHES

for Younger Men

have more originality in fashion, fabric and finish than any clothes in America. See them and you'll agree.

GEO. WEST
LOCAL AGENT



We Perched on Top a Slender Pinnacle of Rock.

earth, to the north, across the dimming, down falling ranges, we caught a glimpse of a far lake. The sun shone upon it, and about it were open, level grass lands, while to the eastward we saw the dark line of a wide stretching forest.

We were two days in gaining the lake, and we were weak with hunger, but on its shore, sleeping snugly in a thicket, we found a part grown calf. It gave us much trouble, for we knew no other way to kill than with our hands. When we had gorged our fill we carried the remainder of the meat to the eastward forest and hid it in a tree. We never returned to that tree, for the shore of the stream that drained Far lake was packed thick with salmon that had come up from the sea to spawn.

Westward from the lake stretched the grass lands, and here were multitudes of bison and wild cattle. Also were there many packs of wild dogs, and, as there were no trees, it was not a safe place for us. We followed north along the stream for days, then, and for what reason I do not know, we abruptly left the stream and swung to the east and then to the southeast, through a great forest. I shall not tell you with our journey. I but indicate it to show how we finally arrived at the Fire People's country.

We came out upon the river, but we did not know it for our river. We had been lost so long that we had come to accept the condition of being lost as habitual. As I look back I see clearly how our lives and destinies are shaped by the merest chance. We did not know it was our river. There was no way of telling, and if we had never guessed it we would most probably have never returned to the horse, and the modern, the thousand centuries yet to be born, would never have been born.

And yet Lop Ear and I wanted to return. We had experienced a sense of loss on our journey, the yearning for our own kind and land. Often had I had recollections of the soft sounds, whom it was good to be with and who lived by herself, who knew where. My recollections were accompanied by sensations of hunger, and these I felt when I was hungry and when I had just eaten. But to come back to the river. Food was plentiful, principally berries and succulent roots, and on the river bank we played and lingered for days. And then the idea came to Lop Ear. It was a visible process, the coming of the idea. I saw it. The expression in his eyes became plaintive and questioning, and he was greatly perturbed. Then his eyes went muddy, as if he had lost his grip on the inchworm thought. This was followed by the plaintive, querulous expression as the idea persisted and he clutched it anew. He looked at me and at the river and the far shore. He tried to speak, but no sounds with which to express the idea. The result was a gibberish that made me laugh. This angered him, and he grabbed me suddenly and threw me on my back. Of course we

Formaldehyde

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut
and Barley Smut

30c and 50c Bottles.

Vince's Popular Drug Store

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound
business methods demand that you be prepared
for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it
has paid losses of \$81,617.128.80

Assets \$15,345,365
Surplus \$ 9,056,106.

Policies cost \$2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc Local Agent.

Dresses

Our stock of Dresses for street, evening and
house are now complete.

Middies

For Ladies' Misses and Children.
Do not forget we have everything in Ladies
and Children wear.

Hosiery. Corsets, Waits,
Suits, Coats, Skirts.
The Ladies' Store.

FRED CURRY.

HOME NEWS

Mr. A. Kincaid was in Peterboro on
Tuesday on business.

Dr. Fielding will be at Queens-
boro every Wednesday from 12 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Wickware spent
Sunday in Cloyne with relatives.

—Evetroughing and Job Work at
G. A. Rollins.

Mrs. Jeffrey, of Toronto, is the guest
of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H.
O'Flynn.

The Synod of the Diocese of Onta-
rio will open on Tuesday next in
Belleville.

—AUTOISTS should carry extra
Spark Plugs and Lamps. We have
them at Kincaid's store. J. Burkitt. 19-2

Mrs. B. Sargent and son, Beverly,
left last week to spend a few months
in Toronto.

The Women's Institute gave a Pan-
cake Tea on Saturday last and realized
the sum of \$70.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Connor, of
Moira, were week-end guests at the
home of Mr. M. W. Connor.

—Old Auto Tires at 5c. per lb. trade
or 4c. cash at G. A. Rollins.

The many friends of Pte. John Nay-
ler will regret to learn that he has
been officially reported wounded.

—You can finish an entire house
with Jap-a-lac—floors, interior wood-
work, bath rooms, window sash and
sills. It is sold by M. W. Connor &
Son.

Rev. E. F. Byers, of Stirling, and
Rev. S. E. Morton, of Belleville, were
guests at the Rectory on Monday.

—Special finish in sepia portraits of
soldiers at the Ludbrook Shoe Store.
All enlargements of every grade are
guaranteed.

A number of our local Oddfellows
motored to Springfield on Sunday to
attend Divine Service with the breth-
ren of the Springfield Lodge.

—Natural Jap-a-lac, the model hard-
wood finish, is tough, elastic, quick-
drying, durable. Does not crack or
show white when walked upon. Sold
by M. W. Connor & Son.

The colors of the 155th, C.E.F., have
arrived in Belleville and were depos-
ited for safe-keeping in St. Thomas
church at the service on Sunday last.

—Annual meeting and election of
officers of the Madoc Women's Insti-
tute will be held at the Armouries on
May 18th. All members are requested
to attend.

Mr. W. G. Huffman, of Belleville,
has purchased a 16-passenger Stude-
baker car, and will run an auto-bus
service from Belleville to Trenton.

The Big Vacuum Cleaner will be
ready for service soon. It will oper-
ate on either 220 or 110 volts. Leave
your orders at Kincaid's store now.
J. Burkitt. 19

Mr. and Mrs. Gomer West, of Ma-
doc township, received the sad news
last week that their son, Pte. E. J.
West, had fallen on the battlefields in
France.

—Good board and comfortable lodg-
ings can be obtained in one of the best
parts of the town. Enquire of Mrs.
Barton, near Presbyterian Church. 17

All the soldiers of the Madoc Pla-
toon, 254th Battalion, were home on
their last leave during the past week,
prior to leaving with the rest of the
Battalion for points unknown.

Pte. Wallace Gordon, of Eldorado,
who was reported wounded, has since
died of wounds. Pte. Gordon figured
in the famous Vimy Ridge battle and
it was in this that he received his
fatal wounds.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Wright and
daughter, Marian, of Trenton, and
Lee-Crpl. Douglas Mounteer, of To-
ronto, were guests in town on Sunday.
Lee-Crpl. Mounteer goes to Pete-
wawa next week.

The memorial service in honor of
Pte. W. J. Vincent, of P. P. C. L. I.,
formerly of 155th Battalion, Madoc
Platoon, will be held in Guild Hall,
Crookston, Sunday next, 3 p.m. Rev.
A. E. Smart will officiate. Pte. Vin-
cent was killed in action at Vimy
Ridge on April 9th.

In reading the Review this week
your attention is directed to the half
page advt. of McIntosh Bros. re Dollar
Day Sale. This firm have put on Dol-
lar Day Sales before and have given
the public rare bargains. In this sale
of May 25th and 26th, everyone is in-
vited to share in the dollar bargains
offered. Economy is essential and by
attending this sale you can save real
money.

Read the advertisements in this is-
sue of the Review. It means a saying
of dollars to you with the prices of all
commodities constantly rising and
with the certainty that they will con-
tinue to rise until the end of the war
intending purchasers should welcome
every opportunity for a favorable pur-
chase of needed goods. Such an op-
portunity presents itself in the sale of
boots and shoes advertised by Mr. G.
C. Moon to begin Saturday of this
week.

Rierdon's Red cross

Drug Store

FOR

Pure Drugs--Prompt Service

Moderate Charges

PHONE 73

Specialties For House Cleaning

We have a full range of colors
in Martin Senour's Pure Paints; also a
good range of Varnishes, Varnish
Stains and Linoleum Varnish.

Our Window Curtain Muslins
are very attractive, also the price.

We have a complete range of
Fleet Foot for men, women and
children.

Notwithstanding the present
fluctuations in the produce market,
we will pay the highest market price
for all kinds of produce.

We are going to buy wool this
spring and we want yours. Phone us
for prices before selling.

Phone 60 r2

Vandervoort Bros.

M. VANDERVOORT, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Your Film is in Good Hands Here



Develop by the tank system—the best
known system for developing—re-
commended by the Kodak Company;
prints made with electric printer—the
result is RESULTS.
Give Us a Trial.

Geo. F. Maybee

SAVE REAL MONEY
DOLLAR DAY

at **McIntosh Bros.**

A Special Two Day's Sale

BRIMFUL OF BARGAINS.

Dollar Days in the past have been most successful for the reason that we have put out some good bargains in
merchandise that you needed.

Come Out Friday and Saturday, May 25th and 26th

and we will offer you some exceptional values at prices that are quoted for two days only. **ECONOMY IS ESSEN-
TIAL AND THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE.**

Pretty patterns of our new prints and gin-
ghams. Regular 15c yard.
3 Yards For \$1.00

8 yards, 15c Flannelette
for \$1.00.

Women's White Ribbed vests, extra large
sizes. Regular 40c each.
3 for \$1.00.

Women's Lisle Finish Hose, all sizes, black
and white only.
4 Pairs for \$1.00.

Children's White and Black Cotton Ribbed
Hose. Regular 15c pair.
Dollar Days, 8 Pair for \$1.00.

Towelling, 8 yards 15c towelling
For \$1.00.

Ladies' Voile Blouses
Regular \$1.25 and \$1.49 Blouses.
Your Choice for \$1.00.

Women's and Girls' Outing Hats.
See them at \$1.00.

Listen People! Never in the history of
we gathered together so large, so, so splendid or so varied an
aggregation of all your requirements for summer as our present
stocks.

**The Store is Full--Values Better than
Ever.** Lots of Bargains displayed on the counters. Come
and get yours.

MCINTOSH BROS.



A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. O. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL STEWART & BAALIM
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
W. G. MIKEL, K.C. D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

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Barristers, etc.
Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Graduate University of Toronto Medical College.
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DR. EAGLESON
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Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
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CORONER FOR HASTINGS COUNTY.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, Phone 50 R3.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hall
MADOC - ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms—\$0 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 percent on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

J. ARCHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELOKO - ONT.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, L.O.O.F.
Meadow Hill, Belleville, Ont.
W. S. REID, Rec. Sec., E. HENRY, Noble Grand
W. H. KELLY, Fin. Sec.
Oakhill Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets First and Third Friday at 8 o'clock in the Oakhill Hall.

WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
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PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office, Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
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WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

PAINTS
Warranted Secured
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTED PAINT. It will be sent free.
MADOC & MARION
24 University St., Montreal.

Gradually Growing
Our "Want Ad." columns are steadily growing as people appreciate their value.
They help one over many of life's difficulties.
Have you got something you do not need, or need something you have not got?
Do you want to lend, borrow, buy or sell?
A Want Ad. will do the work.

Corsons
WHICH OF THESE DO YOU PREFER?
On the dressing table of most Canadian women you will discover one of these three Talcums. All in their smoothness, fineness, purity and aniseptic coolness—they differ only on the perfume question. Which do you prefer?
IDEAL ORCHID 25c.
POMANDER
VIOLET
For sale at all Druggists
Sovereign Perfumes, Ltd.
146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

TAILOR SHOP
Having opened up a tailor shop in the old Dale Block over Connor's Hardware store, I am now in a position to attend to your Cleaning and Pressing wants at shortest notice.
Tailoring dispatched in quickest order. No order too large or too small.
Give us a trial and be convinced.
R. McGhee,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
MADOC - ONTARIO

PAINTING
I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.
Second block west of the Dominion Bank.
ALEX. ROBERTSON

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT?
If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management but a new name. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction, call and see us or ask for quotations.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.
397 Princess St., Kingston.

SOME GOOD ADVICE
If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from falling. It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.
Rierson's Red Cross Drug Store

Letters from Our Soldiers

Cliveden, Taplow, Bucks, England.
April 14th, 1917.
DEAR MOTHER AND ALL,—
"Back in Blighty" as you see and not a bit sorry to say goodbye to the trench. As you doubtless learned weeks ago I have been wounded, though very slightly, just a splinter bullet about the thigh or hip. It is still there, just below the skin. Apparently it has gone about 3 inches through the large muscle of the thigh. It is a flesh wound only 3 inches. It was on Monday morning at 6.30 when just past the third German line on Vimy Ridge. I am temporarily deprived of the use of my right leg but the pain is almost negligible. After about an hour I managed to get into a Fritz dugout where a number of our boys were about 4 in the afternoon. I was carried out on a stretcher and this morning arrived at the above address. If possible I will have cabled previous to this but if not worry not.

Later when I am more rested I will write of our past in the capture of Vimy though doubtless the Canadian papers are or were full of the news. Next letter I may be able to tell you how long I expect to be here. At present I haven't the slightest idea. We have been splendidly treated on the hospital trains, in the hospital and in the Casualties, are lighter than we expected although how many I do not know. There have certainly been a great many.

This afternoon I got up and with a cane managed to hobble out to the verandah and get a little fresh air. Tomorrow I will have crutches and will get along better, so you see I am getting on fine. My wound stays free from any poison or other infection and is healing nicely. The one with the dictionary with difficulty spoke these words: "Good, kind English, please accept souvenirs."

At the Casualty Clearing Station some wounded Germans were in the same ward as we were. They were quite happy but couldn't seem to understand why the United States was at war. Prisoners were most anxious to make a good impression and worked hard as soon as captured. They carried stretchers and did similar Red Cross work. I had quite a trip the day I was wounded. About 4 p.m. I was picked up by the stretcher-bearers and carried about 1 1/2 miles. There I was put on a car on a little narrow gauge railway and pushed by Fritzies to the ambulance station. There were not enough ambulances so we were loaded into huge motor trucks, the stretchers being placed crossways of the box, then an 18k (10 mile) trip over rough roads to No. 4 C.F.A. There I was dressed and had a drink of cocoa and something to eat and was loaded on an ambulance.

April 22nd.
As of course my mail is still going to France I have not received the letter for two weeks excepting a letter and a dozen eggs from Kate Breakell. I wrote to her when I arrived here and almost by return mail came her reply. Eggs appear to be the common thing to send to soldiers in hospital. She has also given me a very welcome invitation to come and see them when I am better. When convalescent we have ten days' leave so I can accept. Perhaps a little sketch of hospital life would be interesting. Every day is practically the same. There are trips of various sorts for those who are able to go out. I have not yet been away from the hospital.

About 6 a.m. or shortly after we get up, dress, make our beds and wash. At 7 a.m. we are ready for breakfast, which is served in the ward. Soon I will be able to go to the dining hall where the great majority of the patients dine. At 8 a.m. our wounds are dressed and we have the balance of the day to ourselves. Reading, letter-writing and card-playing take up most of the time. Those who are able to walk visit various parts of this most beautiful estate. Dinner is at 12 and 4 p.m. About 5.30 we generally go to the recreation room where a concert is given almost nightly. Some are good, some are bad and some indifferent. Last night a party from London was good. About 8.30 we return to our wards and after bread and cocoa turn in for the night. This morning the Head Master of Eton is preaching here. This afternoon Sir Walter Raleigh is lecturing. I will tell you what I think of them tomorrow. This afternoon Sir Robert Borden is visiting the hospital.

In Mary's letter I think I had told of my trip as far as the C. C. S. Arriving at the C. C. S. sometime after midnight we remained in the ambulances until daylight when we were carried into the C. C. S. reception rooms. About noon we had our wounds dressed and were taken to the ward. At 2 a.m. we again moved from the C. C. S. to the station, about 3 miles. We went in ambulances and were then loaded onto the hospital train. These trains are very similar to Canadian Pullman cars, though, of course, not so elaborate. We arrived in Boulogne on Wednesday morning and ambulance ride to No. 13 General Hospital. This is a fine place and was previous to the war the centre of Boulogne's merry life. It was the Casino, a popular and high-class resort. It reminded me somewhat of the main bathing-place of the King Edward Hotel in Toronto. Dusk on Thursday and we are again on our way, ambulance to the dock and then

into the green and white hospital ship "Duchess of Argyll." It was mid-afternoon on Friday when we steamed out of Boulogne harbor and in about 70 minutes were in Dover. Then the last lap—on hospital train again, through London and on about 30 miles until we at last arrived at Taplow, Bucks, at 3.30 a.m. Saturday. Another three-mile trip by ambulance and our long tiresome journey was at an end.

PTE. C. R. WATSON.
COMPLIMENTED BY GERMAN.

Soldier Who Tried to Escape Had Unique Experience.

Recently emerged from hospital, where he has been since reaching London as an exchanged prisoner from Germany, Private A. L. P. Law of the 4th C. M. R., and son of Commander F. C. Law, R.N., Toronto, is now looking forward to returning to Canada. For four months after the heavy action of June last around Ypres he was "missing," and after some weeks had elapsed, his relatives were mourning for him. Ultimately the Canadian Red Cross succeeded in tracing him and were able to report that he was in a prison camp near Hanover. When Pte. Law crossed to France he was transported sergeant, but at his own request he reverted and took a course in bombing and joined the battalion school. This is at all times exceedingly risky work, and he was generally to the fore on occasions which demanded courage. In the battle of 2nd June last, he was wounded in the right leg, and also sustained several shrapnel wounds elsewhere. While lying in this condition unconscious he was struck by a shell which tore away the left-hand pocket from his serge, which further incapacitated his arm. Some days later he was picked up by a German patrol, who showed more humanity than the Boche is generally credited with, as he supplied him with water under hot fire and later removed him to a casualty clearing station.

Pte. Law had not much to complain of in camp, though he suffered the usual shortage of food. He found, however, that the Canadians were respected in camp on account of their exploits and dauntlessness, and one of his comrades, McGregor of Toronto, was actually complimented by the commandant for his pluck in twice attempting to escape. Pte. Law thinks that the surgeons treated his leg so "scientifically" as to render it quite certain that he would never again be a combatant. His family has five members in His Majesty's forces: one, Lieut.-Commander Law, was in a ship which was sunk last summer, though he himself survived; Major A. A. Law, invalided from France by trench fever, is attached to headquarters in London, and others are still on service.

Death of Sam Bittle.
Sam Bittle, well known throughout Canada and one of the pluckiest men who ever donned a glove in the prize ring, died recently.

Early in May, 1886, a report was circulated that there would be a prize fight on Harsen's Island, Detroit River, between two young stars. One, Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, was 28 years old, and his ability was well known. The other was a young machinist from Guelph, Sam Bittle, 21 years old. As they were about to step into the ring it was discovered that the skin-tight gloves had been forgotten. This did not stop the fight.

Gilmore was favorite. He had never been defeated. At the first blow he broke Bittle's nose. Round after round the fight continued, Gilmore's face unmarked. An hour elapsed and Bittle was still sending powerful blows to his opponent's body, yet the spectators reckoned that man, throwing right and left were fought and the two were still strong. Forty more minutes elapsed, and then came the twenty-sixth round.

Bittle's second saw that the crisis had arrived and told his principal to do his best, now or never. This was a most furious round. Bittle rushed at man, throwing right and left with great force. He forced Gilmore out of his corner and around, striking him fiercely. He continued the same tactics toward his own corner, and as Gilmore turned to one side, struck him a tremendous blow directly over the heart. The next moment Bittle made a clean land and rushed at the head of his opponent. Gilmore fell on his side, made a feeble effort to rise, then fell back, and the fight was over. For this hour and forty minutes' work Bittle received \$1,700. After the fight he and Gilmore were taken to Canada to avoid arrest.

Returning to Detroit twenty years ago, Bittle embarked in business. Three years ago, with his savings invested in real estate, he retired.

Want Canadian Salmon.
The British Government has signified its intention to purchase 600 tons of Canadian canned salmon monthly, for consumption by the British troops. The fish so purchased will be admitted to Britain in addition to the quantity equal to 50 percent of last year's importations, entry of which has already been authorized.

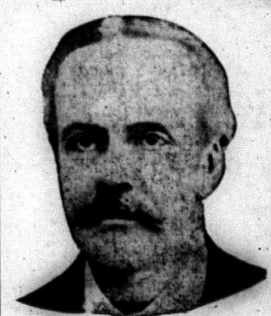
Appeal to the Americans

Made by Arthur Balfour

Is of Unusual Strength

NOTHING more un-American could have been found in the Anglo-Saxon world than Hon. Arthur Balfour, and for that very reason he appeals most strongly to the American people. Cosmopolitan in intellect, he is in person the embodiment of the old-fashioned English "gentleman." In politics he is trusted and liked by all parties, including the Irish. He has never sought popularity; having turned his back on Fame, he seems almost irked by her pursuit. A natural aristocrat of mind and heart, he is a socialist in courtesy. He has remained plain Mr. Balfour, and is so much the stronger with all sections of society. (It is a great thing to be able to afford not to be a Duke.) He is gifted with a satiric humor, and lets slip his shafts of wit with a certain fatigued courtesy, himself scarce troubling to look whether he has hit his mark. If as a politician he has a fault, it is probably that he is too much of a philosopher to take seriously the "game" which the pushful worldling plays with a deadly earnest. But this great crisis will have been a stimulus to his imagination, startling the dreamy giant into an energy which the greatness of the hour demands. The need is of a man calm in crisis and unfused in victory.

A writer gives the following instance of this imperturbability. It was at the time of the historic crisis in the Irish agitation, known as the incident in "Committee Room 15" of the House of Commons. This was



HON. ARTHUR BALFOUR

the great moment of Parnell's political career. Mr. Balfour was then Chief Secretary for Ireland. The event took place late on Saturday night. The writer says: "It happened that on the Sunday morning I was invited to a week-end party at a well-known country house. I knew that everybody would be greedy for the news and provided myself with all the Sunday papers. Arriving shortly before luncheon, I distributed the newspapers, which were seized upon and devoured by eager statesmen. Mr. Balfour came down late. At the Chief Secretary's house, Mr. Balfour was around Shute absent head the storm had raged. At that moment the luncheon gong sounded. Waving the paper aside, Mr. Balfour turned to a lady, saying, 'Meantime, let us not be late for luncheon.'"

He is the most representative Englishman that Great Britain could have sent to America in this historic time, and the British Government has shown the same fine tact and judgment that it displayed a few years ago when James Bryce was made British Ambassador in Washington. Mr. Balfour has earned American gratitude, for on two critical occasions he has been the friend of the United States. It will be recalled that when Washington protested against Spanish misrule in Cuba an attempt was made by certain European powers to persuade the others to make a concerted protest against American interference with the right of Spain to govern her own colonies in her own way. When the British Government was sound, Mr. Balfour, then First Lord of the Treasury, was acting as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in the absence of Lord Salisbury, the Premier. Mr. Balfour rejected the proposals and notified Washington that Great Britain would not adopt any policy which might be construed as unfriendly to the United States. With the British out of it, the plan fell through.

Mr. Balfour had been equally friendly during the Venezuelan controversy two or three years before the Cuban crisis. In an elaborate speech in the House of Commons he reminded his country that England had joined with the United States in the protest against European aggression in South America when President Monroe formulated his famous doctrine. He explained that Great Britain had no intention of extending its dominions on this side of the ocean. He said that America and England had a common duty to preserve a common order and to fulfill among the nations of the world. He said further: "The time will come, the time must come, when someone, some statesman of authority even more fortunate than President Monroe, will lay down the doctrine that between English-speaking peoples war is impossible."

His speech allayed British irritation and made it easy for a peaceful settlement of the dispute. It is evident, therefore, that no better agent could have been selected than this statesman.

Round Topped Tables.
A method for constructing round, built-up table tops has been invented that gives them the appearance of being cut from solid material.

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-lives"

FAST SHIP HARBOR, N. S.
"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefits I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-lives'. For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-lives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches."
Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Beavers Restore Dam in Night.
A beaver dam, lately demolished on the farm of R. Marston in MacNab township, a few miles from Renfrew, by Game Warden Devine of Renfrew, assisted by Mr. Marston, each using an axe and a crowbar, has been rebuilt by the beavers in a single night. In tearing down the dam the game warden and farmer were occupied for two hours. On the advice of the game warden the farmer hung a lantern in a tree by the sight of the dam, but this did not have the effect of causing the beavers to leave. Now the owner of the farm is to propose to the Ontario Government through the game warden that the dam be not further disturbed, and that he be paid the sum of \$200 for the trouble and inconvenience he has been put to.

The First Telegram.
Contrary to general belief, "What hath God wrought?" was not the first message to be sent by telegraph nor was Morse the sender of the first communication, says The Popular Science Monthly. Instead, it was sent by one of the committee who were debating upon the proposal of Morse, the inventor, to string a telegraph line from Baltimore to Washington. Mr. Morse, who wanted to end the discussion and at the same time demonstrate his invention, strung a wire from the committee room to the top of the Capitol. One of the committee, who was opposed to President Tyler, wrote "Tyler deserves to be hanged." This was received by the man at the other end exactly as it was composed.

Cromer's Quick Wit.
There was real humor in some of the quiet, grim things which the late Lord Cromer did. Once the Young Egyptian party planned a demonstration in favor of France and against Lord Cromer. It was to take place at the opera as he entered, and as he heard of most things, so he heard of this in good time. He promptly invited the French agent to share his box at the opera, the invitation was accepted, and the hostile crowd was indifferently non-plussed when the two arrived together.

Romance of the Cocoa-Nut.
Cocoa-nuts generally grow at the edge of seas or rivers, and many of the nuts as they become ripe fall into the water. The nuts are covered with a thick husk, which has a waterproof covering, so that they will float. As they float, writes a naturalist, the three eyes, which are all at one end of the nut, are always on top. Once in the water Nature goes to work. From one of the eyes there comes a shoot that sends forth broad leaves that act as sails. The wind catches these sails and wafts the cocoa-nut on a journey that may be many miles long. As it sails the other two eyes send out roots, which at first grow among the fibres of the woody husk. In time the cocoa-nut is erect on another shore, perhaps on another island. The roots embed themselves in the soft earth, the sail becomes the trunk, and very shortly a thrifty cocoa-nut palm is growing where none grew before.

Contraband.
An English lady was taken in to supper at a private party a few nights ago by a young Scotsman who had a high estimate of his own mental capacity. They drifted on the subject of the Scot abroad. "I've often heard," said the lady, "that Scotsmen who leave their country are, generally speaking, much cleverer than those who stay at home."
"Oh, yes," replied the Scot, with an attempt at wit. "You see, the reason is that at every outlet there are persons stationed who examine all who pass, so that, for the honor of the country, no one is allowed to leave who is not able to uphold his own and his country's dignity."
"Oh, then," she said, with a bright smile, "you were smuggled, were you?"

AGED FARMER

Made Strong and Well by Vinol
This letter proves there is nothing equal to Vinol to create strength for weak, run-down conditions.
Vestal Centre, N. Y.—"I am a farmer 74 years of age and got into a weak, run-down condition as a result of the Grippe. Our druggist suggested Vinol to build me up and I noticed an improvement soon after taking it, and it has restored my strength so I can now do a good day's work. My wife has also taken Vinol for a run-down condition with splendid results."
—H. W. LORRAINE.
[J. Will Vance, Druggist, Madoc, also at the best drug store in all Ontario.]

Claimed to Be Man Without Sin

WHEN a descendant of a great Moslem saint, whose tomb is one of the glories of Bardad, came to Fes there was quite a stir in the religious world, for not only was this personage possessed of great hereditary sanctity, but he brought with him as well the reputation of a blameless life of devotion, says The London Times.

It was therefore only natural that the aristocracy of Fes took the greatest interest in the visit of this distinguished stranger. The sultan had personally offered the biggest seal of state to the instructions sent to the port where the holy man landed, so that no honor might be denied him.

Shereefan orders were given as to the manner of his entertainment. Members of the sultan's own family were commanded to invite the saint daily to their houses, so that during his whole stay he might pass his days in the palaces of the great. Never did any man's holiness stand more clearly revealed. The ascetic countenance, the lips moving ever in silent prayer, the radiating beads of his "halk," with their lids stained dark blue with "kohl"—all spoke of his blameless life; and before he had been in Fes about three days he was known in the city as "the man who could not sin."

It was on the fourth day of his visit—for he had spent the first two in seclusion and prayer and had been received by the sultan on the third—that he was invited to take his midday meal in the palace of the sultan's uncle, a man of high reputation and attainment. To meet this "holy man" the host had invited a score of his relatives and high dignitaries of the town—the flower of the Fes aristocracy.

Even more sedate than usual was this entertainment, to which, as is customary, the guests arrived before the hour, to allow time for the intricate and prolonged course of the drinking which precedes every meal in Fes. Nor did the "holy man's" attitude tend to enliven the party, for he paid little attention to anyone or anything, and sat in silent recitation of prayers and passages from sacred writings. When he was addressed he replied in monosyllables, without raising his head.

A desultory conversation among the other guests turned, as so many conversations did at that time—it was just before the French occupation of Morocco—on the subject of the intentions of the European powers. The sultan's uncle gave an account, interspersed with many religious exclamations, of the visit of a representative of a certain European nation, who had just left the Moorish court. He finished his long address with these words:

"It is clear, O my lords and brethren, that while Allah has bestowed upon us truth and learning, wisdom and righteousness, Satan has sown seeds of discord and strife. His soul is lost. The ambassador himself gave me an object which is admirable notwithstanding its origin," and with this he produced from the voluminous folds of his raiment an immense gold watch; one of those watches that do everything, strike, repeat, show the phases of the moon, tell the days of the month and the week, and even possess, hidden away in their complicated works, a diminutive musical box.

"God is great!" breathed the guests as the host explained the wonders of his new acquisition. Other watches appeared beneath the swirling robes of the company, but none could compete with this prodigy of watches, which with the more humble timepieces was passed from hand to hand for inspection and admiration. Conversation became general; every man seemed to have a watch story to tell except the guest of the day, who sat ever with downcast eyes.

Tea drinking came to an end, and half a dozen slaves hurried in, swept up the crumbs of the almond cakes, collected the little tescups on to the great trays and carried out the same. The ladies then rose, and all the other articles which form part of a parcel of a tea party in Fes.

It was then that it was discovered that the great gold watch had disappeared. Those of the other guests who were there, spread about on divan and carpet, but this prince of timepieces had gone.

Great consternation among the guests—all but two. For the "holy man" seemed to take a very great interest in what was passing, and the owner of the watch hastened to reassure his friends.

"One of the slaves has taken it," said "the man who could not sin." "Think no more of it. A watchman gave it to me, but Allah will restore it. Think no more of it," said, indeed, it is the hour of midday prayer, and rising, he led the way into the sunlit courtyard, where, kneeling, he performed his ablutions, then bowed their foreheads to the ground, and the "holy man," as "Imam," took his place a little in front of the centre of the first line, and the whole company, with their prayers and prostrations, joined in the cry of "Allah Akbar," as together they rose to their feet and bowed their foreheads to the ground. Next, cross-legged, each with his rosary in his hand, they sat in silent meditation, and the face of the saint seemed illuminated by the glow of his devotion and the accumulated holiness of his blameless life.

Then, clear in the silence of the courtyard, from the depths of the "holy man" who could not sin, the great gold watch struck the hour of noon and played Weber's

SHIFTING OF THE WATERS.

What the Sea Gives to the Land and Gets Back Again Every Year.

According to Mr. Hoscoe Nunn of the United States weather bureau, the waters of all the oceans have visited every part of the earth at some time in the history of the globe, so continually and upon such a vast scale are the winds and the forces of evaporation, condensation and circulation of water takes place between the hydrosphere (the water areas of the globe) and the atmosphere. The winds blow water vapor from over the seas to the land, and ascending currents carry it into the upper atmosphere. There it condenses and is precipitated, to begin the return journey to the sea through springs and rivers.

The amount of evaporation from the seas and the amount of precipitation on the land depend upon the temperature and the winds. It has been estimated that nearly 130 million millions of tons of water are transferred from sea to land and back again to the sea every year.

The average rainfall of the globe is about thirty-three inches. In the United States it varies from almost nothing to about 100 inches. Over the eastern half of the country it ranges from about thirty to about sixty inches and in the Pacific states from five to 100 inches.

Probably the greatest rainfall in the world occurs among the hills of Assam, in India, where over 500 inches fall in a year, and sometimes as much as forty inches in twenty-four hours.

REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

How the Colony Was Organized and Started on Its Career.

The first president of the American Colonization society, which founded the republic of Liberia, on the west coast of Africa, was Bushrod Washington, who was born in Virginia in 1759 and who was a nephew of George Washington. He served as a private soldier in the Revolution and afterward was elevated to the United States supreme court.

While himself an owner of many slaves, he was deeply interested in the movement for restoring the Africans in America to their native continent. He was one of the pioneers in the organization of the American Colonization society, which was launched in the latter part of 1816. Henry Clay, John Randolph and other men of prominence were also prominent in the movement.

In 1820 the society sent thirty-eight negroes back to Africa in a government vessel, and in that year a constitution for the colony, which was named Liberia, was adopted. The colony continued to be in charge of agents and governors appointed by the society until 1847, when its rights were voluntarily surrendered and the independence of Liberia was proclaimed and was recognized by the United States, Great Britain and France—New York World.

Jefferson as an inventor.

Not many people knew that Thomas Jefferson was a great inventor. His inventions were all of articles of everyday use. He devised a three-legged folding camp stool that is the basis of all camp stools of that kind today. The stool he had made for his own use was his constant companion on occasions of outings. The revolving chair was his invention. He designed a light wagon. A copying press was devised by him and came into general use. He also invented an instrument for measuring the distance he walked. A plow and a hemp cultivator showed that his thoughts were often on agricultural matters. His plow received a gold medal in France in 1790. Jefferson never benefited financially by his inventions, but believed they should be for the use of every one without cost.

Sir William Pepperell.

The first native American to be knighted by an English monarch was Sir William Pepperell, who was born in Kittery, Me., over two centuries ago. His father was a Welshman, who came to New England as an apprentice to a fisherman. The son became a merchant and amassed a large fortune. As a military leader he took part in several conflicts with the Indians and attained much distinction. For thirty-two years he was a member of the royal council of Massachusetts, and as chief justice of common pleas he won eminence as a jurist.

No Information.

"What is the speed limit in this town?" asked the automobile driver, bringing his car to a stop just outside the boundary line.

"Never you mind what the limit is, mister," said the village constable. "You go right ahead and I'll tell you when you're going too fast."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Easy Money.

"The Clarks are in easy circumstances, I believe," remarked Cobb.

"Yes," assented Bory; "they can owe more people money and feel easier about it than any others with whom I have ever had anything to do."—Chicago Herald.

Between Humorists.

"You stole one of my jokes outright," declared the first press humorist.

"Well," said the second press humorist, "when I see I can't improve a joke I don't try it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and reflection must finish him.—Locke.

A NEW POLITICIAN.

Premier Foster of New Brunswick Recently Entered Public Life.

Hon. Walter Edward Foster, who has formed a new Cabinet in New Brunswick, was born in 1874 in the little village of St. Martins, nestled in the densest fogs of the Bay of Fundy some miles north of St. John. He entered one of the banks in the city of St. John for some years, and then, marrying the daughter of the late Mr. William Vassie, became a member of Vassie & Co., Ltd., dry goods merchants, of which he is vice-president and managing director. He has always been interested in business matters in the city of his migration, and has been president of the Board of Trade. Mr. Foster is also president of the St. Martins Bay Railway Co. His patriotic turn was shown in his serving in the local artillery, from which he retired with the rank of captain. He has, however, been prominent in aiding recruiting, and was of material assistance when the Patriotic Fund branch was started in New Brunswick. One of the things he most desires for the business regeneration of New Brunswick is the union of the three Maritime Provinces.

Mr. Foster's course in Provincial politics has been comparatively short for one who has attained to so high an honor from his own people. He is unique in the Province in being called upon to form a Cabinet prior to his securing a seat definitely in the Fredericton House. No single man could the swing of the pendulum of Liberalism be more attributable. He worked early and late to strengthen the Liberal party in New Brunswick.

Mr. Foster, while not an orator, is able to present his views with straightforward force. He has the strings admirably in hand. Possibly what New Brunswick hopes for and desires. It only remains to add that he is an engaging personality, young and vigorous, with a lofty conception of public duty.

Be Fair to the English.

Many Americans, even those who are most strongly pro-Ally, have the notion that the Canadians, the Australians, and the South Africans have been doing the bulk of the fighting for the British. Probably the idea was disseminated originally by a German or a pro-German, with the hope of stirring up resentment in the overseas dominions or of persuading Americans that the British Government is ready to sacrifice Canadians and Australians in order to spare Englishmen. No doubt, too, the considerable number of skulking Canadians who have taken refuge in the United States since the beginning of the war have sought to justify their presence there at such a time by representing Canada as a mere victim of Great Britain. They spread tales of incompetent British officers in charge of Canadians whom they lead to slaughter, and the Canadians have been doing the bulk of the fighting for the British. It is noticeable that even the pro-Germans seek to make a distinction between the Old Country British and the Canadians; for the latter they have no disparagement, only a hypocritical sympathy that they should be deluded, and led like oxen to the slaughter.

One reason why this false idea is so common on the other side of the border is that the American newspapers know that their readers are more interested, other things being equal, in a battle in which Canadians take part than in a battle fought by Old Country troops. They are nearer to Canada, and since the beginning of the early days of the war, when the Canadians blocked the road to Calais, and in the never-to-be-forgotten words of the British commander-in-chief, "saved the day," they have contended that Canadians showed the world "how Americans can fight." The age-long generosity of the Englishman in the matter of giving praise to the Irish and the Scotch for valor on the battlefield, praise which was well deserved, but which might as fairly have been given to English line regiments, has also shown itself in official British praise for the Canadians and the Australians. Every word of it was fairly won, and the better class of American people take pride in it as cousins take pride in the distinctions awarded to cousins. The fact remains that the bulk of the fighting in this war has been done, so far as the Empire is concerned, by the Old Country soldiers, and that the bulk of the Empire's fighting henceforth is likely to be done by the same glorious troops.—J. V. McAree in The Mail and Empire.

A Nellie McClung Story.

Mrs. Nellie McClung, the Canadian suffrage lecturer, says The Woman's Journal of Boston, has five children, who inherit some of their mother's wit. At a luncheon given in Boston recently she told an amusing story of her youngest son. When he was four years old, he was one day spanked and put to bed, for persistent naughtiness. Some time after, his mother looked into the bedroom and found him singing happily to himself.

"Come in and lie down by me, mamma," said the child.

"I cannot stay long with you today, dear," answered Mrs. McClung.

"I have a headache."

"I know what has made your head ache, mamma," said the little boy.

"Well, what was it?"

"And the four-year-old answered: "Too much spanking of innocent people!"

Buried Former Parishioner.

The remarkable incident is reported of a Toronto rector attached to the artillery who was called upon to bury a man who only reached the front the day before with a draft. He found that the man was one of his former parishioners to whom he had only recently bidden good-bye on the other side of the Atlantic.

MUST FULFIL PLEDGE.

The Dominion Will Have to Find Its Half Million Men.

Winning the war overshadows everything else in the Dominion today, and the best opinion in Canada now recognizes the half million men will not accomplish this. On New Year's Day, 1916, Premier Borden pledged the faith of his country to the raising of a force of 500,000 for foreign service. The opening of the present year saw her still 120,000 men short of that number, though half the total of 350,000 now in uniform were raised during the past twelve months, a number exceeding that which the United States, with twelve times the population, was able to assemble for duty on the Mexican border when the need arose last year. Still, Canada is not satisfied. Her faith is pledged for half a million, and they must be raised—both to make good her word and because they will be needed—if the war goes on; and nothing seems more certain now. Consequently, more drastic measures require to be taken; this accounts for the National Service movement.

Labor organizations and pacifist societies regarding this as a first step toward conscription, much criticism followed, so the principals in the movement warned the country that this was the last appeal that would be made to the slackers, and that if it proved futile still other measures would have to be employed. It was to be the last chance for Canadian democracy to rise to its responsibilities to the nation and to civilization. Labor took alarm and called for assurances from Premier Borden that no onslaught against voluntarism was intended. His reply was the state-mannek one, that conscription was not intended at present, but he declined to promise that, if the condition of the State should require it, conscription would not be employed subsequently.

The year 1917 found Canada facing what America faced midway through the Civil War—a draft or its equivalent, to make the numbers required for military service. For the outstanding fact is that whether the National Service movement is a success or a failure, the half-million men whom Canada is in honor bound to supply must be forthcoming during the present year. It is to be hoped that the volunteers will be forthcoming without the adoption of compulsory service. Whether they will or not depends now finally and absolutely on the character of the response to the appeal for voluntary national service.—From "Canada Faces New Problems," by Hon. P. T. McGrath in The American Review of Reviews.

Co-operation in Labrador.

"When Dr. Grenfell began his work in 1892 he found that the poverty-stricken people were practically at the mercy of the unprincipled, scheming storekeepers who charged two or three prices for flour, salt, and other necessities of life. The men, as a result, were always in debt, mortgaging their next summer's catch of fish long before the winter was over. To cure this evil, Dr. Grenfell opened co-operative stores, run solely for the benefit of the fishermen, and established industries that would give a chance of employment during the cold months. A grant of timber land was obtained from the Government and a lumber-mill opened. A schooner-building yard and a coopershop for making boxes and barrels to hold the fish exported were next installed.

"This made it possible to gather together the people, who were formerly widely scattered because dependent on food gained through hunting and trapping. This made it possible, too, to carry out plans for general improvement—schools for the children and some social life. Two small jails, no longer needed in this capacity, were converted into clubs, with libraries and games. Realizing the general need for healthful recreation, the doctor introduced rubber footballs, which might be used in the snow.

Grenfell has himself financed his various schemes, using, in addition to gifts from those whom he can interest, the entire income gained from his books and lectures. He keeps nothing for himself but the small salary as mission doctor to pay actual living expenses. All of the industrial enterprises, co-operative stores, sawmills, reindeer, fox-farms—are decided to the Deep Sea Mission, and become its property as soon as they begin to be profitable."—Mary R. Palmer, in St. Nicholas.

More Books Prohibited.

Four newspapers and four other works, all printed in the United States, have been added by the censors to the list of publications, circulation of which is prohibited in Canada. The newspapers are: "America," printed in the Ruthenian language in Philadelphia; "The Leader," published in San Francisco; "Westliche Post," published in Germany, in St. Louis; "Der Amerikaner," printed in New York. The other works are: "Germanic Kalender, 1917," published in Milwaukee; "Why Germany Will Win the War," by George Humphrey; "The War Plotters of Wall Street," published by the Fatherland Company, New York; Chronika Svitovoi Viny, published in the Ruthenian Orphans' Home, Philadelphia.

The French Coat of Arms.

The iris is supposed to be the fleur-de-lis, or flower-de-luce of the French coat of arms, but really has nothing to do with the design, this being of recent application. The origin of the design is not known, but it is generally believed to represent the head of a spear; by others the flower of a lily, the floral emblem of France.

Mosquitoes and Light.

A light usually attracts mosquitoes, though recent tests have proved that a light covered with a red glass will have the opposite effect.

THE "CLUBBER" IS DEAD.

Nova Scotia Man Gave Name to New York Tenderloin.

Former Police Inspector Alexander S. Williams of New York, the man who named the Tenderloin and who, with the exception of William Devery and Thomas Hyrnes, received more public attention than any other man on the force, is dead. During his turbulent career he won the nickname of "Clubber." He was also called "the czar of the Tenderloin."

"Alex" Williams, as he was called, was born July 9, 1839, in Nova Scotia. His father was a Nova Scotian and his mother Scotch. He moved to New York as a boy, and learned the trade of ship carpenter. After several years' work he visited Mexico, Japan, and other countries.

On August 3, 1866, he donned a policeman's uniform for the first time. He was stationed at Broadway and Houston street, a dangerous post in those days, in a district infested with crooks and thugs. Williams had the reputation of never walking away from a fight, and he had plenty to do, for several policemen had been carried from the beat in ambulances. He lost no time in finding the two toughest characters in the district, and he picked a fight with them. It ended when he picked up first one and then the other, and hurled them through a plate glass window. It was during the three years he walked this beat that he won the nickname of the "Clubber," and it is said that it was a dull day that did not find him with at least one row on his hands.

He was appointed a sergeant and sent to the mounted squad, then just formed. In 1872 he was made captain and assigned to the East Thirty-fifth Street Station, then in the "Gas House District." There followed three years in which he was shifted about, always in districts where there were both poverty and crime—fields for his rough-and-ready methods. He did not lose his nickname.

Will Williams was in command in the Tenderloin. Max Schmittberger, now Chief Inspector, and James Price, later a captain, were his wardmen. When the legislative investigation headed by Senator Charles S. Llewellyn began in 1894 the Williams regime was one of the things it looked into.

Information was obtained that involved Schmittberger, who went before Chairman Llewellyn and testified that he had not only obtained bribe money from the keepers of disorderly resorts and gamblers, but that he had paid it over to Williams. Other alleged "interests" of Williams were uncovered. He admitted that he owned a house at Coy Cob, a yacht, and had other property. When asked how he got all these possessions he replied: "I bought real estate in Japan and it has increased in value."

As a consequence of the upheaval that followed the Llewellyn investigation a reform administration was elected. The three Police Commissioners, one of whom was Max Schmittberger, met on May 24, 1895, and retired him on a pension of \$1,750 a year, after twenty-nine years' service.

The former inspector did not relish the title of "Clubber," and in 1912, when Mayor Gaynor applied the name to him, he handed out a statement regarding his record. He said that if he had clubbed it was for the good of the city.

Seen Need of Revolt.

Prof. Douglas Durkin, in an address before the Army and Navy Veterans' Associations at Winnipeg, declared the greatest discovery since the outbreak of the war was the sincerity among public men and institutions. He urged the necessity of revolution for the betterment of the world in religion and politics. The speaker paid a splendid tribute to the men of Canada who have given their health, and many their lives, in the cause of freedom. Prof. Durkin declared it was largely due to the readiness of Britishers to spring to the defence of King and country, and here had been seen in Canada and elsewhere throughout the Empire such an awakening of patriotic spirit since the outbreak of war.

Referring to the recent revolution in Russia, the speaker said it is a blessing that with such case anocracy and bureaucracy had been displaced by popular government. The industrial enterprise is not the only country needing revolution," said Prof. Durkin. "The government of Canada today is in the hands of second-rate men. It is significant that the majority of the first-class men are found at the heads of banks, private corporations, railways, and industries and institutions. The political machine and the second-rate men are a curse to Canadian national life, and revolution is required to sweep them away. In this way will come Canada's liberation."

Calls for Skunks.

Come forth ye mighty hunters! Take down your snares and go forth, for the call has gone out for the capture of 100 skunks. The author of this unusual request is "Dan" McCormack, proprietor of the Cecil Hotel, Hamilton. "Dan" has decided to become a little farmer in his spare time. He has purchased an old farm about three miles out of the city, and is stocking it with a variety of fur-bearing animals. This small menagerie contains goats, foxes, rabbits, pigs, and, to add flavor to the venture, skunks. Mr. McCormack is desirous of getting in touch with 100 of the odoriferous genus. He offers no suggestions as to how these scent pussies are to be captured, and leaves this problem to the individual who is keen on this kind of hunting. He wants them for their pelts.

Recruiting in Fairs.

Three pairs of twins recently enlisted in the United States army at the San Francisco (Cal.) recruiting station in one day.

Canadians Won Fame on Stage

THERE are a large number of Canadians at the present time exerting an important influence on the American stage. The name that first comes to mind, of course, is Margaret Anglin, who has always kept a close connection with the land of her birth. Miss Anglin belongs to one of the most prominent families in the Dominion, and her success both as an actress and a producer has added to its fame. She won her reputation first as an emotional actress in plays like "Mrs. Dan's Defense" and "The Awakening of Helena Ritchie," but in recent years she has proved herself a very skilful comedienne. Miss Anglin has always been associated with the best movements of the American theatre. She interested herself in the Greek classics, and her productions of Greek plays at the University of California placed her among the most ambitious actresses of the day. Several years ago she toured Canada in Shakespearean repertoire, proving a splendid Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew." Early in the present season she appeared in one of Somerset Maugham's comedies, but recently she has returned to emotional acting in "The Lioness," a dramatization of Gertrude Atherton's novel, "The Perch of the Devil."

Hardly less ambitious than Miss Anglin is Miss Julia Arthur, the Hamilton girl who appeared a few times with Sir Henry Irving. After rising to stardom, Miss Arthur left the stage to marry a wealthy Boston man, but last season she took up acting again. To the regret of her admirers she appeared in a very unpleasant play entitled "The Eternal Magdalene" by a Cleveland dramatist. This year, however, Miss Arthur has taken up the task of trying to awaken interest in the modern poetic drama. She has appeared with considerable success in a tragedy of the French troubadours entitled "Serenonda," and she has another drama in blank verse which she intends to produce next season.

A younger and less widely known star of whom big things are expected is Miss Kathleen Macdonnell, formerly of Toronto. Miss Macdonnell was trained by Mrs. Fiske, who has developed a great number of skilful actors. She got her first big chance when she went into New York as leading lady with Robert Hilliard in his farewell play. She established herself as an actress of considerable ability, her playacting suppressing emotion, and her career is now being carefully watched.

There are three Canadian comedienues who have made large fortunes on the American stage. Miss Rose Stahl, who comes from Mostert, played up and down the continent in a play entitled "The Chorus Lady" until she had established a very large bank account. It is interesting to note that James Forbes, who wrote "The Chorus Lady," was also a Canadian, having been born in Salem Ont., and educated in Galt. Marie Dressler also comes from this country, and has many friends in Ontario. It is rather an odd coincidence that the two best plump laugh-makers among the women on the American stage should come from the same province. Miss Dressler is one of them, and the other is May Irwin, who was Miss Campbell of Whitby, Ont. She made her reputation at Tony Pastor's in New York, and since that time she has made thousands laugh. Miss Irwin is a wealthy woman, and only comes before the footlights at long intervals now, preferring to live quietly in her winter home in New York or her summer home in the Thousand Islands.

In England there is Miss Loni Ashwell, the famous emotional actress who received her education in Toronto, as did Miss Viola Allen, formerly a matinee idol in the United States. The actors from Canada are not so numerous as the actresses. Henry Miller and James K. Hackett claim to be partly Canadian, as they spent a good deal of their youth in Ontario, but neither one was born here. Donald Brian, the famous dancer, and George Macdonald, the actor of comic baritones, both from Montreal, but they can hardly be ranked as actors. Edgar Selwyn, a former Toronto boy, started well as an actor, but turned aside and became a dramatist, with plays like "Pierre of the Plains" and "The Country Boy" to his credit.

Besides Miss Anglin and Miss Arthur, several other Canadians have appeared on Broadway this year. One of them was Mr. Grant Stewart, a former Torontonian who was represented for several weeks by a romantic comedy "Arms and the Girl," which proved a considerable success. Miss Marie Flynn, a dainty little trifle "Love O' Mike," and two players from the same city, Miss Nellie Jeffries and Mr. Roy Mitchell, are appearing in John Galsworthy's "The Little Man," which is a double bill with "Magic" has been among the outstanding artistic successes of the year. Katharine Proctor, an actress of great promise, completes the list.

It will be noted that Canadians are as much at home on the stage as the people of any other land, but one of the things most needed here in the beginnings of a national drama. There have been plays written in the past with scenes laid in Canada, but we need something more than that before we can claim to possess a Canadian drama. Somebody has yet to write a play giving an accurate picture of conditions in the Dominion, a genre picture that will represent our life. That is a general step that has not yet to be taken in our literary and artistic life.

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Women's White Oxfords

Women's White Oxfords, size 24 to 34, regular price \$1.75, sale price. **\$1.43**
Women's Running Shoes, all sizes, regular price \$2.25, sale price. **\$1.89**
WOMEN'S PUMPS—Patent Leather, Kid, also Gun Metal, all sizes, and the latest style, all this spring's goods. It's a shame to slaughter such goods but they must go. Regular price \$4, sale price. **\$3.69**

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Men's heavy Boots, a nice easy boot, regular \$3.25, for 15 days only. **\$1.95**
Men's Box Calf Blucher Cut Boots, well made, strong and serviceable, worth \$4 and \$5, on sale. **\$2.85**
Men's Goodyear Welted Boots in patent and calf leathers. These could not be bought for less than \$6. It will pay you to buy several pair at this price. **\$3.95**
Our highest grade Boots, velour calf, patent leather, etc.; all Goodyear welts, and finest money can buy, regular \$6 and \$7, now. **\$4.89**
Men's Heavy Working Boots, strong leather and well made at less than cost of production, at. **\$2.85**
Men's Heavy Working Boots in grain leathers; solid all through, no soles. Our sale price would not buy the stock alone in these, on sale. **\$3.79**
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Women's Lace and Button Boots, all made by high class shoemakers; Goodyear welts; can't be bought elsewhere for \$6.50, sale price. **\$3.49**

Very finest stock in Lace and Button styles, Goodyear welts, easily worth \$6 on to-day's market. Out they go at. **\$3.54**

Lot Ladies' Pumps and Slippers, patent leather with straps, fine kids, etc., high and low heels, regular \$4, now. **\$2.14**

Very last word in Women's High Cut Boots, both patent and kid leathers. These Boots sell in the city at \$8. Come early for they go on sale at. **\$4.98**

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NOTICE!

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CHINA JOINS THE ALLIES

HAS MUCH TO GAIN AND SOMETHING TO GIVE.

The Asiatic Republic has More Men of Fighting Age Than All the Warring Nations Put Together, but the Entente Look to Future Commercial Advantages Rather Than Military Aid.

CHINA has broken with the Teutonic powers, and after adding their ships lying in Oriental harbors has made it evident that the interests of the big yellow nation are identical with those of the Allied powers. The diplomatic agreement in a case like this is of course a matter of give and take. China is indignant toward the Central Powers for their submarine campaign in the Mediterranean which has resulted in the death of Chinese citizens. Popular sentiment is favorable toward the Entente. But over and above these considerations the Allies hold out other inducements to the largest of peoples. They speak of remitting the Boxer indemnities, which China has been paying since the Boxer rebellion to several European nations.

These indemnities total \$30,000,000 a year, and run for 40 years, so that the amount is over a billion, a tremendous sum to a nation in China's position of perennial financial embarrassment. Moreover, the Chinese naturally dislike paying these indemnities, as they stand for an annually recurring humiliation. The Entente diplomats are said to have agreed to the postponement of further payments as soon as China breaks with Germany and Austria, with the prospect of complete waiving of their claims later. China will of course promptly repudiate her indebtedness to the Central Powers.

This is China's side of the possible alliance—satisfaction for enormous benefits and sentimental satisfaction to be derived from a removal of the burden of the annual indemnity payments and a voice in the final peace conference. What could China bring to an alliance to balance these gains? It is generally conceded that the Allies see in an alliance with China two main benefits for themselves. First, a commercial advantage after the war in the immense Chinese market; and second, a chance to draw on China's inexhaustible reserves of men for the fighting line.

The great value of any advantage to be gotten in Chinese commerce after the war is too widely recognized and realized to need comment. The world has awakened to the importance of the Chinese market, which is probably the greatest field for commercial expansion left in the world to-day. Concerning the value of China as a military ally, there is no definite knowledge and considerable misapprehension abroad. It is customary to speak of China as the helpless giant among nations, the perfect example of a people who are peace-loving. The 400,000,000 who are the mercy of the first comer because they are unready and untrained. To a considerable extent this picture is true, but overemphasis of it has led to an overlooking of the possibilities of China as a fighting power.

The most striking fact about China from a broad military viewpoint is the tremendous size of her population. Her people are so numerous that the best estimates of their numbers differ by 100,000,000—a figure equal to the total population of the United States. However, the generally accepted estimates of the population of China proper are 350,000,000. On the basis of the usual percentage, this means 63,000,000 men of fighting age, of whom 40,000,000 would be physically fit for service. China has more men fit for the battle-line than all the warring nations put together.

These figures are interesting, but they mean little or nothing so far as the present crisis is concerned. These millions do not know how to fight, and they have nothing to fight with. China has, however for the last 10 or 12 years been making strenuous efforts to raise a real modern army. She has made some progress in spite of lack of interest under the empire, and the disturbances attendant on the revolution. The latest estimates put the peace strength of her army at 400,000 men, with 300,000 additional in the reserves. This total war strength of 700,000 has to be reduced considerably to arrive at the actual number of men who are armed, trained, and equipped in a way to make them of any use in modern warfare.

In 1914 when Japan attacked the German naval base of Kiachow in China, the Chinese Government protested against certain movements which it considered a violation of Chinese neutrality. At that time, China had about 160,000 troops armed with fairly modern rifles, muskets, machine guns and Japanese mortars. Foreign military experts considered at the time that these troops were good enough to offer a respectable resistance to the Japanese, although with no possibility of ultimate success. Their number and arms give an idea of the actual fighting strength of China.

The conflict in the various figures relating to China's army is due to the peculiar military system of the republic, whose present form is modeled by various systems which obtained in the past. The modern plan provides for a national army, directly under the central government, to consist of two divisions from each province, but China had somewhat the same problem in nationalizing the provincial troops that the United States met in using the National Guard. It was necessary to transfer the control from the state to the nation. The modern army of China is to be a national army, but the old provincial troops, the men of

once, though they, too, are theoretically under central control in emergency. The national army is planned to comprise eventually a peace strength of 400,000 men.

China's population is so large that she can continue to enlist in the principle of voluntary enlistment. Theoretically, every man of 20 is liable for three years' service in the active army, three years in the first reserve, and four years in the second reserve. Practically, if only one youth of 20 out of every 10 is willing to enlist, the need for conscription does not exist, because at least a million and a half men reach that age every year. Enlistment is becoming more popular, now that the army is beginning to be looked on as a desirable and honorable profession. Until recently in China—and she is the only nation of the world in which this was true—the military calling was rather looked down on for men of the highest family.

Along with the plan for a national army goes a plan for training officers in military academies, and in a War College for the higher ranks. The crying need of the Chinese army is for equipment and officers. The raw material is there. Concerning this raw material, the millions on millions of men available for the ranks, observers are agreed that it is of high quality. The Chinaman makes in many ways an ideal soldier. Physically he is strong and vastly enduring. He is little subject to disease. He is capable of holding along on slight food and little of it. He is obedient and amenable to discipline, and finally, he is not in the least wanting in courage. The Chinese "braves" went out against vastly superior troops in the Sino-Japanese war, and they went out ill armed and worse off. Those that had rifles had so many antiquated models that no ammunition train could carry a sufficiently varied stock to supply them all. Some were armed with the old jingals, muzzle-loading guns that took two men to load and fire. Naturally they were defeated, but they fought bravely. Their conduct on the field and in hospital showed them to have plenty of the necessary courage.

The things that made the Chinese army fail in the past were the corruption of civil officials who administered it, the lack of skilled officers, the prejudice against the army as a career, the lack of money for adequate equipment, and finally perhaps a certain lack of patriotism in the Occidental sense. That the army has been growing fast in the last few years, the other needs might be supplied by European allies.

At the moment, China is weak in a military way out of all proportion to her size and resources. To those who believe that to teach a nation to fight is to lead it to war, there must be a fearful fascination in the steps toward military development. China is an unarmed giant with a bandage over his eyes. The Allies perhaps are prone to loosen the bandage and to put a sword in the giant hand. Anyone who makes China effective in a military way is certainly dealing with vast forces. But the Chinese stand out through thousands of years as the most peaceable of peoples. There seems little ground to believe that they would abuse their strength.

Japan's Coming Election.

The popular election in Japan fixed for April promises to develop all the local interest and excitement of such an event in England or the United States. Although expected for a week or more, the Emperor's act in dissolving the Diet came suddenly on the heels of smashing attacks upon the Terauchi ministry by Viscount Kato and Mr. Y. Ozaki, former Minister of Justice and a Kenmei leader.

Count Terauchi is a soldier, accustomed to see the great opportunity where there is most danger, but the general press opinion appears to be that he underestimated the strength of the opposition. To politicians, the sudden dissolution of the House of Representatives looks like an act of revenge upon certain members who will not follow Terauchi and who, he believes, cannot secure re-election.

Members of the House are notoriously averse to election; the salary is an object to many of them, and the legitimate cost of gaining a seat in the House of Representatives of far exceeds the 2,000 yen (\$1,000) salary. The case that is receiving glowing comments from the anti-ministerial journals is amusing. A candidate spent every yen he possessed to secure his election (20,000 yen or \$10,000), and only sat about a month! He has not another bankroll, cannot be a candidate because he cannot afford the cost, and needs his thirty-odd days' experience as a national legislator quite a luxury.

In Search of Knowledge.

Sir Frederick Kenyon, the director of the British Museum, tells some good stories of people he has noted there. Once he was showing a distinguished lady visitor some of the priceless treasures of which he is the custodian, but for a long time nothing seemed to interest her very much. Then suddenly he noticed a change. Her face lighted up and she leaned forward. "What is it, madam?" asked Sir Frederick, gratified at this tardy sign of awakening appreciation. "Pray do not hesitate to ask if there is anything you would like to know." "So good of you," chirped the lady. "I wish you would tell me what brand of black-lead you use on those iron ventilators that are let into the floor. We have the same sort of things at my house, but my maids never get them to shine half so brilliantly."

Weak American Navy.

There are about 9,000 officers and men in the Naval Reserve in the entire United States. Of these 395 officers and 3,287 men received training at sea last year aboard vessels of the navy. The Navy Department has given notice that it wants 25,000 men in this branch of the service.

Old Occupations Reported to the British Military Tribunal.

The reports of the military tribunals, which are still at work weeding out men for the British army, show that there are many ways of earning a living which are not known to the ordinary public. The list of trades represented in a day's application for military exemption frequently reads like an extract from a monosyllabic rhyme book. For example, the report of a tribunal in the east of London shows applications from a sourer, a plancher, a smuttermen, a weller, an unbairer, a tackler, and a tenger.

A bargain letter, a monkey runner, and a bulldozer were among the exemptions granted the other day. A bargain letter, it is explained, is the man in a quarry who arranges terms with the quarrymen as the work develops. A monkey runner works in a steel mill, where, as his name implies, he is to stop and convey the material from shop to shop, while the bulldozer stands by the rollers and receives the rolled metal in a large pair of tongs, or dogs.

An "allowance man" is not what is known in the British colonies as a remittance man, but is found in the breweries, where he is responsible for the allowance of beer made to every-employee twice daily. A "jack center" is employed in the cotton mills, while employees known as "jiggers" are found in a score of trades as wide apart as woolen weaving and coal mining. The coal mines provide many curiosities, such as kirkers, scupplers, thurbers, lockers, loaderers, getters, and fillers.

An "ironer" has nothing to do with garden furniture, but is an important cog in the watchmaking industry. The "clicker" is found in a dozen trades, but is especially prevalent in bootmaking, which also provides such occupations as those of the cordwainer and skiver. The chucker is employed in the manufacture of coke while the heater is found in the metal working trade.

The "masticator" belongs to the rubber industry, as does also the highly skilled workman known as the "hyrostatic bedmaker." The "mungo sorter" deals with the manufacture of cheap cloth from shoddy. The "ironer" may belong to any one of fifteen trades, from umbrellas to boots. A "hooker" has nothing to do with the racecourse, but may be encountered in half a dozen trades, from bookbinding to machinery. The "bookmaker" is also found in several trades. The "flasher" follows a wholly respectable calling connected with the manufacture of plate glass. The "raceman" works in a lead mine and the "raiser" in a copper mine. A "bank walker" is not employed in a financial institution, but is engaged in examining the banks of canals and rivers to guard against accidents. A "hurrier" comes from the lead mines. A "bobby lad" has nothing to do with the police force, but is employed either in a mine or in the cotton trade. A "dial man" is a cotton mill laborer, but a "big lifter" is not; he is employed in steel works.

Our Taste in Music.

There is a certain group in almost every great city, that makes symphony orchestras and philharmonic concerts possible, because it really loves good music; but it is not a large public, and its finances are limited, so the clamor of the far larger public that wants musical enjoyment and gets it, puts a premium on just that sort of thing, to the general exclusion of music itself. The same is true of religious music. Who is there who wants plain-song or Russian choirs when he can have quartettes with their heads together, breathing obvious, if strident, boys in serried ranks, men, boys, women, and girls, all in cassocks and cottas and all singing in accordance with the nineteenth-century ideal of what constituted an "uplifting musical service in the standard type of English cathedral. Organists with ingenious instruments, and big for them and their churches, given by continental millionaires, and tempting to a plausible virtuosity; choir-masters whose ambition outruns their discretion, join in the full-voiced chorus, and the holy chant of St. Ambrose, St. Gregory, and the Eastern Church gives up the battle. —Ralph Adams Cram, in The Atlantic.

First "Pied Piper."

Robert Browning, father of the poet, was many a man, from whom his famous son would seem to have inherited not a few of his characteristics, says The London Chronicle. A clever artist, with a turn for the grotesque, and a versifier with a taste for eccentric rhymes, he might, but for his more brilliant son, be remembered to-day as the author of the "Pied Piper" of Hamelin, for it was he who told Robert that story, and some years before the poet produced his version, turned it into lively verse for the entertainment of a sick child—little Willie Macready, son of the famous actor. The poet does not seem to have known of his father's version until after he had produced his own.

Derivation of Gibraltar.

In 711 A.D. the Arabs crossed the narrow strait of Gibraltar and established themselves around the famous rock whose name is derived from their leader. Field Marshal Tarik was one of the leaders of the Arab invasion of Spain. Gebel is an Arabic word meaning mountain. The great rock, which is by far the most conspicuous object along the shores of the strait, was accordingly named after Tarik, Gebel el Tarik, or the mountain of Tarik. It is easy to see how this name became changed into its present form, Gibraltar.

Strong Liquors Prohibited.

Uruguay has prohibited the manufacture or importation of alcoholic beverages of strength exceeding 45 degrees.

How Men of Greece and Rome Bred Business.

Would you believe that in the time of the early Romans, yes, even back in the palmy days of Egypt, such a thing as advertisements was well known? Yes, such is the fact. Of course, they didn't have the electric signs blazing across the sky, they didn't know that there was the best color for advertisement, as on the second and black the eye, they did understand the first principles and applied them in daily life.

We think that perhaps the first bit of advertising copy was the "lost, strayed or stolen" advertisement written by an Egyptian on a slip of papyrus when his favorite slave was missing.

The Greeks have even greater proof. They advertised their concerts, musical affairs, plays and contests. They gave up the idea of using bands to attract a crowd, for they sent around their cities a town crier, accompanied by a musician playing a harp or a lyre. He praised, extravagantly, in the best of Greek, the thing he was advertising. Later the people began to advertise privately, on the walls of their homes, giving information about the standing of the family occupying the house and the state of their finances. The Romans went them one better. They named their streets, advertised shops, sales, and exhibitions in their public bath, notified the public of sales of estates, posted lists of articles lost and found and houses for sale or rent.

When the Huns swept down upon Rome, the advertisements disappeared with the Roman power and did not return until the town crier of the Middle Ages began advertising again. He cried not only superior wares, but great events, such as sales, weddings, deaths, war news, etc.

Gradually, as shops grew many and the keen-eyed signs for people to remember them by, just as the people used coats-of-arms. You have often heard inns called by such names as the Blue Anchor, the Three Tuns, and the Red Lion. By such names it was much easier for the people to remember them and recommend them to their friends. In the printing press, which was finally invented and set up, in 1471, by William Caxton, advertising made a great step, and when two centuries later a newspaper was printed, it was the beginning of our modern system.

Floating Safes.

Why bother about ways to recover sunken treasure when a non-sinkable purser's safe would prevent fortunes from sinking to the bottom of the ocean? Nowadays, when a steamship passenger sees his jewelry stored away in the ship's safe, he doesn't know whether it is going to a salt water grave or not.

Inspired by the knowledge of the lack of preventative measures from the kind Monetti Nanni, according to The Popular Science has devised a non-sinkable vault which is not only large enough to hold the purser's safe, but which also provides ample storage space for registered mail, gold, bullion, and valuables owned by the passengers. Nanni plans to install several of his floating safes in a large, vertical cylindrical steel casing placed in a well amidships, the top of the well being flush with the upper deck and covered with a loose-fitting, easily removed cap. The safes are placed one on top of another, the first, second and third class passengers each having a safe for their valuables. The two lower safes serve as a repository for registered mail and for the most precious part of the ship's cargo.

Ready access is gained to the safes through doors provided in both the outer and inner casings at the various decks. Thus the first class passengers, for instance, could place their valuables in the safe at night and remove them in the morning. Of course there would be a guard in charge of each safe.

If a ship equipped with such a system of floating safes should sink, the cover of the well would float off, the water would enter the steel casing and force the safes to rise to the surface. Once on the surface the safes bob about, to be eventually picked up by a passing craft.

Oil in Japan.

The oil industry in Japan is an old-one. Centuries ago, the Japanese dug wells and brought oil to the surface by primitive means. The wells averaged 150 feet in depth. In late years, rotary and standard drill outfits have opened the way to oil as deep as 3,000 feet. The best wells are found in the tertiary rocks, the "youngest" of oil formations, similar to that of California and Texas. The known oil belt extends along the north coast of Japan, Echigo, the principal oil town is located about 200 miles from Tokio. The total daily production of the Japanese fields is at present about 32,000 barrels, which is expected to be considerably increased by expanded operations.

German Spirit Broken.

"I lived to see the German spirit break, from the unspeakable arrogance of their first onslaught, until a few days ago an officer met me in the street and said: 'Father, we are lost. I have done much in this war, but I have done it under orders. I dare not disobey.' I told him that he surely would be absolved, for he was not to blame. There were authors of higher station who must make answer to their God."—From a statement by the parish priest in the village of Voyennes to an Associated Press correspondent.

Cattle for S. A.

There are upwards of 8,000,000 cattle in South Africa. The sheep and goats in the Union are returned at 47,000,000, of which 28,000,000 are woolled sheep.

How Our People Have Responded to the National Call.

The sudden call to new duties in August, 1914, and the undertaking of performance of tasks that would have seemed to our people impossible of accomplishment before that call was heard, have made a new country out of Canada. This fact has been so evident, of late, that it has been the theme of much comment on both sides of the Atlantic. It seems like repetition to point to the testimony which supports the statement that Canada has made greater strides in the development of its energies and resources in the last two and a half years than it had made in the preceding two and a half decades.

In 1914 Canada was almost in a state of financial panic because its overseas creditors, who had helped with the building of its railroads, were calling in their old loans and refusing to make new ones. In 1914, Canada was unable to see what it could do, since the outside financial help it had always been receiving was now withheld. We stopped building railroads. We suspended all kinds of national, provincial, and municipal improvements. We stood still. A problem in every one of its industrial centres was how to take care of the unemployed.

Then came the war, and with it a desire on the part of the Dominion to do its bit. But how? The Treasury statements were already showing deficits. Canada ventured, however, upon a loan, and was surprised by the ease with which it was raised. Since then the nation has floated two other loans. It has contributed liberally to the Imperial Treasury. It has spent money like water on the equipment of an army. It has gone on with development. Enterprise has been given a fresh impetus. Interest on municipal, provincial, and national indebtedness, meanwhile, has mounted to what once would have been a most alarming figure. Yet we have this statement from Ottawa: "After paying off all current indebtedness, including interest on all war expenditures and all pensions, there will be \$50,000,000 left in the Dominion Treasury on March 31, at the end of the fiscal year, to assist in paying off a portion of the war expenditure incurred during the war. The year's revenues will amount to \$230,000,000, \$50,000,000 more than last year, and \$100,000,000 more than for the first year of the war."

No doubt there will be many things to arouse wonder when peace returns, but not many of them will be more marvelous than the new birth, in war time, of the Dominion of Canada.

A Great Record.

After having been twice wounded on the battlefields of France and Flanders, a patient in various hospitals all over England, Pte. John Menary, eldest boy of the famous lacrosse family of Orangeville two decades ago, has been again fitted for active service, and is back in the front line. "Johnny" as he was familiarly known, fought through the North-West Rebellion, and also served through the South African campaign. When the world went to war he again shouldered a rifle and answered the call to the colors along with his two brothers. And Pte. John Menary is no longer on the sunny side of fifty years. He is well remembered in Ontario as a member of that well known lacrosse team, the Dufferins, when the Orangeville aggregation was at the zenith of its fame. He was wounded shortly after he arrived in the trenches and after some time in English hospitals again returned to the front. Again he was wounded, and after a long siege in hospitals and convalescent homes, regained his health and strength and returned to his comrades. One of his brothers has given up his life for the Empire, but Pte. John is still "carrying on." He is the brother of Ernie Menary, one of the best cover-points ever developed in Canada's national game.

Barred From Canada Now.

The entry of the United States into the war, and the strongly intimated probability of compulsory service there, is having a curious and somewhat humorous effect. The war had no sooner got under way in Canada than an exodus to the States started from certain quarters. Conscription was feared. Some of our people are now attempting to come back, for the reason that in the new land of their adoption compulsory service seems more imminent than in Canada. The people who are thus attempting to evade their responsibilities are not native-born Canadians. Immigration inspectors are applying the law and holding up the entry to Canada, with the probability of their being kept out altogether. An extensive propaganda to secure in the United States farm laborers for the Canadian west is in progress and has produced splendid results. It is not expected that the developments in the States will seriously affect the movement, though it may to some extent. As crop production is vital, the American authorities are expected to co-operate with those of Canada.

A Useful Holiday.

It would seem that the Toronto Board of Trade had hit upon a practical scheme in its plan to turn employees of factories and business houses into the harvest fields for a few weeks next summer. The problem of getting enough help at just the right time is a serious one to farmers; even in ordinary times, and the solution offered in Toronto will no doubt be welcome, particularly as the Canadian Government has promised to assist in every way possible in the allotment and distribution of workers.

Arid and Semi-Arid.

The boundaries of arid and semi-arid United States roughly include two-fifths of its continental area, exclusive of Alaska.

Bagdad Railway, a Trouble Maker

THE Bagdad Railway, which has sprung, once again, so prominently into the world's notice, has perhaps provoked more discussion, and figured more conspicuously in international diplomacy, than any other project of similar magnitude in recent times. Since 1889, when Germany secured from the Sublime Porte the necessary preliminary concessions for the construction of the line, there have been very few international agreements which it has not, in some way, touched. France, Germany, Russia, Turkey, and the United Kingdom, to mention only the more important nations concerned, have all made use of it in adjusting international bargains. One point, indeed, sure of notice in every diplomatic move was its effect upon the Bagdad Railway.

The very inception of the project was attended by a veritable storm of diplomatic protest. The British and German ambassadors at Constantinople had long been exchanging words, and though the British Ambassador was both astute and able, Germany's great diplomatist, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, was more able and more astute. Germany had already constructed a railway from Skutari, which lies on the opposite shore of the Bosphorus to Constantinople, through Brusa, the ancient Ottoman capital, to Konia, near the foot of the Taurus mountains. It was known as the Anatolian railway, and the dream of the German Government was to extend this line to Bagdad, and so on to the Persian Gulf. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein did his work well. It was impossible, of course, to keep such a gigantic project secret; but it was not until after the German Ambassador had the concession from Turkey in his pocket, that the other powers woke to a recognition of what had been accomplished. Then the storm broke. France, Russia, and the United Kingdom, all maintaining that the completion of the line was calculated to threaten and damage their strategic and commercial interests, entered vigorous protest against the concession. It was a long-drawn-out wrangle. Month after month the Bagdad railway appeared in the news as a kind of refrain, but the German constructors, nothing wavering, went on laying mile to mile on the great line until, in 1904, the first section of the railway, that from Konia to Bulgurlu, a distance of 125 miles, was completed and opened for traffic.

Now, at Bulgurlu, the railway builders were confronted with the vast bulk of the Taurus Mountains, which at this point tower some 8,000 feet above the surrounding country. The line wound its way into the heart of the great range, climbing up through the valley of the Tachkyd Yeshai; but, at last, it came to the point where the inevitable tunnel was necessary in order to carry it to the other side, and here the work of construction was broken for the next twelve years. At the other side of the Taurus, however, the laying of the line was taken up and pushed on with vigor. The narrow thread of steel wound its way out of the mountains again, on to the plain of Adana, and, coming within half of the Mediterranean near the Gulf of Alexandretta, pushed on to Aleppo. From Aleppo it struck northeast over the desert, across the Euphrates, and so on, though Jerabius, to Ras-el-Ain.

All this, however, was the work of more than ten years. It was accompanied all the time by a long series of negotiations in Europe, any one of which constituted a great question. By the Potsdam agreement of 1910, Russia gave her formal consent to the undertaking; whilst, by an agreement come to with the United Kingdom, in the following year, Germany consented to surrender her rights to construct the line beyond Bagdad. Two years later this last agreement was revised in favor of Germany. The railway was to be completed by an Ottoman company, with the participation of the British and German Governments, and the British special interests at the head of the Persian Gulf were to be safeguarded by the United Kingdom assuming a protective role over Koweit, under the suzerainty of Turkey. Meanwhile German engineers had been working steadily on the line from Bagdad end, and, when last heard of, they had carried it at any rate as far as Tekrit, some 100 miles northwest of the ancient city of the Kalifs on the banks of the Tigris. As far as can be known at present, therefore, some 400 miles across, between Tekrit and Ras-el-Ain still to be bridged.

The Dread of Earthquakes.

The city of Mendoza, in Argentina, has not erected since 1861 a structure above one storey in height. In that year the greatest disaster which ever befell the place, an earthquake, demolished the town, and the inhabitants have been haunted ever since by the fear of the recurrence of such a holocaust. The ruins of the great cathedral, whose walls crashed down upon the crowd of supplicants who had gathered within for protection, still stand as a warning.

Illiteracy in Spain.

In many villages and small towns in the interior of Spain no one knows how to read or write. There are in Spain thirty thousand rural villages without schools of any kind, and many thousands which can only be reached by a bridge path, there being no high roads or railway communication of any kind. Attendance at school is voluntary, not obligatory. Seventy-six per cent. of the children in Spain are illiterate.

Packed, Crowded and Jammed

Follow The Crowd to

G. C. MOON'S SHOE STORE

Our Store has been crowded with eager buyers since we have inaugurated our great Sale. We have had customers from a distance; they came from all directions to get their share of the Great Bargains which we are offering during this Great Sale. Have you visited our store during this great sale? If you have not, then you are doing an injustice to yourself and family. Boots and Shoes are advancing daily. There is no doubt within the next three or four months you will have to pay double price for your shoes. Come SATURDAY AS IT WILL BE THE BANNER DAY OF OUR GREAT SALE. (A great Financier says--Buy when others want to sell). We must unload our stock, necessity knows no law, so here is YOUR CHANCE.

Down With The Prices and Out With The Goods.

Boys' Boots Boys' Fine Boots, a splendid chance to secure a good boot at about half the price, on sale..... \$1.74 Youths' Boots, sizes 11, 12, 13, Box Kips, Dongolas, etc. Get here early for these. Regular \$3.25, now..... \$1.85 Boys' Box Calf, grain and patent leathers, all our highest grade boots, solid leather throughout, regular \$4.50, on sale..... \$2.59 Our heaviest grade Boys' Boots, calf, and split leather, will stand the hard wear. Come early, this is a rare chance. On sale..... \$2.88	Men's Boots Men's heavy Boots, a nice easy boot, regular \$3.25, for 15 days only..... \$1.95 Men's Box Calf Blucher Cut Boots, well made, strong and serviceable, worth \$4 and \$5, on sale..... \$2.85 Men's Goodyear Welted Boots in patent and calf leathers. These could not be bought for less than \$6. It will pay you to buy several pair at this price..... \$3.95 Our highest grade Boots, velour calf, patent leather, etc.: all Goodyear welts, and finest money can buy, regular \$6 and \$7, now..... \$4.89 Men's Heavy Working Boots, strong leather and well made at less than cost of production, at..... \$2.85 Men's Heavy Working Boots in grain leathers; solid all through, peg soles. Our sale price would not buy the stock alone in these, on sale..... \$3.79 Men's Heavy Tan Kip Boots, a real boot, solid leather, worth \$6 to-day. Get your size while we have it at..... \$3.75 Our highest grade Fine Boot in black and tan, guaranteed to stand wear and tear, soles both pegged and sewn, something good. Sale price..... \$4.90 Men's Running Shoes, white only, all sizes, regular price \$1.75, sale price..... \$1.43	Be Prepared! It is Almost upon You Important! The Public is only too well aware of the great advance in leather Manufacturers cannot secure enough hides to fill orders—prices are rising daily. Boots have already advanced \$2 and \$3 per pair, and \$20 Boots are not altogether an uncertainty. In spite of these facts we give the public an opportunity to buy Boots at less than normal prices. Yes! less than cost of raw material in many cases.	Women's Heavy Boots, grain and pebble leathers, solid throughout. Can't buy them at the factory at our sale price..... \$2.89 Misses' and Children's Boots Lot Children's Boots, sizes 5 to 7, strong, well made. Be on hand early and get a pair at..... \$1.00 Misses' Boots, different leathers and styles, good value at \$2.75 sale price..... \$1.98 Misses' Boots, in good strong leathers, lace and button style, regular \$3, on sale..... \$1.88 Our best make of Misses' Fine Dongola Boots, solid leather throughout. We will sell them at about half price..... \$2.48	Ladies' Boots Lot Ladies' Fine Boots, button and lace styles. Get here early for these; away less than whole-sale cost. Great sale price..... \$1.89 Lot Ladies' Fine Shoes, patent leather, also fine calf leathers, worth to-day \$4.50, on sale..... \$1.98 Women's Lace and Button Boots, all made by high class shoemakers; Goodyear welts; can't be bought elsewhere for \$5.50, sale price..... \$3.49 Very finest stock in Lace and Button styles, Goodyear welts, easily worth \$6 on to-day's market. Out they go at..... \$3.54 Lot Ladies' Pumps and Slippers, patent leather with straps, fine kids, etc., high and low heels, regular \$4, now..... \$2.14 Very last word in Women's High Cut Boots, both patent and kid leathers. These Boots sell in the city at \$8. Come early for they go on sale at..... \$4.98
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REMEMBER THE PLACE

G. C. MOON'S Boot and Shoe Store

MADOC, ONT.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as General Merchants at Coe Hill, in the County of Hastings, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to W. N. Gilroy at Coe Hill aforesaid and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said W. N. Gilroy by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Coe Hill May 1, 1917.

ALBERT BLACKBURN,
W. N. GILROY.

Witness: Gertie Boothby.

Eggs for Hatching

From S. C. White Leghorns and also from White Wyandottes, the best stock in country. \$1 per setting of 13 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Madoc, Ont.

Notice

All Competitors in the Field Crop of Oats, Potatoes and Corn are requested to send in their petitions not later than May 25th, 1917. All members of Fair who can should take advantage of this easy money. For further particulars apply to Secretary.

WILL J. HILL.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Alexander M. Bain, Insolvent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the above-named Insolvent, Alexander McLean of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, carrying on business as General Merchant at the said Village of Madoc, has made an assignment of his estate to me, for the benefit of his Creditors under the Assignment and Preference Act.

The Creditors are notified to meet at my Office in the Court House in the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1917, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of receiving a statement of the Insolvent's affairs, for the Appointment of Inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the estate.

All persons claiming to be entitled to rank on the estate must file their claims with the clerk or before the 4th day of June, 1917, after which date I will proceed to distribute the assets thereof, having regard only to those claims of which I shall then have received notice, and I will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim I have not then received notice.

Dated at Belleville this 12th day of May, 1917.

M. B. MORRISON, Assignee,
Belleville, Ontario.

W. D. M. SHOREY,
Solicitor for the Assignee.

Court of Revision

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the municipality of Madoc Township will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday, May 28th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties interested will please appear themselves accordingly.

W. T. ALLEN,
Tp. Clerk.

Eggs for Hatching

The Barred Plymouth Rock is considered the best utility fowl for eggs and for the table. For the last ten years I have imported at fabulous prices eggs and stock from the best Barred Rock breeder in the world. Eggs for hatching from this stock 13 for \$1.50 for \$3.75, 100 for \$7.00. A whole flock of pure bred birds for \$7.00.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc.

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd.,
13 Church st. Toronto

Notice to Creditors

In His Majesty's Surrogate Court of the County of Hastings, in the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Whitesell, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Trustee Act, Sec. 99, Chap. 121 R. S. O. 1914, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Elizabeth Whitesell who died on or about the twenty-first day of March 1917 are requested to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitors for the Executor of the estate on or before Monday the 11th day of June 1917, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the Declaration and that after the said day the Executor will proceed to distribute the estate of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice.

Dated this 7th day of May A. D. 1917.

MIRIAM STEWART & BAALIM,
28 Bridge St. Belleville, Ont.

Solicitors for Executor, David L. Fleming.

Brant farmers have formed a Co-operative Society, with two hundred members.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Louis Love, late of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Liveryman, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, 1916, are requested to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for the Administratrix of the said estate on or before the 15th day of June, 1917, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And take notice that after the said date the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to be distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims she shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc 1st day of May, A.D. 1917.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.,
Solicitor for Marcella Love, Administratrix of the said estate.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS



MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th

Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" - also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Routes"
(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West

The fertile prairie have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

W. B. HOWARD,
District Passenger Agent,
Toronto.

THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL
Is the date of the year, not of the month.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the \$1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

\$1.50 a Year

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

\$1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 21

Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 24, 1917

POSTAGE PREPAID

Springbrook

Mrs. T. C. McConnell returned home Sunday after spending the past two weeks in Trenton.

Mrs. Hiram Reid and children are visiting friends at St. Oia.

Mrs. F. Vardy and son, Cecil, returned last Wednesday to their home at Bancroft.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rosebush, Miss Maude and Mr. Young, of Trenton, were in town Sunday evening.

Mrs. E. Legert and son Gerald, of Belleville, are visiting friends in town.

Gilmour

Mr. Geo. Dufoe is spending a few days in Belleville with his son, Pte. Clarence Dufoe.

Mr. P. Fraser, of McCrae, spent a day in town last week on business.

Pte. Frank Sprackett, of Belleville, spent a few days with his brother, Mr. J. Sprackett.

Mrs. J. Wellman and Mrs. M. Haggerty accompanied the former's son, Pte. Eddie Wellman, to Belleville on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Simmons, of Bannockburn, spent Sunday the guest of the latter's father, Mr. L. Smith.

Conscription For Canada

The Government has decided upon conscription. A selective draft of from 50,000 to 100,000 men will be raised. The Government's announcement has been favorably received by both political parties. It has long been evident that the voluntary system of recruiting has failed to secure the number of men necessary to fill the vacancies caused by the large casualty lists. The following comments Canadian papers show how conscription is viewed.

Montreal Daily Mail.—"Canada has pledged herself to raise half a million men. A nation's pledge is or should be sacred. The military situation in Europe calls loudly for every assistance we can render. In these circumstances Canada's course was clear, and it has been properly expressed in the declaration for conscription."

Conscription or Disgrace

Ottawa Journal-Press.—"During the past few weeks opinion has been crystallizing throughout the country that it was the only alternative if Canada was not to be disgraced in the eyes of the world. We have no hesitation in saying that all over Canada there has been in these recent weeks a striking change in public opinion on the subject. We would not even except Quebec from this assertion."

Will Get at the Slacker

Quebec Chronicle.—"The selective draft is the only businesslike plan. The volunteer system takes men into the ranks who should not be there. It effectually shields the slacker who should be there."

London Advertiser.—"There will come an immediate demand for no further trifling and 'keeping tab' in so far as materials as well as men are concerned. The conscription of wealth and foodstuffs and of the country's resources in general must follow the conscription of the men, and it must not be selective. The country in general, including many eligible young men, will breathe more freely because of the announcement."

Country Ready For It

Hamilton Times.—"We believe that the country at large will hail with satisfaction the announcement of Sir Robert Borden. We believe the country is ready for it, has been ready for it, has been working for it, and we believe that the greater body of young men who will be called up will meet the call with resolution."

Slackers Only Opponents

Brantford Courier.—"The only objectors will be the slackers, who will now be forced to do what their small-souled patriotism failed to teach them. From every point of view, the Premier has taken the right course."

Obituary

Arthur Coe, one of Madoc's leading pioneer citizens, died Monday night after a protracted illness. The late Arthur Coe was the shrewdest and most forceful live wire of the mining industry in North Hastings between the gloomy days succeeding the gold excitement and his failing health. The number and diversity of mines that he was interested in and operated successfully are too numerous to mention. He and his late father were interested in and operated the Coe Hill iron mines after whom that flourishing metropolis in the north is now called. In connection with this celebrated mine they were instrumental in having the Central Ontario Railway constructed and operated between Picton and Coe Hill to open up North Hastings and provide transport facilities for the output of their extensive mines.

In addition to the many mining activities of the late Arthur Coe he was keenly interested in good horses, horse breeding and horse sports, always himself the proud owner of one of the finest model farm here years ago, and stocked it with some of the finest bloods of ye old Kentucky stables, whose keen-eyed and graceful limbed progeny still grace our Madoc streets. The late Arthur Coe always actively interested himself in public affairs. He was a leading Liberal of English descent; and a devout and active member of the Church of England. He leaves behind to mourn his loss, besides a wide circle of friends, a wife and two children, Miss Lola and William.

Pointed Paragraphs

The total casualty list of Canadians since the battle of Vimy Ridge amount to 21,170.

Sir Richard McBride, Ex-Premier of B. C., has resigned as Agent General for British Columbia in London.

Three Swedish ships laden with grain from England, were torpedoed by German subs.

Labor men are favorable to conscription plan, but demand that wealth also be conscripted for war.

The holders of policies in The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life will be pleased to learn that the Company has written almost as much business during the five months of 1917, as compared with the whole twelve months of 1916. As the merits of this young Company become fully known so will its property grow.

Town Council Meet

The adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, May 15th. Present: Reeve Thompson, Counc. Ross, Whytock and Blair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

A by-law to open Nelson street was introduced and on motion of Whytock and Ross received its first reading.

Whytock—Blair—that Council go into committee of the whole on by-laws.—C'd. Coun. Blair was appointed to the chair.

Thompson—Whytock—that by-law receive its second reading.—C'd.

Ross—Thompson—that Council resume.—C'd.

Whytock—Ross—that by-law be read a third time, passed, signed, sealed and numbered 325.—C'd.

Ross—Whytock—that Ezra Smith and Will Kelly inspect all premises where electric current is consumed.—C'd.

Whytock—Blair—that Assessors' roll be accepted.—C'd.

Blair—Whytock—that the Assessors receive their salary, also postage 88c.—C'd.

Whytock—Blair—that Court of Revision be held Monday, June 11th, at 8 p.m.—C'd.

Whytock—Thompson—that the purchase of oil for the streets be left in the hands of the Street Committee.—C'd.

Blair—Ross—that no action be taken at present re Public Library on account of conditions prevailing during war time.—C'd.

It has been brought to the attention of the Council that there is likely to be a shortage of both coal and wood during the winter of 1917-18.

Blair—Ross—that the Council take this opportunity of advising the citizens of Madoc to lay in a supply of coal at the earliest possible moment.

Whytock—Blair—that the rate of tungsten for residences be reduced from 5c. to 4c. per watt and all fans be placed at \$1 per season.—C'd.

Blair—Whytock—that Council adjourn to Monday, June 4th, at 8 p.m.—C'd.

Donations to Band Fund

The following is a list of subscribers to the Band Fund:

Geo. H. Gillespie	\$20.00
Dr. G. Fraser	10.00
Fraser Aylsworth	10.00
Fred Curry	10.00
T. H. Thompson	10.00
C. B. Ross	10.00
T. E. Burnside	10.00
Special contributions	60.00
R. A. McConnell	5.00
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HOUSEHOLD FINISHES



Quite aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.



M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware Merchant, Madoc.

Woman's Work Made Easy

Often we have heard the expression "A man works from sun to sun, a woman's work is never done!" And how true it has been. Engineering ingenuity, however, is charming this state of affairs and every effort is being made to lighten the duties of the housewife to make her work easier and give her more time for the rest and recreation.

Among the important developments along this line, is the Hotpoint Electric Iron which seems to be the favorite with nearly two and one half million women, because of its ease and effectiveness of operation, its hot point, its cool handle, and attached stand.

It would seem that an iron so satisfactory in operation as the Hotpoint, could not have and would not need any improvement. But the engineers of the Hotpoint Electric Heating Company have added to this famous Iron a Hinged Plug Cord Protector which prevents troublesome cord breakage near the iron caused by constant bending and twisting of the cord.

There has also been added a Thumb Rest, at a natural position on the handle bow, which affords a resting place for the thumb and, as the manufacturer says, "rest the wrist and makes ironing easier."

These developments are exclusive with the HOTPOINT. The local distributor, Mr. John Burkitt, cordially invites you to call and see these new improvements. He sells the best of everything electrical, including Lamps, Fixtures, Shades, Toasters, Batteries, also Electrical Supplies for your car—Spark Plugs, Auto Lamps, etc.

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John Burkitt

Madoc, Ont.

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SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President

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CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

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Each dollar saved will help Canada to do her share in the War.

Interest allowed at 3% per annum on Savings deposits of \$1 and upwards at any branch of the Bank.

Madoc Branch

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Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis	\$450.00
Runabout	475.00
Touring Car	495.00
Coupelet	695.00
Town Car	780.00
Sedan	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

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Established 1871

CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$13,000,000

Farmers' Sale Notes

Farmers will do well to leave their sale notes with The Dominion Bank for collection. Consult the Manager.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

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One Car Red Cedar Shingles
One Car White Cedar Saingles
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If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

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NEPONSET TWIN SHINGLES

THE crushed slate surface of Neponset Twin Shingles—dull red, or dark green, gives the handsome appearance of best slate to the roof—increases the fire-resistance and adds extra years to the long life of the shingle. In the one year since they were introduced into Canada they have been used on some of the finest homes from coast to coast.

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You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

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LITTLE FOLKS ALL LIKE IT
IT TASTES SO "GOOD"

Do the junior members of your household look upon the process of "tooth brushing" with the same interest as you regard a dose of medicine? Have you ever thought that the trouble might be with the tooth paste? Why not start them using

CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH PASTE

We find that little folks everywhere like its pleasant taste, and because they can see results in size white teeth, they keep on using it.

Get the very best material in the proper care of their teeth. It will save them many a tooth ache, and yourself needless dental bills.

Grow-ups too like this Silver Grey Tooth Paste.

Ask for the Tube in Khaki
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WOODEN SHIPS RETURN
OLDTIME SHIPYARD TAKES NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

By a Combination of Events Growing Out of the War, a Type of Vessel That Belonged to the Past Will Be Seen Once More on the Great Lakes and the Atlantic Coast.

By a combination of events which, even in the most vivid flights of imagination, would hardly have been forecast three years ago, the coast and the cities on the Great Lakes are about to witness the revival of an industry that flourished at an earlier period, particularly along the Atlantic seaboard. This reviving industry has its impulse in the fact that the world is in need of ocean-going vessels, and that there may be considerable much more speedily of wood than of steel. There is also the point of economy to be considered. The projected fleets are intended to meet an emergency, and will probably give way to steel vessels with the return of world peace; hence cost is a consideration. Nevertheless, the wooden ship is coming back, and the old-time shipyard is taking on a new lease of life.

The shipyard of to-morrow will, however, lack some of the picturesque quality of the shipyard of yesterday. There will be missing, most conspicuously, the tall masts which formerly were the necessary adjunct of the freighter, and, still longer ago, of all ocean-going carriers. Present-day ingenuity has provided, in internal combustion engines of the Diesel type, a means of propulsion, for craft of all kinds, which waits not upon the fickle winds. There will be missing also the legion of ship's carpenters, armed with the adz and the broadax, hewing, fitting, and trying the unwieldy "timbers" fresh from the forests. The ships to be built are to be "standardized." That is, each is to be a replica of the others of equal displacement and tonnage, and in sawmills many miles distant from the sea, each part, which likewise will be a replica of every other similar part, will be sawed and shaped ready to take its place when the other parts are assembled. There is, it is clearly seen, wise method in this plan, for by it one ship's carpenter will be able to direct the labor of a crew of carpenters unaccustomed to that particular class of construction. Ship carpentry, it must be remembered, is all but a lost art, and in the present emergency, with wharves and warehouses bulging with stores of foodstuffs and other commodities awaiting transportation, it is not practicable to wait for men to be trained in so intricate a craft. Likewise, with the parts fitted by machinery, and ready to be placed in position almost without the use of tools, the work of construction can be done more quickly and cheaply than in the old way. It is estimated that in four months a 280-foot ship of 3,500 tons, capable of a speed of nine or ten knots an hour, could be made ready for commission. The need of many additional ocean-going freighters is imperative. Now that war has been declared between the United States and Germany, the Navy Department of the Republic will immediately commandeer a large tonnage from the merchant carriers to handle coal and other naval supplies, and for a reserve against possible losses.

Private enterprise will doubtless take over completely the task of supplying the needed number of wooden vessels, to be used mainly for commerce, but to be available for auxiliary naval service. The idealist who scorns pure utilitarianism will perhaps see what he may term a reversion to methods of a day almost forgotten. Modern methods and inventions, wonderful as they are, are sometimes too complex to be utilized in a great emergency. The weapon at hand is the most useful when defense is imperative. One will hardly walk around a block to purchase the latest device when immediate action is necessary. And so it comes about that the wooden ship and the abandoned shipyard will return to usefulness for a time, to serve, perhaps as greatly as in the years when they were considered the last word in completeness and efficiency.

SENATOR STONE

Committee of the United States. Then the crash came. When the national honor was at stake, Senator Stone thought it was a good time to play politics. When the Americans were moving towards war and when President Wilson was doing everything possible to restore the dignity of the Republic, Senator Stone was movement that killed the armed neutrality bill. He was in the little group denounced by the President as "wild men," one of Woodrow Wilson's apt phrases that will live in history. Next morning the Senator from Missouri discovered that the whole nation was anxious to "show him" that he had made an error of judgment. All the best papers in the land attacked him. He was accused of being a traitor to the good name of his country. One influential daily, perhaps the most influential in the Eastern States, published a cartoon suggesting a monument to the group of wild men, classing them with Benedict Arnold, and including in the design a snake. The only defenders of Mr. Stone and his friends were the pro-German papers, and at such a time their support was distinctly embarrassing. It made the Senator look like a political gambler pursuing the hyphenated vote. Here in Canada we looked on at the undignified attitude of the little group of wild men and greatly enjoyed their discomfiture. It seemed even funnier to find the Missouri Senator trying to reverse his position. He found that it was the unpopular side, so he promptly claimed that he had no intention to kill the bill. In his very ineffective apology he says: "I made no effort to prevent consideration of or vote on the bill. I offered my amendment providing that ships armed or equipped by the United States should not carry as cargo munitions of war destined for the armed forces of a belligerent at war with another nation with which this Government was at peace. I spoke in favor of my amendment and against the bill without the amendment."

Better Than Ferrieness.

J. G. Simle, in his book "Canada Chaps," tells of a talk with a young Canadian officer, who spoke about a chum of his, the finest boy that ever stepped, up to everything, scared at nothing, first there and last to come away again. "One day I asked him, 'Are you never scared, same as the rest of us?'" He looked at me and laughed. "Scared?" he replied, "I'm scared stiff all right. There's never been a day, an hour, since I've been out that I'm not scared and frightened all to bits?"

He explained: "You folks back there at home all think it's charging and recklessness and rush, and feeling nothing. Well, it isn't—Don't you see that it's far finer just the way it is? The men are scared to death and chery. They're frightened stiff, and yet they do the things. The men, they're fine. You never saw the like of them. They're brave, they're frightened and they have the courage of the devil; they do the things. What they do? Oh, they're—be hesitated for the word. 'They're irresistible. They're fine.'"

Before Kemp Took Charge.

One of the songs that the Canadians used to sing at the front, to the tune of "Do Ye Ken John Peel?" ran as follows:

"Do ye ken Sam Hughes?
He's the enemy of boots,
He's the great champion
Of the dry caten.
So will all go to bed,
For the plate is dead,
And we won't have a head
In the morning."

Dry Russia Prospers.

Russia, under prohibition, is prospering. In the first full year of prohibition the savings bank deposits reached \$405,000,000, and in the first nine months of 1916 the savings amounted to \$755,000,000.

During National Crisis, Iut Made Great Mistake

It is amusing to study politics when we ourselves are not involved in the discussions. That is the feeling that Canadian possessors just at the present time when watching the tactics of Senator William Stone of Missouri. He has made himself a bi-partisan figure, and added himself in the very unpleasant position of remaining, perhaps for all time, one of the symbols of the worst element in American public life. It is now generally recognized that the danger of party politics is the drawing into public life of men who set selfish advantage for themselves or their party above ideals or anything else. Sometimes they get tripped up. Then the people who want to see the best elements in all nations come out triumphant get an opportunity to laugh. Senator Stone has been a sort of party pussycat. He had traveled far and was chairman of the Foreign Relations

Hot Baths of Japan.

The number of baths taken daily by the Japanese at the hot springs, says The Herald of Asia, and the length of time they remain in the water, run counter to all Western medical opinion regarding the utility of hot baths for invalids. Five or six times a day for an hour or longer at a time would not be considered an uncommon regime. A smile of incredulity was raised some years ago when Professor Chamberlain told us of a tiny spa where the bathers stayed in the water for a month or more, with stones on their laps to prevent them from floating in. One of the little I could name the Mother remote little town were a very old man—well advanced in the nineties, in fact—has literally lived in the shallow warm water of the spring for years, his knees and neck supported by a beam, from early morn till midnight.

The high temperature at which the baths are taken has excited the wonder of many travelers. At Kusatsu, for instance, that of the chief bath is 123 degrees Fahrenheit; but such a temperature necessarily involves special precautions before entering the bath, with a limit of from three and one-half to four minutes' immersion. When we remember that water at 115 degrees Fahrenheit can just be borne by the hand, but not by the whole body, it is possible to realize the agony of afflicted humanity in the Kusatsu baths. At the same time the Japanese skin cannot be so sensitive as that of the European, for the daily tub is enjoyed by the native at a temperature that makes the boldest of us wince—East and West.

Original St. Sophia.

One of the most interesting of Salonica's famous 22 churches is St. Sophia. Like its greater homonym of Constantinople, the National Geographic Magazine observes, it is a domed basilica, and it was long considered to be a provincial copy of that great original. At a matter of fact, St. Sophia church is the original, having been built a hundred years or more earlier, at the end of the fourth or the beginning of the fifth century. The church has suffered disastrously by fire, earthquake and restoration, but the original lines of the structure remain, as well as the pillars and beautiful capitals of windblown acanthus, and two fine fragments of mosaic. The principal mosaic, an Ascension, with decorative green trees between the standing figures, lines the great dome. It is supposed to date from 645, though the figure of Christ in the centre is older still.

No More Childhood's Toys.

Dr. Maria Montessori predicts the coming of the time when "toys will be unknown and children will find enjoyment in useful things adapted to their mental level." May heaven forbid that such a time will ever come. Crowding a child's mental development is a highly dangerous proposition. It may afford interest to educational faddists and experimenters, but it isn't good for the child. Let the child have its toys and retain its faith in Santa Claus and believe in fairies. It may not be scientific, but it certainly is natural, and there are a few things in which science has not yet been able to improve on nature.

Walnuts in Palestine.

According to Josephus the walnut tree was formerly common in Palestine and grew luxuriantly around the sea of Tiberias.

THE NORTHERN ROUTE

RUSSIA'S PROBLEM IN SIBERIA
ARCTIC REGION.

Possibility of Maintaining Annual Sailings This Item Demonstrated and Measures Have Been Taken to Diminish Dangers of Navigation So That Kara Sea Route May Be Used.

The development of the northern route to Europe has long been of great interest to Siberia and has assumed special importance since the war has closed the Baltic ports and caused a congestion of goods at Archangel and Vladivostok. The season of 1916 was the fifth in which the ships of the Siberian Steamship, Manufacturing & Trading Company have succeeded in overcoming the ice and other difficulties of navigation in the Kara Sea. It may therefore be said that the possibility of maintaining annual sailings by this route has been demonstrated.

From the central district of Siberia the railway route either westward to the Baltic or eastward to the Pacific is too long to permit of the export even of butter and other agricultural products. The transport of grain, for instance, from the Yenisei Province to the Baltic, a distance of about 2,750 miles, costs more than the grain itself. These districts, however, possess in the Yenisei River and its tributaries a system of waterways which are available for the transport of goods at comparatively small cost. The drainage basin of the Yenisei and its tributaries has an area of approximately 970,000 square miles. River steamers can run on the main stream from Minusinsk near the Mongolian border, to the Arctic Ocean, a distance of about 1,500 miles. The principal tributary is the Angara, which issues from Lake Baikal. The construction of locks to overcome some of the rapids would render possible the transport of goods from north-eastern Mongolia down the Selenga to Lake Baikal, and thence to the Arctic.

All the chief tributaries of the Yenisei River flow from the east. Draining the territory to the west is another great system of natural waterways—the Ob. This river with its tributary, the Irtysh, serves a large area, stretching from Altai Mountains to the Arctic Ocean, and comprising some of the richest districts in Siberia. The navigation of the Ob and Irtysh Rivers is comparatively easy over great distances. During the earlier period the rivers of Siberia were the chief means of communication between various sections of the country, but since the building of the railway they have been made to perform the functions of better roads. It has long been thought, that, in view of the difficulties attending commercial intercourse with foreign countries, these natural waterways should be utilized for a more important purpose.

All the rivers of central and western Siberia flow northward to the Arctic Ocean. This fact is the chief obstacle to their utilization as a means of communication with the markets of western Europe. All navigation in the Arctic Ocean has to contend with the ice. The estuaries of the Ob and Yenisei Rivers are comparatively close together, being separated by only a narrow peninsula. In order to reach the mouth of these rivers from Western Europe it is necessary to sail through the Kara Sea, a land-locked body of water separating the island of Nova Zembla from the mainland and open only toward the north. This sea may be entered from the west through one of three narrow straits: Yagor Strait, between the island of Vaigach and the mainland; Kara Strait, the broadest of the three, between the islands of Vaigach and Nova Zembla; and the Strait of Matochkin Shar, separating the two parts of the island of Nova Zembla. A considerable quantity of ice is formed each winter in the Kara Sea, which breaks up and melts during the following summer, thus creating conditions difficult to navigation. These conditions, however, are liable to great variation from year to year. According to Dr. Nansen, the distinguished Norwegian explorer, who has carefully studied this question, only small quantities of ice drift into the Kara Sea from the north, since this body of water is too land-locked and shallow to permit of extensive ice movements. The amount of ice drift each year must therefore depend on the quantity formed during the preceding winter in the sea itself. This quantity may be determined by systematic observation and investigation of conditions governing the formation of ice. It is therefore thought possible that with proper regulation the navigation of the Kara Sea may be rendered possible for at least eight weeks every year.

To overcome the difficulties of navigation in the Kara Sea the Russian Government has established three wireless stations in this region, which can inform vessels as to ice conditions. Two of these stations command the two straits south of Nova Zembla that give entrance to the Kara Sea, while the third is situated at Mara Sale on the Yamal Peninsula at the eastern side of the Kara Sea. It is proposed to equip these wireless stations with sea-planes with which to investigate the state of the sea and the direction in which the ice is moving. The construction of lighthouses, landmarks, and an adequate harbor in the northern part of the Yenisei to facilitate the exchange of cargoes between steamers and lighters is also being considered. These measures will greatly diminish the difficulties of navigation and should result in lowering the insurance rates on goods shipped by the Kara Sea route.

BEFORE ADAM

of their habitat. They were expanding, and in the course of their expanding they drove the folk before them and settled down themselves in the caves and occupied the territory that we had occupied.

But Lop Ear and I little dreamed of all this when we found ourselves in the Fire People's stronghold. We had but one idea, and that was to get away, though we could not forbear humoring our curiosity by peeping out upon the village. For the first time we saw the women and children of the Fire People. The latter ran for the most part naked, though the former wore skins of wild animals.

The Fire People, like ourselves, lived in caves. The open space in front of the caves sloped down to the river and in the open space burned many small fires. But whether or not the Fire People cooked their food, I do not know. Lop Ear and I did not see them cook. Yet it is my opinion they surely must have performed some sort of rude cookery. Like us, they carried water in gourds from the river. There was much coming and going and loud cries made by the women and children. The latter played about and cut up antics quite in the same way as did the children of the folk, and they more nearly resembled the children of the folk than did the grown Fire People resemble the grown folk.

Lop Ear and I did not linger long. We saw some of the part grown boys shooting with bow and arrow, and we sneaked back into the thicker forest and made our way to the river. And there we found a catamaran, a real catamaran, one evidently made by some fire man. The two logs were small and straight and were lashed together by means of tough roots and scraps of wood.

This time the idea occurred simultaneously to us. We were trying to escape out of the Fire People's territory. What better way than by crossing the river on these logs? We climbed on board and shoved off. A sudden something gripped the catamaran and flung it downstream violently against the bank. The abrupt stoppage almost whipped us off into the water. The catamaran was tied to a tree by a rope of twisted roots. This we untied before shoving off again.

By the time we had paddled well out into the current we had drifted so far downstream that we were in full view of the Fire People's abiding place. So occupied were we with our paddling, our eyes fixed upon the other bank, that we knew nothing until aroused by a yell from the shore. We looked around. There were the Fire People, many of them looking at us and pointing at us, and more were crawling out of the caves. We sat up to watch and forgot all about paddling. There was a great hullabaloo on the shore. Some



There Was a Great Hullabaloo on the Shore.

of the fire men discharged their bows at us, and a few of the arrows fell near us, but the range was too great.

It was a great day for Lop Ear and me. To the east the conflagration had started was filling half the sky with smoke. And here we were, perfectly safe in the middle of the river, encircling the Fire People's stronghold. We sat and laughed at them as we dashed by, swinging south and southeast to east, and even to northeast, and then east again, southeast and south and on around to the west, a great double curve where the river nearly made a knot in itself.

As we swept on to the west, the Fire People far behind, a familiar scene dashed upon our eyes. It was the great drinking place, where we had wandered once or twice to watch the crews of the animals when they came down to drink. Beyond it, we knew, was the carrot patch and beyond that the caves and the abiding place of the people. We began to paddle for the bank that slid swiftly past, and before we knew it we were down upon the drinking places used by the people. There were the women and children, the water carriers, a number of them, filling their gourds. At sight of us they stampeded madly up the runways, leaving behind them a trail of sounds they had dropped.

We landed, and of course we neglected to tie up the catamaran, which floated off down the river. Right opposite

by we crept up a runway. The folk had all disappeared into their holes, though here and there we could see a face peering out at us. There was no sign of Red Eye. We were home again. And that night we slept in our own little cave high up on the cliff, though first we had to evict a couple of pugnacious youngsters who had taken possession.

The months came and went. The drama and tragedy of the future were yet to come upon the stage, and in the meantime we pounded nuts and lived. It was a good year, I remember, for nuts. We used to fill gourds with nuts and carry them to the pounding places. We placed them in depressions in the rock, and with a piece of rock in our hands, we cracked them and ate them as we cracked.

It was the fall of the year when Lop Ear and I returned from our long adventure journey, and the winter that followed was mild. I made frequent trips to the neighborhood of my old home tree, and frequently I searched the whole territory that lay between the blueberry swamp and the mouth of the slough where Lop Ear and I had learned navigation, but no clew could I get of the Swift One. She had disappeared. And I wanted her. I was impelled by that hunger which I have mentioned and which was akin to physical hunger, albeit it came often upon me when my stomach was full. But all my search was vain.

CHAPTER XI.

LIFE was not monotonous at the caves, however. There was Red Eye to be considered. Lop Ear and I never knew a moment's peace except when we were in our own little cave. In spite of the enlargement of the entrance we had made it was still a tight squeeze for us to get in, and though from time to time we continued to enlarge it, it was still too small for Red Eye's monstrous body. But he never stormed our cave again. He had learned the lesson well, and he carried on his neck a bulging lump to show where I had hit him with the rock. This lump never went away, and it was prominent enough to be seen at a distance. I often took great delight in watching that evidence of my handiwork, and sometimes when I was myself assuredly safe the sight of it caused me to laugh.

While the other folk would not have come to our rescue had Red Eye proceeded to tear Lop Ear and me to pieces before their eyes, nevertheless they sympathized with us. Possibly it was not sympathy, but the way they expressed their hatred for Red Eye. At any rate, they always warned us of his approach. Whether in the forest, at the drinking places or in the open space before the caves, they were always quick to warn us. Thus we had the advantage of many eyes in our feud with Red Eye, the avistam.

Once he nearly got me. It was early in the morning, and the folk were not yet up. The surprise was complete. I was cut off from the way up the cliff to my cave. Before I knew it I had dashed into the double cave—the cave where Lop Ear had first eluded me long years before and where old Saber Tooth had come to discomfiture when he pursued the two folk. By the time I had got through the connecting passage between the two caves I discovered that Red Eye was not following me. The next moment he charged into the cave from the outside. I slipped back through the passage, and he charged out and around and in upon me again. I merely repeated my performance of slipping through the passage.

He kept me there half a day before he gave up. After that when Lop Ear and I were reasonably sure of gaining the double cave we did not retreat up the cliff to our own cave when Red Eye came upon the scene. All we did was to keep an eye on him and see that he did not cut across our line of retreat.

It was during this winter that Red Eye killed his latest wife with abuse and repeated beatings. I have called him an avistam, but in this he was worse than an avistam, for the males of the lower animals do not maltreat and murder their mates. In this I take it that Red Eye, in spite of his tremendous atavistic tendencies, foreshadowed the coming of man, for it is the males of the human species only that murder their mates.

As was to be expected, with the doing away of one wife Red Eye proceeded to get another. He decided upon the Singing One. She was the granddaughter of old Marrow Bone and the daughter of the Hairless One. She was a young thing, greatly given to singing at the mouth of her cave in the twilight, and she had but recently mated with Crooked Leg. He was a quiet individual, molesting no one and not given to bickering with his fellows. He was no fighter anyway. He was small and lean and not so active on his legs as the rest of us.

Red Eye never committed a more outrageous deed. It was in the quiet at the end of the day when we began to congregate in the open space before climbing into our caves. Suddenly the Singing One dashed up a runway from a drinking place, pursued by Red Eye. She ran to her husband. Poor little Crooked Leg was terribly scared. But he was a hero. He knew that death was upon him, yet he did not run away. He stood up and chattered, bristled and showed his teeth.

Red Eye roared with rage. It was an offense to him that any of the folk should dare to withstand him. His hand shot out and clutched Crooked Leg by the neck. The latter sank his teeth into Red Eye's arm, but the next moment, with a broken neck, Crooked Leg was foundering and squirming on the ground. The Singing One screamed and gibbered. Red Eye seized her

by the hair of her head and dragged her toward his cave. He handled her roughly when she began to cry, and he dragged and hauled her up into the cave.

We were very angry, insanely, voraciously angry. Beating our chests, bristling and gnashing our teeth, we gathered together in our rage. We felt the prod of gregarious instinct, the drawing together as though for united action, the impulse toward co-operation. In dim ways this need for united action was impressed upon us. But there was no way to achieve it because there was no way to express it. We did not turn to, all of us, and destroy Red Eye, because we lacked a vocabulary. We were vaguely thinking thoughts for which there were no



Red Eye Roared With Rage.

thought symbols. These thought symbols were yet to be slowly and painfully invented.

We tried to freight sound with the vague thoughts that flitted like shadows through our consciousness. The Hairless One began to chatter loudly. By his noises he expressed anger against Red Eye and desire to hurt Red Eye. Thus far he got, and thus far we understood. But when he tried to express the co-operative impulse that stirred within him his noises became gibberish. Then Big Face, with brow bristling and chest pounding, began to chatter. One after another of us joined in the orgy of rage, until even old Marrow Bone was mumbling and spluttering with his cracked voice and splintered lips. Some one seized a stick and began pounding a log. In a moment he had struck a rhythm. Unconsciously our yells and exclamations yielded to this rhythm. It had a soothing effect upon us, and before we knew it, our rage forgotten, we were in the full swing of a beehive council.

These beehive councils splendidly illustrate the inconscientness and incoherency of the folk. Here we were, drawn together by mutual rage and the impulse toward co-operation, led off into forgetfulness by the establishment of a rude rhythm. We were sociable and gregarious, and these singing and laughing councils satisfied us. In ways the beehive council was an adumbration of the councils of primitive man and of the great national assemblies and international conventions of latter day man. But we folk of the younger world lacked speech, and whenever we were so drawn together we precipitated babel, out of which arose a unanimity of rhythm that contained within itself the essentials of art yet to come. It was art nascent.

There was nothing long continued about these rhythms that we struck. A rhythm was soon lost, and pandemonium reigned until we could find the rhythm again or start a new one. Sometimes half a dozen rhythms would be swinging simultaneously, each rhythm backed by a group that strove ardently to drown out the other rhythms.

In the intervals of pandemonium each chattered, cut up, hooted, screamed and danced, himself sufficient unto himself, filled with his own ideas and volitions to the exclusion of all others, a veritable center of the universe, divorced for the time being from any unanimity with the other universe centers leaping and yelling around him. Then would come the rhythm—a clapping of hands, the beating of a stick upon a log, the example of one that leaped with repetitions or the chanting of one that uttered, explosively and regularly, with infection that rose and fell: "A-bang, a-bang! A-bang, a-bang!" One after another of the self-centered folk would yield to it, and soon all would be dancing or chanting in chorus. "Ha-ha, ha-ha, ha-ha-ha!" was one of our favorite eb-wah, eb-wah-ha-ha!

And so, with mad antics, leaping, reeling and overbalancing, we danced and sang in the somber twilight of the primeval world, inducing forgetfulness, achieving unanimity and working ourselves up into sensuous frenzy. And so it was that our rage against Red Eye was soothed away by art, and we screamed the wild choruses of the beehive council until the night warned us of its terror, and we crept away to our holes in the rocks, calling softly to one another, while the stars came out and darkness settled down.

(To be Continued)

The Habit of Reading Advertisements

NEWSPAPERS would be less more enjoyable instructive and valuable than they are if they contained no advertisements. Many persons read the advertisements quite as thoroughly as they read the news matter. This is just as it should be.

The more advertising, the more buying. The more buying, the greater the consumption of the goods or service advertised.

More business would be done by the merchants of Madoc if they advertise more, and if more of them advertised. Much business goes to the big city mail-order houses because they advertise. These houses would cease to draw business from the community if they ceased to advertise.

To The Merchants of Madoc

Advertise more, and more of you; advertise, and the big city mail-order houses will get less business from this community and you will get more.

Advertisement-Reading is Worth While

"Getting the Wind Up."

This is a common phrase at the front, and is applied to a soldier who develops jumpiness and alarm in circumstances where coolness and resource are valuable above all things. It is believed to have originated in pre-war days when a soldier had to obtain a certain number of points at musketry practice in order to qualify for proficiency pay. To a highly-strung man, who was also but a medium shot, this implied a genuine nervous strain, which was reflected in somewhat erratic shooting. As drowning men will clutch at straws, so would the soldier keep feverishly adjusting the wind-gauge on his rifle, hoping that the inaccuracy of his shots was due to fitful gusts of wind across the range, and that a slight adjustment of the wind-gauge would put things right. This manoeuvre would be observed by "old hands," who would be watching with sympathetic interest the struggles of a comrade "shooting for his pay." And when the manipulation of the wind-gauge displayed extra agitation, they would mutter anxiously, "He's getting the wind up."

Canada's Part in War.

The Dominions of the British Empire will emerge from the war as important military powers. Canada, for instance, already has a much larger army of her own than Wellington commanded at Waterloo, and her name will be as surely associated throughout all time with the stemming of the German advance at Ypres as will those of Australia and New Zealand with Gallipoli or that of South Africa with the great campaigns on her own continent.

A Historic Peep.

There are probably few people alive who remember the days when the Skinner and Eastwood mills on the Don River supplied Wm. Lyon Mackenzie with paper for his journals. In this connection Mr. Colin Skinner Eastwood, of Denver, Col., son of Mr. John Eastwood, and now nearing his ninetieth milestone, relates an interesting incident. While Mackenzie and his insurgents were established at Galloway Hill, the elder Eastwood, accompanied by Mr. Wm. Ketchum, brother of Jesse Ketchum, whose name is perpetuated in Toronto through his annual bequest to the Don Mills, to interview the rebel leader in reference to some indebtedness for paper supplied. An arrangement was made, with the sanction of Sheriff Jarvis, by which the Washington press and types were turned over to Eastwood. It is said that the first paper in Upper Canada was made at Flamboro also claimed that distinction. Mr. Eastwood, sen., was born in Todmorden, Yorks, Eng., in 1792, and came to Canada in 1815, first settling in Drummondville, and engaging in trade between Buffalo and Niagara. It was he who laid out the village of Todmorden, north-east of Toronto, naming it in honor of his birthplace.



When you come here for a suit of clothes or an overcoat your object is to make you a permanent satisfied customer of this store.

We know no better way to do it than by selling you

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LONDON

GEO. WEST
LOCAL AGENT

C&B DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 - MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS - 3

The Great Ship "SEABREE" - "CITY OF ERIE" - "CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO - Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th - **CLEVELAND**

Leave Buffalo - 1:30 P. M. - Arrive Cleveland - 8:30 P. M.

Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M. - Leave Cleveland - 1:30 P. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-In-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Allowing ticket agent for tickets via C. & N. Y. R. R. New York Atlantic & Pacific Coast Line, with 2 days return limit. Fare and passage not exceeding \$10.00.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of the Great Ship "SEABREE" sent on receipt of two cents. Also ask for our 3-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

FARE \$3.50

The Great Ship "SEABREE" - the largest and most costly passenger steamer on the Great Lakes of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1200 passengers.

Conscription is Here



We have a number of Boots and Shoes that we have placed in the conscription class and will be sold at the following prices:

25 pair Boys' Boots, sizes 1 to 5 at \$1.99
30 pairs Men's Working Boots, sizes 6 to 11 at \$2.49
50 pairs Women's Pumps and Oxfords, 2 1/2 to 7 at \$1.99

Come and inspect the conscripts. If you don't find them the best available values at the present time, don't buy.

A. Kincaid's

THE BUSY CORNER

MADOC, MAY 24, 1917

A daily train service went into effect on Monday on the C.N.R. The flyer goes up and back on Monday, Wednesday and Friday and the slow train as usual on alternate days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Houston and infant son motored over from Tweed on Sunday. Mrs. Houston remained over to spend the week with her mother, Mrs. M. Caverly.

The Rt. Rev. E. J. Bidwell, D.D., D.C.L., was enthroned Bishop of Ontario at the Synod service on Tuesday, May 22nd. Many of the celebrated Clergy of the Province were present.

The photographer's experience is at your disposal. Bring in your camera and get posted how to make good pictures. Get a guaranteed Vulcan Film, expose it and allow us to develop and finish for you with best results. The Ludbrook Studio.

Mr. Peter Barrager, of Brighton, spent a few days last week in town visiting friends. Mr. Barrager has been engaged at the Chemical Works, Trenton, during the past winter. He says everything is booming in that town and although the wages are high the cost of living is correspondingly high.

Belleville Creamery, Limited, is making plans to build an up-to-date creamery in Bancroft this year. The blue prints are already arranged and the contract will be let in the next two weeks. The Creamery will be as near fireproof as possible and will be most modern in equipment. — Bancroft Times.

The funeral of the Rev. Canon Roberts, Rector of Cataract, was held in Tweed on Saturday last. There was a large attendance of neighboring clergy present. Canon Roberts was a noted writer of music, many of his works being received with favour and have found a place in the Canadian Church Hymnal.

Mr. Kenneth Arkell and Miss Estella Baker were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker, Gilmour, on Wednesday, May 16th. Mr. and Mrs. Arkell are both well known here. Mr. Arkell having held a position in Harris Corner Store and Mrs. Arkell having obtained her High School education here. The young couple will make their home in Toronto, where Mr. Arkell has a position as manager of a grocery business. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

The careless housewife, with the table not cleared for hours after each meal, assists the flies very materially in contaminating food, by allowing them to settle and feed on milk, sugar, butter, etc.

Corp. Willie Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hart, who up to a short time ago was taking a special course in England, took off his stripes in order to get into the fray in France, has been officially reported wounded in the right leg by gun shot. Amputation followed later. His many friends deeply regret to learn of his misfortune and hope for his speedy recovery.

On Sunday afternoon in the Guild Hall, (Anglican) Crookston, a memorial service was held in memory of Pte. Wm. J. Vincent, of the Princess Patricia's (formerly of the 155th Ratt., Madoc Platoon). The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The beautiful and impressive service of the Anglican church was followed, the Rector, Rev. A. E. Smart, of Madoc, officiating. Pte. Vincent fell in action at Vimy Ridge on April 9th, aged 17 years. "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent and family, Crookston, desire to express their sincere gratitude to the many friends who so generously extended their expressions of sympathy in their recent bereavement and also thank St. John's choir of Madoc for their assistance in the service on Sunday.

Farm Tractor at Work

Through the efforts of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario, there has been placed at the disposal of the farmers of North Hastings a Case gas engine tractor, triple plow and disc harrow, which will do their work very quickly and cheaply where the land and conditions are suitable. The tractor is a gasoline one and was unloaded here one day last week and taken out to the farm of Mr. Jas. Caskey and for the past few days has been there operating. The tractor makes good progress with a three-furrow plough. The furrows are perhaps not just as carefully and truly laid as those left by the plough guided by an experienced ploughman's hands, yet the tractor's furrows were the equal of the average ploughman. About 6 acres a day is the rate when all is well. Like other farm machinery the operator has some mishaps, but still the use of the tractor seems likely to spread rapidly.

If You Want Value

These are the days to "skim your eye" over the advertisements if you wish to know where to get a run for your money. Merchants are telling you what to buy and when to buy, that is, if you wish to make your dollar go far. In this issue there will be found many good suggestions and our suggestion to you is to profit by what you may read in the advertisements.

Memorial Service

A large congregation assembled in St. Peter's church on Sunday morning last to participate in the memorial service for Pte. Edward Jenkins West. The whole service was appropriate to the occasion. Miss Ruby Pym sang with fine expression "Does Jesus care?" Rev. Dr. MacTavish referred feelingly to the life of the late Pte. West and to the heroism and devotion which prompted him to serve his King and country. He paid a high tribute to the Canadian soldiers generally and incidentally commended the Government for having adopted conscription.

To Buy Cheese at Fixed Price

The Toronto Globe in a recent issue made the announcement that the British Government is planning to purchase the bulk of this season's output of Canadian cheese. That is the important news which comes to Ontario cheese-makers from their correspondents in England. The plan is to have the Dairy Commissioner for Canada make arrangements to buy all the cheese the Dominion has to sell at a fixed price. The details have not been worked out yet. In the meantime the trade is uncertain regarding the market for dairy products of all kinds.

Rimington Dramatic Club Entertains

The play presented at the Madoc Opera House last Monday night by the Rimington Dramatic Club was largely attended and called forth many expressions of approval. Considering the age of the association it was a very creditable performance. Special mention is due the performance of little Miss Turner, of Corbyville, whose powers of mimicry and characterization have been very highly developed. Her presentation of the individual peculiarities of different characters delighted her audience. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to \$67. After expenses are paid the balance will go to the augmentation of the Band Fund.

Memorial Service at Eldorado

A memorial service was held in St. Paul's Presbyterian church on Sabbath afternoon in honour of Pte. Wallace Smith Gordon, only son of Mr. John Gordon, Scotch Settlements. The church was decorated with cedar and flowers, while the pulpit was draped with the Canadian Union Jack. The choir rendered a beautiful anthem while the congregation joined in the hymns, "My God, My Father," "Forever with the Lord," and the 40th Psalm. Rev. Mr. Sinclair, assisted by Rev. Mr. Sanderson, Madoc, took for his text Matt. 20, 28, and showed that the real spirit of Christianity was self-sacrifice. Those who had paid the supreme sacrifice had not died in vain. He sketched the character of the deceased as being in every respect a model young man. He was confident in saying that there was not a sin on his soul except those inseparable from our fallen humanity. The Orange Lodge, Eldorado, was present in regalia, the deceased being a Past Master of the Lodge. Much sympathy is felt for his bereaved father, as well as his sister, Mrs. W. Pigden, and all his other friends.

A group of five city men who own a farm on the Paris road have secured fifty acres in potatoes and fifty acres in beans, in the latter case setting a precedent for bean-growing on such large scale. They do not expect that the experiment will be a financial success, but do it to further production.

Women's Institute

The following is the Financial Statement of the Madoc Branch of the North Hastings Women's Institute for the year ending May 31st, 1917:

RECEIPTS	
Cash on hand May 31, 1916	\$103 13
Members' fees	16 00
Government grant	3 00
Scarlet Chapter, L.O.L.	27 20
Donation, W. B. Northrup	10 00
Interest	2 36
Summer Campaign Fund	78 00
Fall Fair sale	125 10
Xmas bazaar	906 40
Teas	87 00

Total Receipts.....\$1050 99

EXPENDITURE	
Expenses of meetings, etc.	\$23 50
Postage, stationery, express	18 30
Printing and advertising	24 55
Lecturers' expenses, wages	27 20
Yarn and supplies	207 15
27 sovereigns to soldiers	131 06
Maintenance 2 hospital cots	129 70
Belgian Relief	31 00
Ontario Fire Relief	25 00
Soldiers' Christmas chocolate	21 20
Military Y.M.C.A.	100 00
British Red Cross	50 00
Delegate's expenses	8 00
Prizes to local Fair	5 00

Total Expenditures.....\$783 56

Cash balance on hand.....257 43

\$1050 99

Examined and found correct the 18th day of May, 1917.

Mrs. T. H. Tumelty Auditors

Mrs. H. McMechan

The annual meeting was held on May 18th and was unusually well attended. The election of officers resulted as follows:

Hon. Pres.—Mrs. W. H. Kells.

Pres.—Mrs. T. H. Tumelty.

1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. W. J. Hill.

2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. F. Dafoe.

Sec.—Mrs. T. L. Nickle.

Dis. Dir.—Mrs. John Whytock.

Directors—Mrs. T. Burnside, Mrs. C. Whytock, Mrs. Jas. Kincaid, Mrs. J. Caskey.

Auditors—Mrs. J. Miller, Mrs. T. Christie.

Representatives to annual meeting—Mrs. W. H. Kells, Mrs. T. L. Nickle, Mrs. T. Tumelty, Mrs. C. Whytock, Mrs. T. Blue.

The next meeting will be held on June 8th at the Armouries to arrange for the District Convention and also for our part in the summer series of meetings.—Mrs. T. L. Nickle, Sec. Treas.

A Letter From France

The following letter was written to Mrs. Vincent, of Crookston, by a comrade of her late son, Pte. W. J. Vincent.

France, April 15th, 1917.

DEAR MRS. VINCENT:—It is no easy task to write you these few lines, but since I was such a good friend of your son, Pte. W. Vincent, I consider it my duty to do so.

There were only three of us from the 155th, so you can readily understand what fast friends we were. I can assure you that I miss "Bill" and "Peck" as we called them, very much. On one score I am satisfied your one consolation as a mother is that your son died a real hero and for a righteous cause. Also our noble little friend, Pte. W. J. Taylor, made the great sacrifice in the same noble way as your son. They died together in the same trench and are missed very much by their friends. I did not get a chance to see either of them, but some of the boys gave them a decent burial. I am sending you Pte. Taylor's identification disc to forward, if you will, to his aunt as I do not know her address. Also, please extend my heartfelt sympathy to her as the voice of all his comrades. I also send you the kindest and heartfelt sympathy of all the boys who knew him, for the loss of your son. Again I say he died a hero. I had been talking to him that day after the first part of the fight and he said "What a grand fight it has been, something the world has never seen before." It showed the true spirit of manhood and patriotism.

Now may God protect and comfort you in your hour of trial and loneliness.

PTE. A. E. WELLMAN, 630,080.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs, one door north of Riddan's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

Special For This Week

6 only men's Grey Worsted Suits, sizes 38, 40, 42. Regular \$20.00.

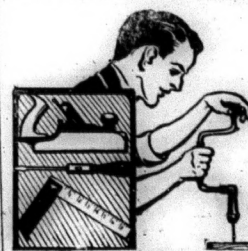
On sale \$14.75

30 pairs Men's Tan Work Boots sizes 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, worth \$3.50.

Special Price While They Last at \$2.90.

See our Boys' Stockings at 25 Cents.

Geo. West



Frank Dafoe

Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints and Oils. Madoc.

We are Justly Proud of Our Hardware.

It represents the best of American manufacture and is guaranteed by the makers and ourselves. Especially can we provide you with fine, dependable tools for a little money. You need some tools, why not get them now? Anyway, see them.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

The Pure Bred Clydesdale Stallion

BELL BOY 2nd No. 15623

will stand for the season of 1917 at my stables one-half mile west of Eldorado.

DESCRIPTION

BELL BOY is a beautiful dark bay with typical Clydesdale markings, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1600 lbs. He has an intelligent head well set on a good neck, and long body, with well sprung ribs closely coupled, with plenty of bone, best of clean limbs, sloping pasterns, good feet and fine hair with excellent carriage and conformation combined with splendid action.

He has proved a sure and prepotent sire reproducing his color and build in nearly all of his offspring indicating a long line of ancestry.

Pedigree

Sire Bell Boy (Imp.) No. 8524; Grand Sire Chief Ruler, No. 8480; Dam of Sire, Silver Bell, No. 15830.

Dam, Fly No. 29087; Sire of dam Montrose Matchless (Imp.) No. 3434 9599; G. Sire of dam Laird of Logie (Imp.) No. 447-3753

G. G. Sire of dam Netherby (Imp.) No. 146-1494; Sovereign (Imp.) No. 124

Enrolment No. 1318

Certificate of Enrolment and Inspection of the

Pure Bred Clydesdale Stallion

BELL BOY 2nd registered in the Canadian Clydesdale stud book as No. 14623. Owned by F. A. Comerford of Eldorado, foaled in 1910, has been enrolled under the Ontario Stallion Act. Inspected on the 21st day of October, 1916, and passed.

The Ontario Stallion Enrolment Board, PETER WHITE, R. W. WADE, Chairman, Secretary.

TERMS

To insure a foal \$10.00.

Holstein Bull Calves for sale, reasonable.

F. A. Comerford, Proprietor.

20

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank.

ALEX. ROBERTSON

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space, 50c, first insertion, 25c, each subsequent insertion 10c, per month after first week \$1.00.

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.

S. J. DANFORD & Co

Wool Wanted

Highest market price for washed and unwashed.

21-4f.

MRS. R. CLARK, Madoc.

Lost

About May 1st, near Walter Pigden's premises a pocketbook containing a sum of money. A liberal reward to finder. Finder will please leave purse at Bank of Commerce. 21-3.

Court of Revision

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be held in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, June 11th, 1917, at 8 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

W. H. McRAIR, Village Clerk.

Madoc, May 21st, 1917. 12-1

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and

Provisions

MADOC — — — — — ONTARIO

4 DAYS' SALE Commencing Saturday, May 26th.

Your Opportunities are as Follows:

Women's popular White High Cut Lace Shoes, worth \$3.40, now, - \$2.49

" Dongola Lace Blucher, same stock today \$3.50 to \$4.50, now 2.58

Men's work boots, famous Williams Manufacture, worth \$3.50, now - 2.50

" Fine Calf Blucher, " " \$5.50, now - 3.95

Running Shoes at last week's reduced rates, men's, women's, boys, per pair 98

Children's Running Shoes, per pair, 69

One can save from 20 to 30 per cent. by taking advantage of these Greatly Reduced prices. If you require any other lines of family footwear, don't fail to call at our store and price our shoes before buying elsewhere.

No trouble to display our goods.

THE LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

Formaldehyde

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut
and Barley Smut

30c and 50c Bottles.

Vince's Popular Drug Store

The Ladies' Store

Silk Suits

in

Black and Blue

From \$20.00 to

\$30.00.

Latest Styles.

FRED CURRY.

T. H. Thompson shipped from Madoc district 500 cheese at 23c, an advance of 34c on last year's prices.

Mr. Geo. Adams, who has been visiting his brother for the past two months, has returned to his home in Chicago.

—Good board and comfortable lodgings can be obtained in one of the best parts of the town. Enquire of Mrs. Barton, near Presbyterian Church. 17

In the casualty list we noticed the names of E. M. Gould, of Stirling, as having died of wounds, and a son of Dr. Bissonnette, of Stirling, wounded. A short time ago another son of Dr. Bissonnette was killed in action.

The first aeroplane flight at the Aviation Camp of Mohawk, near Deseronto, took place last week when four planes made their appearance in the sky. From now on there should be great aerial activity in that district.

A late spring does not always mean a late harvest.

—Dr. Fielding will be at Queensboro every Wednesday from 12 to 2.

At the Madoc Cheese Board on Wednesday of last week the buyers would make no offer and no sales were made.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins.

Pte. Fred Pringle, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion, has returned home on a three months' furlough owing to ill health.

Pte. W. A. Bullied, Coe Hill, was officially reported killed in action on Saturday last. Pte. Bullied was a brother of Mr. Herb Bullied who is attending High School here.

—Men, leave your order for a Crown Tailoring Co. Made-to-order Suit at the Ludbrook Shoe Store. A fine assortment of samples to choose from and prices right.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents at the Review Office.

HOME NEWS

Fight the fly with cleanliness, tidiness and ventilation.

—Old Auto Tires at 5c. per lb. trade or 1c. cash at G. A. Rollins.

Mrs. E. C. Tufts spent the week-end in Tweed with Mrs. Finley.

Miss Emma Dougan is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kay, in Schonberg.

Awakening nature is saying "good morning" to you across the fields.

Mr. Wm. McGee, of Turriff, spent a couple of days in town last week renewing acquaintances.

Rev. A. E. Smart is attending the Synod of the Diocese of Ontario which is being held in Kingston this week.

—Plain Sewing done promptly at Mrs. McFarlane's. 21-1

Mrs. A. Williamson, of Lethbridge, who has been spending the winter in Hawelock with relatives, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Weir, this week.

Messrs. Ezra Smith and Geo. May be motored to Bancroft and back on Tuesday of last week. The roads were in fairly good condition.

The old stage which has made connections between Stirling and Marmora for the past forty years has ceased and the owner, Mr. W. Hulin, has put a motor bus on the road.

With the clouds of dust that have been going down St. Lawrence and Durham streets the past week we are under the impression that the "City Dads" should get busy with the oil tank or the old water wagon.

—You can finish an entire house with Japa-lac—floors, interior woodwork, bath rooms, window sash and sills. It is sold by M. W. Connor & Son.

Anniversary Tea

A tea will be given at the residence of Mrs. T. Christie

by
Rebekah Lodge,
Madoc

on
Friday Ev'g., May 25.

SILVER COLLECTION

Proceeds to be used for the up-keep of a cot in a hospital in France.
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Mrs. John Kerr and son, Kenneth, of Penatanguishene, have been visiting friends in Madoc and Tweed this week.

Rev. A. E. Smart attended the funeral of Rev. Canon Roberts, of Cataract, which took place in Tweed Saturday.

—The I.O.D.E. are arranging for a Concert in the Armouries on or about June 8th.

Mrs. Albert Rose, of Millbridge, received the sad news last week of her adopted son's father, No. 410302 Pte. Joseph Pringle, who was killed in action on April 27th, 1917.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Wickware, Miss Ora Wickware and Miss Lizzie Bailey motored to Cloyne to spend Saturday and Sunday with relatives.

—Natural Japa-lac, the model hardwood finish, is tough, elastic, quick-drying, durable. Does not crack or show white when walked upon. Sold by M. W. Connor & Son.

The first electric storm and rain since seeding commenced passed over this section on Saturday evening last. With a change in the weather and some warm sunshine vegetation should green up. The grass and trees are beginning to look resplendent.

Three High School boys, Messrs. Everett and Eric Finlay and Basil Rogers, of Hawelock, have accepted five acres of land from Mr. John Doherty, of the same village, upon the understanding that they put in a crop and give it proper attention. The Standard says the boys have already made a good start in the preparation of the ground, which augurs well for the success of their undertaking.

The Annual District Meeting of Madoc District of the Methodist church was held in Tweed on Tuesday and Wednesday. Rev. W. B. Tucker was in attendance. The ministers met in session at 10 o'clock and a joint meeting of ministers and laymen from the various circuits was held later, at which statistical reports for the year were received. Delegates were also chosen to attend the Conference in Picton next month.

A public meeting was held in the Town Hall, Marmora, on Friday evening last with the object in view of organizing a "Welcome Home League." The Herald, extending an invitation to the people of town and vicinity, says: "You owe it to the boys who are fighting for you overseas to attend." Madoc has made a similar move in the organization of a Citizens' Band with the express purpose of being prepared to welcome the boys who may return home again.

Rierdon's Red Cross

Drug Store

FOR

Pure Drugs--Prompt Service

Moderate Charges

PHONE 73

Specialties For House Cleaning

We have a full range of colors in Martin Senour's Pure Paints; also a good range of Varnishes, Varnish Stains and Linoleum Varnish.

Our Window Curtain Muslins are very attractive, also the price.

We have a complete range of Fleet Foot for men, women and children.

Notwithstanding the present fluctuations in the produce market, we will pay the highest market price for all kinds of produce.

We are going to buy wool this spring and we want yours. Phone us for prices before selling.

Phone 60 r2

Vandervoort Bros.

M. VANDERVOORT, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Doesn't This Sketch Suggest the Hundred and One Chances for Pictures in Your Home?

Make the Most of Them with a



Kodak

What we should like to do is to put a Kodak or Brownie in your hand and let you see for yourself what a complete yet simple looking instrument it is.

Kodaks from \$7.00 up.
Brownies as low as \$1.25

Geo. F. Maybee

SAVE REAL MONEY
DOLLAR DAY

at McIntosh Bros.

A Special Two Days' Sale

BRIMFUL OF BARGAINS.

Dollar Days in the past have been most successful for the reason that we have put out some good bargains in merchandise that you needed.

Come Out Friday and Saturday, May 25th and 26th

and we will offer you some exceptional values at prices that are quoted for two days only. ECONOMY IS ESSENTIAL AND THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE.

Pretty patterns of our new prints and gingham. 8 Regular 15c yard.

8 Yards For \$1.00

8 yards, 15c Flannelette

for \$1.00.

Women's White Ribbed vests, extra large sizes. Regular 40c each.

3 for \$1.00.

Women's Lisle Finish Hose, all sizes, black and white only.

4 Pairs for \$1.00.

Children's White and Black Cotton Ribbed Hose. Regular 15c pair.

Dollar Days, 8 Pair for \$1.00.

Towelling, 8 yards 15c towelling

For \$1.00.

Ladies' Voile Blouses

Regular \$1.25 and \$1.49 Blouses.

Your Choice for \$1.00.

Women's and Girls' Outing Hats.

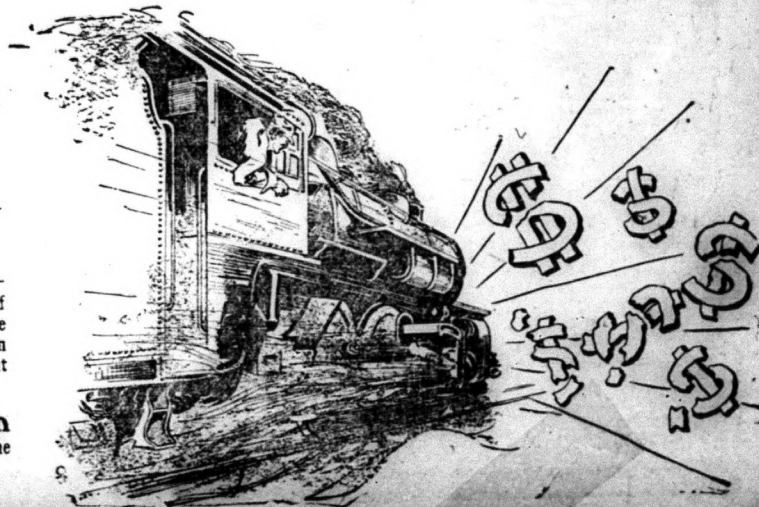
See them at \$1.00.

Listen People! Never in the history of

we gathered together so large, so, splendid or so varied an aggregation of all your requirements for summer as our present stocks.

The Store is Full--Values Better than Ever. Lots of Bargains displayed on the counters. Come and get yours.

MCINTOSH BROS.



A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — — — — — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL STEWART & BAALIM
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
W. C. MIKEL, K.C., D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

FRALECK & ABBOTT
Barristers, etc.
Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
E. B. Fraleck. A. Abbott.

DR. WM. FIELDING
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Graduate University of Toronto Medical College.
Office:—St. Lawrence st., Phone 21

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Elizabeton, Phone 50 R5.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance, Money to loan on farm property, No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hall
MADOC — — — — — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms—30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — — — — GNT.

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office, Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

J. ARCHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELOBO — — — — — ONT.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.
W. A. REID, Rec. Sec. S. EMBURY, Noble Grand
W. H. KELLY, Fin. Sec.
Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets First and Third Friday at 8 o'clock in the Oddfellow's Hall.

WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — — — — — ONT.

TAILOR SHOP
Having opened up a tailor shop in the old Dale Block over Connor's Hardware store, I am now in a position to attend to your Cleaning and Pressing wants at shortest notice.
Tailoring dispatched in quickest order. No order too large or too small.
Give us a trial and be convinced.
R. McGhee,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

PARISIAN SAGE
PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE
What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray?
Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.
Look after your hair. **PARISIAN SAGE** will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.
Man or woman, no matter how old you are, **PARISIAN SAGE** will make you look young.
Come in and get a large bottle to-day. It only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.
Rieder's Red Cross Drug Store

Letters from Our Soldiers

Taplow, Bucks, April 14, 1917.
DEAR FATHER AND ALL—
Am coming on fine. X-ray photograph shows bullet close to surface so its removal will be easy. For the first time my pale complexion has done something for me. The doctor looked at me and ordered eggs and milk in addition to regular diet.
Yesterday I heard Sir Walter Raleigh, Professor of Literature at Oxford, lecture on the war. I believe he is also Professor of History. In a very clear, concise and carefully worded treatise he reviewed the past German history leading up to the present war. He gave very interesting accounts of German ideals and character, contrasting with the English. In condemnation of the German dependence on leaders and of German thoroughness he discussed his experiences with the German students who came to Oxford as a result of the Rhodes scholarships. One instance is typical. A German student, who had read much English literature, went to consult him (the Professor) regarding research into English literature which he wished to carry out, but the student did not know what research to carry out. He wished the Professor to name it and then he would go to work. In vain the Professor tried to show this German that if his study of English had not brought any question to mind there would be no subject for research. The German system, he said, "In Germany," he said, "the Professor names the subject and the student carries out the research. When completed he writes a treatise on it and if satisfactory receives a degree of letters."
The Professor was interesting at all times and sometimes a touch of humor added to his remarks. "Our pessimists," he said, "serve the same purpose as the German Wireless Service, they deceive the enemy." The address lasted nearly two hours and I think all enjoyed it immensely.
Just at the close Sir Robert Borden, K.C., M.P., who had been expected all afternoon, arrived. He had always thought that public men of such prominence were generally greeted by their hostesses with great deference. Never, I believe, has a Prime Minister received one of the patronesses of the hospital, the widow of a millionaire, and a suffragette, greeted him thus, "Why, Sir Robert, you old villain, here you are at last." That is authentic and can safely be published. I personally vouch for the accuracy of the quotation. The same gay widow introduced Sir Robert to the audience as Premier of Canada, but as a golfer and a poor one and was disappointed that he hadn't arrived earlier so she could have had the pleasure of beating him. As a speaker I think he has improved considerably in the past five years. At any rate he spoke much more fluently here than in the short address I heard him give at Ottawa.
The great questions of the hour in England are U-boats and food. Voluntary rationing has not yet been successful and the Government has seized all flour mills. The flour now is composed of 75% wheat, 25% barley. It is stated that if the present consumption of bread continues the wheat supplies will be exhausted in three months. Butter, margarine, sugar and potatoes are very scarce, in fact can be procured only in limited quantities. Hospital ships continue to be sunk without warning and the Government is establishing large hospitals in France. For this purpose all doctors of military age are being called and 12000 Red Crosses have been asked for. This will do away with the transport of many wounded to England and incidentally relieve some hospital ship for other work. England is to some degree alarmed but the vast majority simply refuse to consider the submarine, and to others it seems impossible that now success on land seems assured that danger of starvation should threaten to end the war.
It is rumored in the lobbies of the House (newspaper reports) that developments in the political situation of the continent will materially shorten the war. Austria-Hungary and Germany are known to be growing more and more hostile. A strong party in Bulgaria is leading bombing and revolutionary outbreaks in favour of Russia. Turkey is well known to be willing to make a separate peace if any terms could be secured. These are all rumours, many of which appear to have some foundation.
There is also evidence that ill feeling between the various German states is growing. Bavarian prisoners whom we captured complained of the cordialness of the Saxons. The Saxons reviled the troops of Bavaria. As Sir Walter Raleigh said in his lecture a nation which hopes to terrorize an enemy must be subject to fear itself. The conduct of German prisoners on hospital ships was reprehensible and they went mad with fear and upset one lifeboat.
PTE. C. R. WATSON.

Soldiers' Effects and Pay

W. F. Nickle, K.C., M.P., sends the Standard the following regarding the procedure that should be taken by the relatives to secure the personal effects and any balance of pay they may be due to a deceased soldier:
When a man is killed at the front, his personal effects are gathered together under the direction of the O. C. of the battle, and forwarded to the base where they are again sent to the officer in charge of the estates, Ottawa, approximately five months elapsed, generally speaking, before these effects reach Ottawa.
In reference to pay—six months after the death of the soldier, the last pay certificate is sent by the overseas paymaster to the officer in charge of estates in Canada, when the necessary audit and adjustment takes place. Communication is then had with the next of kin of the deceased, when information is secured as to the domicile of the deceased, this being determined, the estate is divided pursuant to the law of the province in which the deceased had his domicile.
A minor soldier, that is one under 21, has greater rights than a civilian in reference to the making of his will. A civilian has to be 21 years of age, and in Ontario has his will attested before witnesses. A soldier, however by an English statute of 1837, made applicable to Ontario, and even though a minor, may make his will and no witnesses are required. This, of course, only applies to the deceased's personal effects.
Inquiries in reference to estates and personal effects should be addressed to the officer in charge of Estates Branch Militia Department, Ottawa.

Major Lowery Wounded

Major James R. Lowery, B. A., M. P. P., of the University of Toronto, one of the best known graduates and one of 12 members of the Alberta Legislature to don the khaki, is reported in the casualty list as wounded, presumably in the advance on Vimy. Major Lowery's next-of-kin address is given as Lloydminster, Sask., but it is at Lloydminster, Alta., that he makes his home. His father Mr. J. B. Lowery, resides at Frankford, Ont. The wounded officer, who has had a most interesting career, although only 33 years of age, is the Conservative representative for Alexandra constituency and is the youngest member in the Alberta House. He was born at Wellman's Corners Ontario, and was educated at Frankford Public School at the High School in Trenton and at the University of Toronto, Queen's and Alberta Universities.
In 1909 Major Lowery first entered politics as a candidate in Alexandra. At the time he was a student-in-law and had three business stores. After his first run for the Legislature he returned to Toronto and continued his course. Following his election, he graduated from University of Alberta. The young parliamentarian is a keen and vigorous debater and shortly

after taking his seat was appointed Junior Whip for the Opposition, which post he filled until his enlistment in the army.
A year ago Major Lowery was stricken with appendicitis while attending the House, but he recovered from his operation just in time to accompany his regiment overseas.
Lieut. W. W. Lowery, a second son of Mr. J. B. Lowery, was also in this battle.

Bravery Recognized

The following item was taken from a Toronto paper:
Another University man, Frank Bowell Houston, an Arts student in University College, 1916, has been awarded the Military Medal. He resided at 20 Soran Avenue, Toronto, and is with the Canadian Field Artillery. In January he was mentioned in Gen. Haig's despatches.
To his mother has come the following letter from Lieut. D. McCallum, an officer of the battery in which her son was wounded Oct. 5th:
"Frank was one of the most daring men in the battery and I can pay no greater tribute to his bravery than quote what I read in one of his chum's letters. He said: 'I think the officers would sooner have Houston with them in any experience than any other man in the battery.' Frank and another man, on the day he was wounded, kept up a line under the heaviest of rifle machine gun and shell fire. They had just mended a break in the line when it was broken again. They were both safe in the dugout, but Frank said to me: 'I am going out to mend that break again.' I told him to wait for things to quiet down, but he never hesitated. He fixed the break, and on the way back was hit by a machine gun bullet."
The soldier who so nobly risked his life, Frank Houston, is a grand-nephew of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and his great-grandfather fought in the battle of Waterloo. He was wounded in the arms, and is in the Military Hospital, Colchester, England, and going on well. His father, J. W. Houston, is a druggist, and belonged to the 48th Highlanders five years.
The above-mentioned soldier is a cousin of Mrs. M. Bristol, of town.

This Week's Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered.....	\$17.35
Cattle.....	12.50
Spring Lambs.....	17.00
Barley.....	1.45
Wheat.....	3.15
Oats.....	.75
Butter.....	40
Eggs.....	41
Potatoes, per bag.....	\$3.75
Turkeys.....	lb. 22
Geese.....	lb. 13
Ducklings.....	lb. 17
Bran.....	ton \$40
Young Roosters.....	lb. 20 to 22
Manitoba flour.....	\$16.50
Ontario flour.....	13.35

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT?

If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management but a new name. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction. Call and see us or ask for quotations.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.
397 Princess St., Kingston.

Economy and production will save Canadians from starvation next winter. What are you doing gentle reader? Are you using economy in your home office and factory.

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin glowing with health—is only the natural result of pure blood.
"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very unpleasant, disfiguring rash, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using 'Fruit-a-tives' for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without 'Fruit-a-tives'."
NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A Blind Soldier.

Ossin Lagarde, Adjutant of the army, is one of the most energetic, the sprightliest, and the best set-up French officers I have ever met. He has a striking but unaffected military bearing that fits him neatly and sets him off from others. Withal he is one of the most helpless of men. He is blind. On the 22nd of August, 1914, he fell near Bertrix in Belgium, his temple pierced by a German bullet which, in tearing its way through, completely destroyed the optic nerve.
His little cane taps smartly before him as he gropes along the wall of the room where I am writing. He turns quickly toward me when I speak to him, and his eyes, fortunately still in their sockets, look upon me in their peculiar, unseeing way. The pupils are white and somewhat bloodshot. But the sweet intelligence of his whole face seems to dominate it; and in his persistent struggle to overcome the darkness into which he has been plunged, one perceives nothing but his strength.
His face is dark and handsome, worthy of a bright son of Provence, with the added alertness and force of his long training as an army officer. His expressionless eyes seem to hinder in no way the extreme mobility of his features. These I have seen light up with all sorts of beautiful feelings and thoughts. I have seen them darken, too, at the mention of his country's enemies. But I have never seen them assume a regret for the loss of the priceless privileges of taste and sight, though his face wears oftentimes a thoughtful sadness that speaks of an invincible consciousness of a broken life.
—Harry Kurs in The Atlantic.

Zinc Plating.

The manner in which iron money is made in Austria is thus described: "The problem of protecting the pieces from rust has been solved by super-imposing a slight layer of zinc. The discs of metal, together with some zinc powder, are placed in a vessel, and heated for a certain time at a temperature well below the melting point of zinc, whereupon a surface is formed upon the discs, which not only preserves the pieces from rust, but also enables the die to be impressed without cracking the surface of the metal. This zinc-plated iron money hardly differs in aspect or weight from that formed of nickel."

London Times Four Cents.

Because of the scarcity of paper, The London Times has raised its price to four cents. One hundred years ago, in the taxation following Waterloo, it was fourteen cents, equal to forty cents now. Poor men did not read anything; it was "taken in" at public houses and by the wealthy. The price dropped as the newspaper tax was lowered and finally removed to six cents in 1861, and stayed there fifty-two years. Its fluctuations reflect English history like the price of consols.

WEAK, AILING CHILD

Made Strong By Delicious Vinol
Lakeport, N. H.—"Our little girl 8 years of age was in a debilitated, run-down condition and had a stubborn cough so she was weak and ailing all the time. Nothing helped her until we tried Vinol. Then her appetite increased and she is strong and well, and I wish other parents of weak, delicate children would try Vinol."—Geo. A. Collins.
This is because Vinol contains beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones and glycerophosphates which she needed.
J. Will Vince, Druggist, Madoc, also at the best druggist in all Ontario 1916-17.

?

If you can solve this problem

These grand prizes FREE

FIRST PRIZE, a beautiful upright piano, value \$450.00

SECOND PRIZE, a beautiful upright piano, value \$350.00

THIRD PRIZE, credit cheque for \$150.00

FOURTH PRIZE, credit cheque for \$125.00

THE NINETY PRIZES following in the order of merit, credit cheques ranging in value from \$35.00 to \$117.00, depending on the order of merit. Good on the purchase of a piano

NINETY-FIFTH PRIZE.....\$20.00 in gold

NINETY-SIXTH PRIZE.....\$15.00 in gold

NINETY-SEVENTH PRIZE.....\$10.00 in gold

NINETY-EIGHTH PRIZE.....\$5.00 in gold

NINETY-NINTH PRIZE.....\$2.50 cash

HUNDREDTH PRIZE.....\$1.00 cash

8

5

2

Directions

TAKE the figures from 1 to 9 inclusive and place them in the squares in a manner that when added diagonally, vertically or horizontally, the total will always be 15. No number may be used more than once. Use this sheet, a separate piece of paper or any other material.

Only one person from each family may enter this contest. The integrity of the gentlemen who have consented to act as judges is a guarantee that the prizes will be awarded to those deserving them. DO NOT DELAY. Send your solution immediately. You may win the First Prize.

Why we do this

Instead of spending thousands of dollars in expensive advertisements, high-priced solicitors who annoy you frequently, also many other methods which all merely add to the price of the piano and which the purchaser pays in the end, we believe in giving the cost of all this expense direct to the customer.

The Percival Piano Co. is a subsidiary concern of the old and well-known Percival Pianos and Stoves Co. of Merrickville, of 70 years' standing. Ask any Bank who we are.

N.B. All solutions must be in our possession on or before Wednesday, June 6th, 1917

The Percival Piano Co.

203 Queen St. Ottawa Phone Q. 3769

North Hastings Review.

\$1.50 a Year

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

\$1.50 a year

40TH YEAR—No. 22

Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, May 31, 1917

POSTAGE PREPAID

JAP-A-LAC HOUSEHOLD FINISHES



QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.



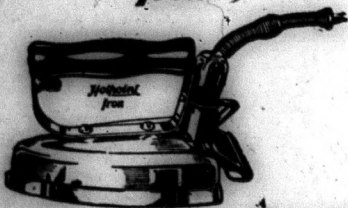
M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware Merchant, Madoc.

Here's the Only Electric Iron

- with a
- rest the wrist, Thumb rest
- and a
- Hinged Plug Cord Protector that prevents troublesome cord breakage
- it's the

**Hotpoint
Iron**



Still More Reasons Why You'll Want one

- no hot kitchen stove.
- the Hotpoint Iron has always hot point, cool handle and attached stand.
- Why not turn your Ironing Day from a wearisome grind to a few hours of pleasant pastime!
- Come in and see the New Hotpoint.

JOHN BURKITT
Electrician - Madoc.

254th Bids Farewell

Citizens of all classes Saturday morning vied with each other in giving the members of the 254th a hearty send off as they left Belleville eastward bound, preparatory to going overseas. For some time the unit has been in Belleville, and a greater number of the members are residents of Hastings and adjoining counties, and numbered some 275.

On the line of march the streets were thronged with pedestrians and the boys were lustily cheered as they marched passed, and the Battalion Band, under command of Bandmaster Lieut. E. R. Hinchey. A large number of autos and vehicles followed the boys to the station where they were given a hearty send off.

Rawdon Will Case

The Spring Non-Jury sittings of the Supreme Court of Ontario held by Hon. Mr. Justice Kelly was occupied Tuesday, Wednesday and part of Thursday, with the trial of Wm. W. Rawdon vs. Livingstone.

The late Elizabeth Simpson owned a farm and had about \$10,000 in cash. She made a deed of the farm to her nephew, one of the defendants, to take effect at her death, and spent several hundreds of dollars in improving it. She then made a will devising the farm to this nephew and bequeathing \$1,000 to each of two nieces, and the balance to a sister. These parties were the defendants. Later she put all her money in a Joint Account in bank to the credit of herself and the sister named in the will, and then gave \$1,000 to one of the nieces. At the death of Elizabeth Simpson, the sister withdrew all the money from the bank in the Joint Account, so that there was no property for the will to operate on, so that one niece got nothing. Another sister of the deceased brought the action to set aside the gift of the farm and of the \$1,000 and of the Joint Account, and also the will on the ground that they were obtained by undue influence and that deceased did not have sufficient capacity. Over 30 witnesses, principally from the Township of Rawdon, where the deceased lived, including three medical witnesses, were examined. At the close of the argument the Judge reserved judgment to consider the mass of evidence, and law cited. W. C. Mikel, K. C., for plaintiff; Ford & Carney for defendant; Livingstone; G. G. Thrasher for defendant Dettlor.

Russia May Yet Spring a Surprise

That Russia can surprise the Germans by vigorous military action during the summer is well within the possibilities. Kerensky, the new Socialist War Minister, says the country is in danger, that deserters who are not back with their regiments in nine days will be severely punished, and that no high officers will be allowed to shirk their responsibility and give up their commands. Were Russia to do as much better this year as she did last year over 1915, there is no question that this year Austria would be eliminated as a serious military factor.

St. Ola

May 21st.

Miss Gladys Green is visiting relatives in Peterboro.

Mr. Gordon King is slowly improving.

Mr. Thos. A. Hamm, who has been in Trenton for the winter, is home and is working on the section.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Phillips visited the latter's father on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. White was in town last week.

Mr. H. Moore, of The Ridge, autored to this town on Sunday.

Mrs. I. Moore visited her sister, Mrs. Greer, and her father, Mr. G. Solmes, last week.

5 Trains of Chinamen

Four nine-coach trains bearing Chinamen passed through Carleton Place one afternoon recently, and one of similar strength in the evening. They came from Hong Kong and were en route to France to take positions as hostlers, bridge builders and general laborers in order that the British, who are so engaged, may go upon the firing line. The Chinese were in charge of guards and none of them can get any further into liberty than the projection of their heads through the windows.

When Ambassador Morgenthau, after his return from Turkey, was speaking in Poughkeepsie, New York, a voice from the audience asked him about the missionaries in Turkey. One who heard him said that he immediately lowered his voice, and in deep solemnity said, "When the story of the heroes and heroines of this war is written up, as it surely will be, there will be a long list of saints, and at the head of the list will stand the missionaries who have remained in Turkey during these terrible conditions and have given their lives to the cause they serve."

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Linn, of Bancroft, spent yesterday in town on business and guest of friends.

Events of The War in Brief

The most vigorous fighting of the past week has taken place on the Italian front. The Austrians on the other hand claim to have taken half that number of Italians. The Austrians on the other hand claim to have taken half that number of Italians. The Austrians have, in addition to prisoners taken, made considerable advances and it is reported that as a result of these, the Austrians are preparing to evacuate Trieste. On the Franco-British front the past week has been a comparatively quiet one.

The Russian situation, from an Allied standpoint, shows an improvement. The state of truce on the military front is not the most serious aspect of the case. Back of the lines there appears to be a state of utter demoralization. Workmen have taken practical possession of factories have demanded wages which employers say cannot be paid out of earnings and have taken the matter of discharge of employees into their own hands. The result is that, even if the army were willing to fight, the necessary supplies would not be forthcoming. It looks as if the story of the French Revolution may be repeated—revolution following revolution until a dictator restores "order" by a whiff of grape shot.

A Fighting Family

Mr. Andrew Post, of Glenaldia, is the proud father of four sons in khaki, all at the front doing their bit, and one of whom has paid the supreme sacrifice. Pte. Warren Post, the dead hero, enlisted in the 93rd Battalion on January 22, 1916, at Apsley and was transferred to the First Canadian Division, France. He was wounded in the face and neck of May 8th from gunshot wound and died from wounds on May 9th at Camieres General Hospital, France. Pte. Post leaves to mourn his loss a young wife and three small children. He was 28 years old, a member of Glenaldia Methodist Church and respected by all.

Pte. Frank Simpson, a brother-in-law to the late Pte. Post and a son of Mr. John Simpson, of Glenaldia, enlisted at Apsley December 27th, 1916, in the 93rd Battalion and in October, 1915, was transferred to the First Canadian Division, France, and killed in action on April 5th, 1917. He was a young man of good character only 26 years old. Both heroes are among the many who have already written the name of Canada in their own blood on the Roll of Honor.

A memorial service was conducted in the Glenaldia Methodist Church on Sunday, May 20th, where a large congregation paid their last respects to the dead heroes. Rev. Mr. Carr, of Apsley, and Rev. Mr. Hall, of Coe Hill, conducted the services.

Questions Answered

On Monday, May 21st, 1917, the following questions were asked in the House of Commons by Mr. Carrell and answered by Sir Edward Kemp:

QUESTIONS.

1. When was authority granted for the recruiting of the 104th Regiment in New Brunswick?
2. Who was the commanding officer thereof?
3. When did the said regiment sail from Canada?
4. How many officers are still in England?
5. How many officers have gone to France?
6. How many of the men are still in England?
7. How many of the men have crossed the channel?
8. Is the officer who took the regiment overseas still in command thereof, either in England or France? If so, where?

ANSWERS.

1. November 3, 1915.
2. Lt.-Col. G. Fowler.
3. June 28, 1916.
4. 32.
5. 2.
6. 767.
7. 187.
8. No. The 104th and 106th Battalions were amalgamated into 104th Battalion. Fowler late commanding officer of 104th Battalion, is now commanding 13th Reserve Battalion at Shorham.

Gilmour

Miss Myrtle Dafeo spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss May Dafeo.

Misses Mary Ricketts, Margere and Marguerite Harvey visited at Mrs. R. Dafeo's on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Dafeo spent Saturday in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Greenlee and daughters, Flossie and Annie, visited at Mr. Wm. McKenzie's on Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Dafeo is on the sick list this week.

Mr. J. Sprackett motored to Belleville on Saturday.

Mr. C. Tomms, of Mr. Light's camp at Beaver Creek, spent Sunday at his home in Gunter.

Mr. Thos. Reid visited his aunt, Mrs. P. Dafeo, on Thursday.

Picnic Plates on sale at the Review Office, 10c per dozen.

Prices to Aug. 1, 1917

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective

Chassis . . .	\$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

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Special attention given to the business of Farmers and Dealers in Live Stock. Sale notes collected on favorable terms.

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Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest paid or added to accounts twice a year. Efficient service assured to depositors.

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- One Car Red Cedar Shingles
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- Five Cars' Hemlock Lumber
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Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

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JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Asst. Gen'l. Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

It is IMPERATIVE that EVERY PERSON
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WORK HARD WASTE NOTHING
SPEND LITTLE SAVE MUCH

Interest allowed at 3% per annum on Savings Deposits
of \$1 and upwards at any branch of the Bank.

Madoc Branch

A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER



The Real Asphalt Roofing

Don't confuse Paroid with ordinary ready roofings. Paroid has the record of 19 years of proven service and is the choice of farmers, and is used on Government Military Camp Buildings.

NEPONSET Paroid ROOFING

Paroid has the Grey surface. Also made with crushed slate surface, Red and Green. Complete kit and unconditional guarantee with each roll; it is the easiest of all roofings to lay. The Neponset dealer is a man worth dealing with.

NEPONSET DEALER
Frank Dafoe

Insist on the Genuine Paroid and your roofs will be weather-proof and fire-resisting; your buildings will be warmer in winter.

Butter Paper

You will be requiring some of this from now on. Why not leave your order now. Printed in quantities of 500 sheets, also plain.

15 Sheets, plain - 5 Cents.
500 " printed - \$2.75

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- 1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
- 2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
- 3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
- 4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
- 5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
- 6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every \$1,000 of insurance.
- 7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
- 8 Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

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Hair with Life and Lustre

Nothing responds so readily to a little care as the hair. We all—men and women—are irritated when our hair becomes brittle, dry and colorless.

ADONIS HED-RUB

is an invigorating hair tonic which keeps the hair in excellent condition and is cooling and refreshing to the scalp. Barbers have been using it for years. They find it makes the hair thicker, softer and brighter in color. Adonis Hed-Rub contains no sediment or grease.

50C AND \$1 SIZES.

For sale at All Druggists
Sovereign Perfumes, Limited
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ARTISTS AT THE FRONT

GIFTED MEN WHO ARE NOW WEARING KHAKI.

Painters, Cartoonists, and Illustrators Have Joined the Army and Are Serving in Various Military Capacities. Several Having Been Wounded While One Is Now Wearing a Military Cross.

THOSE who used to think that the artist's occupation cuts him off from military service have heard with interest from time to time of the activities of the Artists' Rifles in the Old Land. This corps was raised originally about sixty years ago by Lord Leighton, Robert Edis, and Val Prinsep exclusively for artists and sculptors, and at different periods men like Watts, Millais, Holman Hunt, William Morris, and Sir Edward Poynter have belonged to it. In time it was enlarged to include architects, musicians, and writers, and with the coming of the Great War, the qualifications of the corps were made even more elastic. There is no organization in Canada that corresponds to the Artists' Rifles, and for that reason people in this country do not realize how many of our artists have put on khaki. We must bear in mind that among the younger men in the Dominion the number of artists is small, as that side of our national existence has only just begun to develop, but in comparison to its size, this fraternity is splendidly represented in the Canadian army.

James L. Graham was one Canadian artist who did belong for a short time to the United Arts Corps, of London, England. For three years prior to the outbreak of the war Mr. Graham had been living in Antwerp, saturating himself with the splendid tradition of Belgian art. During that time he kept in close touch with his native land, and frequently showed his pictures in our exhibitions. In July, 1914, Mr. Graham had the result of four years of study and hard work in his studio in Antwerp. Like other people of peaceful Belgium, he did not realize the meaning of the German avalanche until it was too late to save any of his pictures. When forced to escape with the other men who did not want to fall into the hands of the Teutons, he left many fine paintings behind him. Mr. Graham immediately enlisted with the United Arts Corps and remained with them until he returned to Canada last March. Three weeks after landing in the Dominion he joined the artillery, and is now in England with the prospect of being soon at the front, where he will do field sketching and signalling.

Two of Canada's best known painters have been wounded. One of them, Pte. A. Y. Jackson, is looked upon by many as the most conspicuous figure among our younger artists. Pte. Jackson came originally from Montreal, but after studying in the Julian Academy of Paris he settled down in Toronto. He quickly received recognition as a painter with plenty of ideas and a technique original and unconventional in his work without running to extremes. So it was that he found himself classed among the progressive young painters without running foul of the critics who fear that the radicals are on the point of becoming eccentrics. The typical of the painting of an artist that he should have enlisted early in the war as a private in the 60th Battalion, raised in his native city of Montreal. He crossed to France early last year and was wounded in the spring push. Pte. Jackson did not put aside his brushes entirely when he enlisted, as the painting of "Mills at Leeds" in this year's Canadian Royal Academy testified. Pte. Jackson is an artist who understands how to put Canadian feeling into his pictures.

Captain Ernest Fosbery, of Ottawa, has also been wounded. Captain Fosbery is one of our best known landscape painters, and he also does an occasional portrait. His etchings have been seen in many exhibitions, and it is perhaps an etcher that a great many art lovers know him best. He is a master of exquisite line. Ottawa has given the Dominion no more widely known artist than Capt. Fosbery in recent years, and his work will be greatly missed from the galleries so long as he continues to wield an officer's swagger stick instead of a paint brush. It was with the 77th Battalion that he entered active service.

One of the most marked individualities among the younger painters is Mr. Lawrence Harris, now doing military work with the Headquarters Staff in Toronto. Canadian art has always suffered from the lack of young artists who are sufficiently independent financially to paint what they like. Mr. Harris is one of the lucky few who are not slaves to the public, but who can please themselves. It is certain that he will never get into a rut. At times he paints brilliantly; again he dumbsounds the critics; but he always displays originality and a determination to do just what pleases him. The general public first paid attention to his work when he painted studies of the old houses on Toronto's downtown streets that were once the homes of fashion, but have now fallen on evil days. These pictures were not only fine bits of color but they showed plenty of character. More recently Mr. Harris has been painting studies of hills and trees laden with snow. The general public does not like them so well as the old houses. They do not know what the artist is trying to do and why he should be doing it, but Mr. Harris continues on his way regardless of what the public wants. He has become a force in Canadian art.

A picturesque personality among the artists in khaki is Pte. W. J. Wood, of the 157th Battalion. Pte. Wood is a man with whom art has been his life's ambition, but he could

only work very slowly towards his goal. He started out into the world very young and, in his own words, he has done "everything that a man can do with his hands." He has been a lumberman and a blacksmith, and when he went to Boston to get into touch with the art life there, he worked as a gardener. He lived as a lumberman in Ottawa, but in recent years his home has been in Midland. The reward of Pte. Wood's efforts was just commencing to come when he broke out. His etchings, crude but vigorous, were finding a place in the exhibitions, and some of them were to be seen last September at the Toronto Exhibition. He has continued to do a little etching since crossing to England, and with his devotion to his art and his faith in himself, he ought to succeed. Pte. Wood is a married man with a family.

A young Canadian artist, less widely known than those already mentioned, who has been doing an interesting work in France is Pte. J. W. McLaren, who paints in oils and water colors. He is a student of the art for the future. He went to England with a University Commission and was drafted to the Princess Pats. He entered the trenches last March and saw three months of service there. Then his unique chance came. In June the major of the battalion asked him to get up an entertainment. The scheduled performance had to be postponed on account of severe fighting in which the regiment took part, but later on the "revue," as they called it, reached the stage, with such success that the Colonel suggested that it should become a regular feature of the army entertainment. Pte. McLaren organized the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry Comedy Company with the assistance of Mr. Percy Ham, son of Dr. Albert Ham, as business manager. With a company of clever lads, including several professional actors, Pte. McLaren has staged plays, sketches, and vaudeville, and has been successful in winter garden shows or similar conglomeration of vaudeville. He has an orchestra of 22 men, so that there is plenty of music for his reviews.

Some of the other painters in khaki are R. S. Hewton of Lachine, Que., who has a picture in the National Gallery; Sergt. Charles Mailard, of Montreal, whose paintings, "Poilu" and "Notre Dame de Paris" are in the Canadian Royal Academy this year; Lieut. W. G. Storm, of Weston, Ont., who went to the front in the Imperial Army, and who has received the Military Cross; and Lieut. Louis Keene, of Montreal, who has been to the front in France, and who is now connected with military undertakings in the Province of Quebec. Captain Keene is a clever painter of figures, and has a picture "To Fill the Gap" in a prominent place in this year's Academy.

Among the etchers are Lieut. Cyril H. Barraud, who crossed to France with the 43rd Battalion of Winnipeg; W. J. Chester, formerly a teacher in the Toronto Technical School and recently invalided from active service; Pte. A. E. Waite, of Toronto, whose sensitive delicate work is widely known; and Pte. R. Stark, of Toronto, who in addition to being an excellent etcher of figures, has been successful in painting animals and landscapes. Pte. Waite is with the field ambulances and Pte. Stark with a construction battalion. Two cartoonists are wearing khaki, Henry B. Leahy, of Halifax, and E. W. Walbridge, of Toronto. Both of them have also gone to the front. Luigi Nobili, an Italian, who returned to his own country to fight against Austria; W. Smithson Broadhead, with the 1st King Edward Horse, who has a picture, "The Wayside Sketch," honored by a place on the wall of the Artists' Rifles Club in Toronto, and Lieut. Gordon Payne, now with the Signalers in the Old Land.

Another Toronto man who has gone to England in connection with war work is Mr. F. Coates, who at one time made a hobby of staging small plays and fantasies presented by amateur actors. Mr. Coates was interested in sculpture and designing, and he is now using his gift for modeling to aid in the restoration of the faces of men seriously wounded. There are two women artists whose names must be added to this list. Miss Florence Carlyle, of Woodstock, is regarded by many of the critics as the most eminent of our women painters. She possesses an international reputation, her pictures having been shown and admired in New York, in the Paris Salon and the British Royal Academy. Miss Carlyle is working in an English munition factory. Miss Clara E. Hagarty, of Toronto, is also in London, where she has been laboring, ever since the outbreak of the war, in the parcel room of the Red Cross Society.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Gamey Case Recalled. Only one or two of the chief actors in the celebrated Gamey case which is recalled by the recent death of the member for Manitoulin, are living to-day. Fourteen years have passed since the famous expose was made. Sir George Ross, the then Premier, and leader of the party against whom the charge of bribery was laid by the Gamey, is dead. Sir James Whitney, leader of the party in whose interests Mr. Gamey was elected, has passed away. Chancellor Sir John Boyd, who sat with Sir Glenholme Falconbridge on the Royal Commission, that investigated Mr. Gamey's charges, died a few months ago. Hon. James R. Stratton, against whom the most serious allegations were made, passed away last year at Hot Springs. Mr. Stratton's private secretary, Elgin Meyers, who figured as a witness in the investigation, has been dead some years. Hon. S. H. Blake who prosecuted in the hearing before the Royal Commission on behalf of Mr. Gamey, also passed away some years ago. Hon. W. D. McPherson, now Provincial Secretary, assisted Mr. Blake. Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, K.C., had with him as associate counsel in conducting the case for the accused, the present Mr. Justice Riddell.

Many Certificates Sold. Through the agency of the banks and the post offices approximately 75,000 war savings certificates have been sold to date. It is only slightly over nine weeks since these securities were first placed on the market, yet in that time over \$5,000,000 have been realized by their sale. In making this statement to the press the Minister of Finance pointed out that the new certificates were well patronized during the period of the war loan. Daily sales ran as high as \$150,000, and the average is well over \$100,000. The next few corporations continue to take steps to interest their employees in the advisability of investing their surplus earnings in the war savings certificates. One firm has advised the department that by introducing a scheme of pay deduction in one month the employees pledged themselves to purchase certificates aggregating \$25,000.

AN EMPIRE FARM

Unique Plan for Helping to Redeem National Debt.

The redemption of the National Debt of four thousand million sterling by the establishment of an Empire farm, is the proposal put forward in London by the Empire Resources Development Committee, of which Sir Starr Jameson, former Premier of South Africa, is chairman, and Mr. Wilson Fox, M.P. for Tamworth, hon. secretary. This great Empire settlement scheme hinges upon Canada, and the suggestion was made by Mr. Moreton Frewen, an Irish M.P., vice-chairman of the Imperial Federation League, and a frequent writer upon economic problems.

Mr. Frewen sees great possibilities in the acquisition and ultimate sale by the State, of farm lands in Western Canada. It is pointed out that certain lands in the United States, inferior in fertility to those in Western Canada, originally bought for nominal prices, have advanced to \$100 an acre. It is suggested that there might be lands in Canada which could be bought from the Dominion Government at five dollars an acre, which twenty years hence, under proper development might realize \$100 an acre. This would naturally depend upon the fertility of the land, transportation facilities, proximity of elevators and markets. The fact that the United States will in the near future become a large purchaser of Canadian cereals, coupled with the fact that European wheat lands have suffered owing to the war, would exercise an important influence in these upward values. If these anticipations proved correct then the purchase of 200,000,000 acres from the Dominion Government at five dollars an acre, re-sold twenty years later at \$100, would redeem the whole of the national debt of \$20,000,000,000. At the same time the Dominion would benefit by the attraction of a great body of immigrants of the land settlement type so much preferred.

Ridiculing the English.

There was a time when the burlesque of the type known as the "silly ass Englishman" was fairly popular in Canada. This sort of comedy was offered in many American musical productions, and also in vaudeville, but there appears to be a growing reaction against it in the Dominion. Quite recently two American vaudeville artists offered a burlesque sketch of that nature in Toronto, and two papers protested against it, a thing that would not have happened five years ago. The Toronto Mail and Empire referred to the way in which the American critics scolded whenever an English play contained a caricatured American, and went on to say: "We Canadians, who have looked on Englishmen in American plays with what might be called the judgment of a land, are inclined to think that the Londoners have more cause for complaint than the New Yorkers. We have seen so many American plays containing stupid Englishmen with spats and monocles whose conversation suggests that they are a mixture of ead and silly that we shudder to think of the way in which the big breezy Americans who are the heroes of such dramas. This objectionable type of caricature can be seen in a mild form in the sketch given by the Ward Brothers who come from the United States. The silly ass dialogue reaches its climax when the Johnnies try to discuss baseball. American vaudeville artists, for some reason that it is difficult to fathom, seem to be very proud of their national game, even in its commercialized form. They regard it as a great reproach to a man that he may know little and care less about the points of the Johnnies try to discuss baseball. American vaudeville artists, for some reason that it is difficult to fathom, seem to be very proud of their national game, even in its commercialized form. 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BEFORE ADAM

We were afraid only of the dark. We had no germs of religion, no conceptions of an unseen world. We knew only the real world, and the things we feared were the real things, the concrete dangers, the flesh and blood animals that preyed. It was they that made us afraid of the dark. For darkness was the time of the hunting animals. It was then that they came out of their lairs and pounced upon one from the dark wherein they lurked invisible.

Possibly it was out of this fear of the real denizens of the dark that the fear of the unreal denizens was later to develop and culminate in a whole and mighty known world. As imagination grew it is likely that the fear of death increased until the folk that were to come projected this fear into the dark and peopled it with spirits. I think the Fire People had already begun to be afraid of the dark in this fashion, but the reasons we folk had for breaking up our bee-see councils and fleeing to our holes were old Saber Tooth, the lions and the jackals, the wild dogs and the wolves, and all the hungry, most eating breeds.

Lop Ear got married. It was the second winter after our adventure journey, and it was most unexpected. He gave me no warning. The first I knew was one twilight when I climbed the cliff to our cave. I squeezed into the entrance and there I stopped. There was no room for me. Lop Ear and his mate were in possession, and she was none other than my sister, the daughter of my stepfather, the Chatterer.

I tried to force my way in. There was space only for two, and that space was already occupied. Also, they had me at a disadvantage, and, with the scratching and hair pulling I received, I was glad to retreat. I kept that night, and for many nights, the connecting passage of the double cave. From my experience it seemed reasonably safe. As the two folk had dodged old Saber Tooth, and as I had dodged Red Eye, so it seemed to me that I could dodge the hunting animals by going back and forth between the two caves.

I had forgotten the wild dogs. They were small enough to go through any passage that I could squeeze through. One night they nosed me out. Had they entered both caves at the same time they would have got me. As it was, followed by some of them through the passage, I dashed out the mouth of the other cave. Outside were the rest of the wild dogs. They sprang for me as I sprang for the cliff wall and began to climb. One of them, a lean and hungry brute, caught me in mid-leap. His teeth sank into my thigh muscles and he nearly dragged me back. He held on, but I made no effort to dislodge him, devoting my whole effort to climbing out of reach of the rest of the brutes.

Not until I was safe from them did I turn my attention to that live agony on my thigh. And then, a dozen feet above the snapping pack that leaped and scrambled against the wall and fell back, I got the dog by the throat and slowly throttled him. I was a long time doing it. He clawed and ripped my hair and hide with his hind paws, and ever he jerked and lunged with his weight to drag me from the wall. At last his teeth opened and released my torn flesh. I carried his body up the cliff with me and perched out the

make it up with any other of the young males. I suppose my long continued chumming with Lop Ear had become a habit.

I might have married, it is true, and most likely I should have married had it not been for the death of females in the horde. This death, it is fair to assume, was caused by the exorbitance of Red Eye, and it illustrates the menace he was to the existence of the horde. Then there was the Swift One, whom I had not forgotten.

At any rate, during the period of Lop Ear's marriage I knocked about from pillar to post, in danger every night that I slept and never comfortable. One of the folk died, and his widow was taken into the cave of another one of the folk. I took possession of the abandoned cave, but it was wide mouthed, and after Red Eye nearly trapped me in it one day I returned to sleeping in the passage of the double cave. During the summer, however, I used to stay away from the caves for weeks, sleeping in a tree shelter I made near the mouth of the slough.

I have said that Lop Ear was not happy. My sister was the daughter of the Chatterer, and she made Lop Ear's life miserable for him. In no other cave was there so much squabbling and bickering. If Red Eye was a Bluebeard, Lop Ear was henpecked, and I imagine that Red Eye was too shrewd ever to covet Lop Ear's wife.

Fortunately for Lop Ear, she died. An unusual thing happened that summer. Late, almost at the end of it, a second crop of the stringy rooted carrots sprang up. These unexpected second crop roots were young and juicy and tender, and for some time the carrot patch was the favorite feeding place of the horde. One morning early several scores of us were there making our breakfast. On one side of me was the Hairless One. Beyond him were his father and son, old Marrow Bone and Long Lip. On the other side of me were my sister and Lop Ear, she being next to me.

There was no warning. On the sudden both the Hairless One and my sister sprang and screamed. At the same instant I heard the thud of the arrows that transfixed them. The next instant they were down on the ground, floundering and gasping, and the rest of us were stampeding for the trees. An arrow drove past me and entered the ground, its feathered shaft vibrating and oscillating from the impact of its arrested flight. I remember clearly how I swerved as I ran to go past it and that I gave it a needlessly wide berth. I must have shied at it as a horse shies at an object it fears.

Lop Ear took a smashing fall as he ran beside me. An arrow had driven through the calf of his leg and tripped him. He tried to run, but was tripped and thrown by it a second time. He sat up, crouching, trembling with fear and called to me pleadingly. I dashed back. He showed me the arrow. I caught hold of it to pull it out, but the consequent hurt made him seize my hand and stop me. A flying arrow passed between us. Another struck a rock, splintered and fell to the ground. This was too much. I pulled suddenly with all my might. Lop Ear screamed as the arrow came out and struck at me angrily. But the next moment we were in full flight again.

I looked back. Old Marrow Bone, deserted and far behind, was tottering silently along in his handicapped race with death. Sometimes he almost fell, and once he did fall; but no more arrows were coming. He scrambled weakly to his feet. Age burdened him heavily, but he did not want to die. The three fire men, who were now running forward from their forest ambush, could easily have got him, but they did not try. Perhaps he was too old and tough. But they did want the Hairless One and my sister, for as I looked back from the trees I could see the fire men beating in their heads with rocks. One of the fire men was the wizened old hunter who limped.

CHAPTER XII.

WE went on through the trees toward the caves, an excited and disorderly mob, that drove before it to their holes all the small life of the forest and that set the bluejays screaming impudently. Now that there was no immediate danger, Long Lip waited for his grandfather, Marrow Bone, and with the gap of a generation between them the old fellow and the youth brought up our rear.

And so it was that Lop Ear became a bachelor once more. That night I slept with him in the old cave, and our old life of chumming began again. The loss of his mate seemed to cause him no grief. At least he showed no signs of it nor of need for her. It was the wound in his leg that seemed to bother him, and it was all of a week before he got back again to his old spryness.

Marrow Bone was the only old member in the horde. Sometimes on looking back upon him, when the vision of him is most clear, I note a striking resemblance between him and the father of my father's gardener. The gardener's father was very old, very wrinkled and withered, and for all the world when he peered through his tiny bleary eyes and mumbled with his toothless gums he looked and acted like old Marrow Bone. This resemblance, as a child, used to frighten me. I always ran when I saw the old man tottering along on his two canes. Old Marrow Bone even had a bit of sparse and straggly white beard that seemed identical with the whiskers of the old man.

As I have said, Marrow Bone was the only old member of the horde. He was an exception. The folk never lived to old age. Middle age was fairly rare. Death by violence was the common way of death. They died as my father had died, as Broken Tooth had died, as my sister and the Hairless

One had just died—abruptly and brutally, in the full possession of their faculties, in the full swing and rush of life. Natural death? To die violently was the natural way of dying in those days.

No one died of old age among the folk. I never knew of a case. Even Marrow Bone did not die that way, and he was the only one in my generation who had the chance. A bad crippling, any serious accidental or temporary impairment of the faculties, meant swift death. As a rule these deaths were not witnessed. Members of the horde simply dropped out of sight. They left the caves in the morning, and they never came back. They disappeared—into the ravenous maws of the hunting creatures.

This inroad of the Fire People on the carrot patch was the beginning of the end, though we did not know it. The hunters of the Fire People began to appear more frequently as the time went by. They came in twos and threes, creeping silently through the forest, with their flying arrows able to annihilate distance and bring down prey from the top of the loftiest tree without themselves climbing into it. The bow and arrow was like an enormous extension of their leaping and striking muscles, so that, virtually, they could leap and kill at a hundred feet and more. This made them far more terrible than Saber Tooth himself.

And then, too, they were very wise. They had speech that enabled them more effectively to reason, and in addition they understood co-operation.

We folk came to be very circumspect when we were in the forest. We were more alert and vigilant and timid. No longer were the trees a protection to be relied upon. No longer could we perch on a branch and laugh down at our carnivorous enemies on the ground. The Fire People were carnivorous, with claws and fangs a hundred feet long, the most terrible of all the hunting animals that ranged the primeval world.

One morning, before the folk had dispersed to the forest, there was a panic among the water carriers and those who had gone down to the river to drink. The whole horde fled to the caves. It was our habit at such times



Red Eye.

to flee first and investigate afterward. We waited in the mouths of our caves and watched. After some time a fire man stepped cautiously into the open space. It was the little wizened old hunter.

He stood there for a long time and watched us, looking up our caves and the cliff wall up and down. He descended one of the runways to a drinking place, returning a few minutes later by another runway. Again he stood and watched us carefully for a long time. Then he turned on his heel and limped into the forest, leaving us calling querulously and plaintively to one another from the cave mouths.

I found her down in the old neighborhood, near the blueberry swamp, where my mother lived and where Lop Ear and I had built our first tree shelter. It was unexpected. As I came under the tree I heard the familiar soft sound and looked up. There she was, the Swift One, sitting on a limb and swinging her legs back and forth as she looked at me.

I stood still for some time. The sight of her had made me very happy. And then an unrest and a pain began to creep in on this happiness. I started to climb the tree after her, and she retreated slowly out the limb. Just as I reached for her she sprang through the air and landed in the branches of the next tree. From amid the rustling leaves she peeped out at me and made soft sounds. I leaped straight for her, and after an exciting chase the situation was duplicated, for there she was, making soft sounds and peeping out from the leaves of a third tree.

It was borne in upon me that somehow it was different now from the old days before Lop Ear and I had gone on our adventure journey. I wanted to be near her, and I knew it. And she knew it too. That was why she would not let me come near her. I forgot that she was truly the Swift One and that in the art of climbing she had been my teacher. I pursued her from tree to tree, and ever she eluded me, peeping back at me with kindly eyes, making soft sounds and dancing and leaping and teetering before me just out of reach. The more she eluded me the more I wanted to catch her, and the lengthening shadows of the afternoon bore witness to the futility of my effort.

As I pursued her or sometimes rested in an adjoining tree and watched her I noticed the change in her. She was larger, heavier, more grownup. Her lines were rounder, her muscles fuller. Three years she had been gone—three years at the very least—and the change in her was marked. I say three years. It is as near as I can measure the time. A fourth year may have elapsed

(To be Continued.)

The Habit of Reading Advertisements

NEWSPAPERS would be less more enjoyable instructive and valuable than they are if they contained no advertisements. Many persons read the advertisements quite as thoroughly as they read the news matter. This is just as it should be.

The more advertising, the more buying. The more buying, the greater the consumption of the goods or service advertised.

More business would be done by the merchants of Madoc if they advertise more, and if more of them advertised. Much business goes to the big city mail-order houses because they advertise. These houses would cease to draw business from the community if they ceased to advertise.

To The Merchants of Madoc

Advertise more, and more of you advertise, and the big city mail-order houses will get less business from this community and you will get more.

Advertisement-Reading is Worth While

WOMAN WON DECORATIONS.

Marcelle Semmer Receives Honors From French Authorities.

Marcelle Semmer, a young woman of twenty-one years, of all the devoted courageous members of her sex, is the only one to have been jointly decorated with the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre. She is as well the only woman in France to wear the latter and the youngest to wear the former. At present she is acting as a nurse or "infirmiere" in a hospital in Paris. The daughter of an Alsatian she lived in a village on the Somme, with her three brothers, her parents being dead. Here before the war they led a simple, clean, sane existence. One brother has given his life for France, another is convalescing from a wound received before Verdun, and the third is in the army at Salonica.

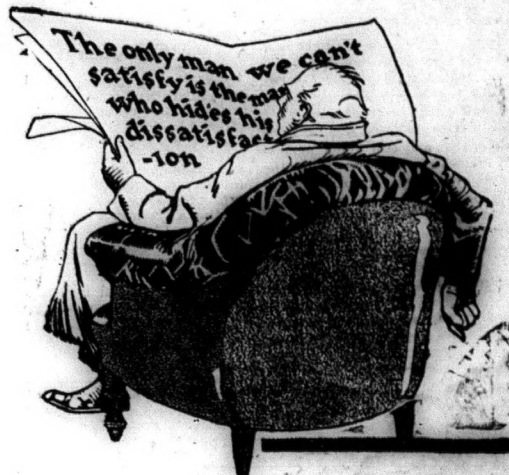
During the German invasion of 1914 the French endeavored to stop the enemy at Marcelle Semmer's native village on the Somme, but being in greatly inferior numbers retreated across the river and an adjoining canal under heavy fire. Most of the inhabitants went with them; but Marcelle Semmer refused, because she had taken it upon herself to look after two aged women who were physically unable to leave their native hearths.

After the French had crossed the canal, she opened wide the gates connecting it with the river, flooded the lowland between, locked the gates in position, and threw the keys into the canal. She did this under heavy fire from German batteries to the rear. Her heroic act retarded for full twenty-four hours the advance of a full German army corps, the time necessary to construct a pontoon bridge over the wide space occupied by the river, the canal, and the flooded land between.

When after the delay imposed upon them by the courage of a single peasant woman of France, the Germans entered the village, they arrested the mayor and several aged citizens as hostages after requisitioning all the food and supplies available. But Marcelle Semmer, who had taken refuge in a cellar with her two aged charges, and several other enfeebled people, used to rally forth at night and forage for them. During these nocturnal journeys she found seven wounded French soldiers, whom she cared for in the cellar. She also aided sixteen French soldiers to pass the German pickets and escape to their own lines.

On the ninth night she was caught and condemned to death. Next morning, as she was being led to a wall against which she was to be shot, a salvo of shells killed four of her would-be executioners, and the rest fled. But she stayed on and cared for her charges.

One day while succoring a wounded soldier she received a slight wound in the shoulder. For many months she continued her devotion, long after December 14, 1914, when she was decorated with the Cross of the Legion and the Cross of War.



When you come here for a suit of clothes or an overcoat our object is to make you a permanent satisfied customer of this store.

We know no better way to do it than by selling you

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LAMSON

GEO. WEST
LOCAL AGENT

C.B. DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 - MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS - 3

The Great Ship "SEABREE" - CITY OF ERIE - CITY OF BUFFALO

BUFFALO - Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th - CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 8:00 P. M. - EASTERN (Leave Cleveland - 8:00 A. M.)
Arrive Cleveland - 10:00 A. M. - HARBOR TIDE (Arrive Buffalo - 10:00 P. M.)

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-In-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & N. Y. Line. See Steamship Schedule - 1915 - 1916 and 1917, which days return limit, for more information.

Beautifully colored sectional picture chart of the Great Erie Steamship Line on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 12-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

FARE \$3.50

Conscription is Here



We have a number of Boots and Shoes that we have placed in the conscription class and will be sold at the following prices:

25 pair Boys' Boots, sizes 1 to 5 at \$1.90
30 pairs Men's Working Boots, sizes 6 to 11 at \$2.49
50 pairs Women's Pumps and Oxfords, 2 1/2 to 7 at \$1.90

Come and inspect the conscripts. If you don't find them the best available values at the present time, don't buy.

A. Kincaid's THE BUSY CORNER

THE North Hastings Review

IN PUBLISHED
THURSDAY MORNING

VIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and 50 cents per year.

No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a statement to that effect has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County should pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the space of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Extra Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a "hit" nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary interests of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and charged as such.

Deaths, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 50c. per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, MAY 31, 1917

Increase in Food Prices

The price of all foodstuffs and household necessities keeps soaring, and is now double what it was a year or two past. Bread is now 20 cents a loaf, beef, pork and all meats are more than double the former price, sugar is more than double, and still going up, and the same with nearly everything the people have to buy. In some of these things, flour, for instance, there is no scarcity as yet, and no reason why prices should be doubled, only the greed of those who control the supply. The government could do a great extent remedy this, especially as regards wheat and flour, but they do not seem inclined to take any action in the matter, and allow the speculators to fleece the public.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents at the Review Office.

The Ontario says the Daughters of the Empire in Belleville will observe meatless and potatoless days each week for the future. A plea sent out from the head chapter urges chapters to practice this economy. We notice also that the Daughters of the Empire at Woodstock are doing the same. There are doubtless many others, not belonging to this organization, who are practicing the same economy. The high cost of living makes economy a necessity in many families.

Excited Poet

Coe Hill, May 26th, 1917.

DEAR SIR,—I received your letter and to say I was surprised would be putting it very mildly. I was simply astonished to be asked to pay for the publication of a poem written in honour of the boys who are fighting for our liberty. I certainly had no idea that any Editor of a Canadian paper would put a price on his patriotism and refuse to publish a patriotic poem without being paid to do so. The verses were written in honour of the boys of North Hastings as you know and the boys are deserving of every bit of praise we can give them. I sent the poem to three other papers and it has been published in all three without any price being put on it: one of these you know well, the Bancroft Times. If we cannot all go to fight, we can at least honour those who are giving their lives for such a noble cause.

Yours truly,

MRS. A. SAUNDERS.

[The above letter was sent to the Editor of the Review in reply to a request to publish a poem gratis. We charge 10 cents a line for publishing poetry irrespective of the subject matter. We publish the letter rather than the poem, because we consider the letter better copy than the poem. We might say here, parenthetically, to that large class of war poets not in khaki that our soldiers would vastly prefer smokes and cats to poetry.]

Crookston

Ptes. Fleming Rollins and Norman Dyer, of Belleville, spent Thursday evening in this vicinity.

Misses Annie and Esther Lancaster spent the week-end in Belleville.

Mr. Henry Mullett has returned after spending a few days with his brother, Mr. E. Mullett.

Pte. Chas. Blair, of Kingston, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. James Blair.

Mr. Percy Tummon, of Toronto, spent the week end with Mrs. H. Tummon.

Mrs. F. Cassidy and little son and Miss Heslop, of Ashburn, are visiting Mrs. Jas. Kirley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Mullett, of Moira, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Adams.

Mrs. H. Mullett and little son spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kilpatrick.

Misses M. Hollinger, M. Walker and P. Beatty, of Fuller, spent Saturday in Crookston.

One of the meanest and rarest thefts ever perpetrated in Canada took place a few days ago at North Bay, when a garden freshly planted with three bags of potatoes was robbed of every bit of the seed. They were dug up by "some person or persons unknown" who worked during the quiet hours of night. Whether they were wanted for planting in another garden or to be used as food remains to be seen.

Pte. Willard Bouck Killed in Action

Mr. Frank Bouck, of the Alexandria Cheese Factory, has received word of the death of his brother, Pte. Willard Bouck, who was killed in action May 7th. The late Private Bouck was thirty-two years of age. He enlisted in Vancouver in the 47th Battalion and later transferred to the 29th Battalion. Another brother, Gunner Frederick Bouck, is in France with the 1st Canadian Battery. Two sisters survive, namely Miss Bertha, of Peterboro, and Miss Edna, of Chicago. Both parents are dead.

The following letter has been received by Mr. Frank Bouck in reference to the death of his brother:

DEAR MR. BOUCK,—

Just a few words of sympathy in this your time of sorrow. Your brave brother, No. 62903 Pte. W. Bouck, was killed on May 7th in a German trench, which we had just taken, while doing his duty both bravely and well. He was a brave and a good soldier, and his loss will be keenly felt by his comrades and officers. I am very grateful that our God in His mercy saw fit to take your dear brother from this world to a far better one without pain. He was killed instantly and I am sure that his wish would be that your great grief would be softened by the knowledge that he was in a far happier land.

You have my heartfelt sympathy and may God strengthen and comfort you in this your hour of great sorrow.

Respectfully yours,
STANLEY G. McSPADEN,
Lt., D. Co., 29th Batt.

Detlor

A great many changes are noticeable, we have fairly nice weather for a day or two, then comes a wretched cold wind, then rain, and on the morning of the 24th, people awakened to find the ground white with snow and more coming. It would have been an easy matter for "Ye Lasse" to have washed in the dew to keep off the tan that morning. A few nice days followed and it looks as though we might have a repetition. Better snow than black frost.

The time table on C. N. R. is changed somewhat, and although we are having two trains a day, passengers wishing to go to the (Northern Metro-polis) have either to drive, stay over night, or stay away altogether, as the trains sometimes meet at Bancroft with no stop.

Mr. William Miller, of Toronto, surprised his father last week by stepping in to make an unexpected visit. A profitable visitor, helping his father considerably with spring seeding. Mr. Miller has three sons overseas, one slightly wounded.

On Wednesday last another little body, that of Frankie Smith, was laid to rest in L'Amable cemetery. This makes five babies who have died this spring. A little brother of two years is still quite ill and a number of other children are seriously ill. Much sympathy is extended to all bereaved.

The farmers are getting along fairly well with their spring seeding. Some are taking the precaution to treat potato seed this spring to prevent rot.

Mrs. H. F. Conlin has been quite ill but is improving.

Mrs. J. B. Conlin is visiting in the front part of the county.

Miss Spence, of Montague, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss K. Hennessey.

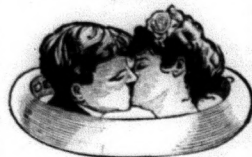
The annual meeting of the Detlor Branch of the W. I. was, owing to illness, not very well attended. Some new members were obtained, some unsatisfactory arrangements of the past year were recorded, one new officer was elected, Mrs. W. Hennessey as Vice-President, and things in general are looking to a much brighter and more beneficial year to follow.

Advertising Hints

Years ago the average merchant at this time of the year would lessen or stop advertising because he thought the public knew they had to buy spring clothes and that they were not interested in reading advertisements about the fashionable millinery, stylish dresses and the charming designs in footwear. He was one of the fellows who lived on imagination and half of the time he really thought more than really existed. But what were the consequences? This merchant fostered his business in business because he failed to let the public

Silverware

For The Bride



The Wedding Gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—a cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a desert set or a complete service of table silverware.

We have Silverware that makes exquisite Wedding Gifts and in a variety of forms.

The price ranges from \$1.00 up.

You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of table ware.

Geo. F. Maybee.

know of the hundreds of pretty things he had to sell for spring and summer wear, and as he offered nothing to amuse or comfort them and they weren't spending the money they should.

The business man of efficiency today goes over his stocks and selects merchandise to advertise that should appeal to the average man, woman or child. He buys enough newspaper space to place this merchandise intelligently before the people and—this merchant encourages business by picturing his commodity through newspaper advertising which creates a desire to buy and this is one of the urgent methods to adopt in business today.

Did you ever stop to think that people need clothing, shoes, hats, food, comfort, amusement and good service? While these things are necessities required to make life worth while, there are possibilities of being a daily demand for them. If you expect your business to grow you've got to advertise. If you've got a certain stock of goods that will soon be out of season, it is best to make some attractive reduction and advertise it. People are not mind readers—they don't know what you've got to offer and if you don't advertise to keep before the people, you're neglecting your business.

If you want to advertise and don't know what means to pursue to get the maximum results from your expenditure, the good newspaper will furnish their publicity expert. He will advise you how much money should be allowed on a certain lot of goods to be advertised. You'll get the proper illustrations, a clear layout, and a well worded advertisement that will bring the customers into your store. Some merchants think that by the thorough knowledge of merchandise that they can sell everything they buy and make profit without using any advertising. Here's where the most mistakes are made, for if one takes the trouble to investigate the success of the progressive business concerns, he will find that 75 per cent of their goods were sold through advertising.

Are you the efficient man in modern merchandising?

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.



New Summer Shirts

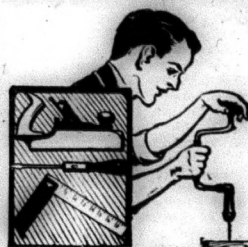
It's the neat patterns, the desirable colors, the better quality of materials and the matchless fitting of our shirts that make every man who buys shirts here glad he did so.

—And when he wants another shirt he will surely come back to this store.

That's why we want you to buy just one shirt here now—we know you'll be back when you need another.

No matter what style shirt you like or what price you like to pay, you are quite sure to find just what you want here at 50c to \$2.00.

George West Gent's Furnisher



We are Justly Proud of Our Hardware.

It represents the best of American manufacture and is guaranteed by the makers and ourselves. Especially can we provide you with fine, dependable tools for a little money. You need some tools, why not get them now? Anyway, see them.

Frank Dafoe

Hardware, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Paints and Oils. Madoc.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR
P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd.
13 Church St., Toronto

Eggs for Hatching

From S. C. White Leghorns and also from White Wyandottes, the best stock in country. \$1 per setting of 13 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed.
JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Madoc, Ont.

Eggs for Hatching

The Barred Plymouth Rock is considered the best utility fowl for eggs and for the table. For the last ten years I have imported at fabulous prices eggs and stock from the best Barred Rock breeder in the world. Eggs for hatching from this stock: 13 for \$1, 50 for \$13.75, 100 for \$25.00. A whole flock of pure bred birds for \$7.00.
A. H. WATSON, Madoc

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs, one door north of Richardson's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space.—5c. first insertion, 2c. each subsequent insertion 75c. per month after first month.

Wool Wanted

Highest market prices paid in cash at the Madoc Woolen Mills.
S. J. DANFORD & Co.

Wool Wanted

Highest market price for washed and unwashed.
MRS. R. CLARK,
Madoc.

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and

Provisions

MADOC

ONTARIO

The Shoe Sale at the Ludbrook Shoe Store advertised in last week's Review was such a decided success that we have decided to offer the public the same bargains in Boots and Shoes.

Special For Saturday Only

Women's popular White High Cut Lace Shoes, worth \$3.40, now, - \$2.49
" Dongola Lace Blucher, same stock today \$3.50 to \$4.50, now 2.58
Men's work boots, famous Williams Manufacture, worth \$3.50, now - 2.50
" Fine Calf Blucher, " " \$5.50, now - 3.95
Running Shoes at last week's reduced rates, men's, women's, boys, per pair 98
Children's Running Shoes, per pair, 69

One can save from 20 to 30 per cent. by taking advantage of these Greatly Reduced prices. If you require any other lines of family footwear, don't fail to call at our store and price our shoes before buying elsewhere.

No trouble to display our goods.

THE LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut
and Barley Smut
30c and 50c Bottles.

Vince's Popular Drug Store

The Ladies' Store

Silk Suits
in
Black and Blue

From \$20.00 to
\$30.00.

Latest Styles.

FRED CURRY.

Madoc High School Easter Test Examinations

Those who were successful and who applied before May 1st will be granted their certificates on the completion of farm service.

Upper School										Result
	History, Part II	Latin Composition	Latin Authors	Botany	Zoology	Chemistry	Mineralogy	Algebra	Pt. II Faculty Entrance Total	
Maximum	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	700	
Minimum	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	420	
Danford, Francis.....	81	69	77	69	75	68	95	71	524	
										passed (Honors)

Middle School														Result	
	Literature	Composition	B. and C. History	Ancient History	Algebra	Geometry	Physics	Chemistry	Art	French Composition	French Authors	Latin Composition	Latin Authors	Normal Ent. Total	Matriculation Total
Maximum	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	800	1200
Minimum	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40	480	720
Cross, Harold	78	72	78	73	62	86	91	72	58	59	67	53	673	842	(honora
Gay, John	56	63	68	73	98	76	66	18	33	21	33	587			(pass
Gillespie, Clarence	64	77	66	65	40	85	47	49	23	25	19	53	495		(fail
Wallace, George	53	63	67	24	45	30	50	38	16	35	19	15	330		(honora
Minna, Mary	60	68	66	57	78	67	79	40	63					606	(pass
Watson, Margaret	65	84	61	69	70	47	40	13	27	32	32	57	429		(honora
Bateman, Alice	86	83	75	64	65	86	60	66	64					645	(pass
Collins, Elsie	67	57	71	65	31	60	55	47	50					522	(pass
Ellis, Blanche	47	71	46	56	75	67	60	56	60					538	(pass
Forestell, Tillie	40	70	45	21	45	20	40	35	42	31	57	21	319		(fail
Harris, Jennie	83	82	83	74	54	56	60	73	50	68	72	60	631	815	(hone
Kelly, Gladys	50	69	68	50	40	57	66	40	60					512	(pass
Kelly, Kathleen	45	69	60	40	54	70	40	47	82	75	81	59	485		(pass
Kelly, Olive	44	69	60	40	44	70	40	47	82	75	81	59	485		(fail
McKenzie, Jessie	44	69	60	40	44	70	40	47	82	75	81	59	485		(fail
Morton, Gladys	65	73	62	46	62	49	50	62	43	56	40	60	518		(pass
Sharpe, Lena	40	47	47	40	71	85	66	61	53					510	(pass
Sheridan, Mary	56	66	63	35	38	67	47	40	32	41	8	48	422		(hone
Empey, Hattie	68	84	68	73	76	80	73	58	64					636	(pass
Brown, Earla	50	68	60	58	57	65	49	50	48					485	(pass
Empey, Margaret	64	68	64	51	80	81	75	57	62					583	(pass
McGrath, Mary	58	62	53	45	68	70	60	49	81					542	(pass
Bremner, Edna	58	62	53	45	68	70	60	49	81					542	(pass
Blackley, Wm.	52	61	60	78	50	66	58	54	64	62	59	67	530	738	(pass

Lower School													
	Writing	Spelling	Grammar	Geography	B. and C. History	Arithmetic	Elem. Science	Art	Reading	Literature	Composition	Algebra & Geometry	Lower School Total
Maximum	50	100	100	100	100	100	100	50	100	100	100	800	1100
Minimum	20	40	40	40	40	40	40	20	40	40	40	480	660
Fox, Ida	34	83	43	55	40	48	60	46	33	41	40	480	636
Fleming, Norma	31	84	40	65	31	44	58	53	32	37	70	734	732
Howser, Alma	33	84	40	65	31	44	58	53	32	37	70	734	732
Laffan, Kathleen	34	84	74	68	74	68	74	65	59	38			481
McKeath, Mary	37	72	56	63	40	65	61	51	36				504
McCoy, Bernice	31	90	64	54	41	74	64	40	1				537
McGhee, Mary	45	75	68	65	47	91	70	51	37				636
O'Hara, Minnie	36	65	72	80	74	78	77	75	39				523
Comerford, M.	30	73	60	65	53	91	72	61	40	60	62	63	731
Browne, Jennie	21	79	42	43	40	65	58	56	30				453
Pigdon, Virgie	21	79	42	43	40	65	58	56	30				463
Barrons, Joseph	24	41	48	82	74	95	58	40	26				489
Demille, Robert	20	76	38	72	57	49	68	61	22				468
Gunter, Bert	30	77	42	61	26	66	74	41	29				527
Bullied, Herbert	31	84	26	61	26	66	74	41	29				491
Connor, K.	21	59	47	81	60	82	60	71	30				578
Tumulty, Carl	35	59	48	68	65	100	71	66	30				338
Shaw, Beatrice	30	57	20	25	22	29	44	43	30				394
Danford, Gladys	27	80	55	79	84	88	84	43	30				443
Dyer, Lorna	37	60	34	37	22	32	45	51	34				389
Deylea, Bessie	34	67	34	38	49	40	60	58	33				389
Fenney, M.	31	67	34	38	49	40	60	58	33				550
Hogan, Marie	33	62	31	44	50	42	45	42	29				586
Harston, Alice	36	69	68	65	61	76	61	54	40				430
Harston, Alice	29	83	68	77	68	93	67	64	35				425
Jones, Jennie	37	40	49	67	69	60	60	62	34				395
MacKenzie, M.	38	66	33	25	49	50	50	36	32				370
Nixon, Leah	37	48	48	37	25	49	50	36	32				390
Nibill, Mary	39	48	48	37	25	49	50	36	32				360
Pyne, Geraldine	25	30	30	41	34	32	40	63	35				335
Colley, O.	35	55	51	39	14	79	26	38	29				371
Thompson, L.	29	77	25	39	29	24	30	61	31				
Wickware, Ora	38	65	57	83	60	79	77	82	54				

Mrs. Chas. Nixon is visiting relatives in Toronto this week.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins.
Messrs. Bruce McBain and Don Foote have enlisted with the Cobourg Heavy Battery.

—The Ludbrook Shoe Store specializes in Children's Shoes.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sine, of Stirling, were over Sunday guests at Mr. Peter Sinclair's.

Mr. Chozier Moore, of Campbellford, was renewing acquaintances in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Pincott, of Des Moines, is the guest of her father, Mr. B. O'Hara, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Noyes, of Peterboro, have been visiting Mr. Wm. Noyes near Madoc.

—Lost—A gold stick-pin with heart shaped emerald setting. Finder please leave at the Review Office.

Mrs. B. Corrigan and children, of Stirling, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Knox.

Mr. Chas. McGarrig, of Thomasburg, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. V. Embury, over Sunday.

—Plain Sewing done promptly at Mrs. MacFarlane's.

There will be no service in St. John's church, Madoc, on Sunday next. Rev. A. E. Smart will be absent from town.

Mr. G. Alcombrack has purchased an automobile and will run the stage line between here and Eldorado with same.

Good board and comfortable lodgings can be obtained in one of the best parts of the town. Enquire of Mrs. Banton, near Presbyterian Church, 17.

—Lost—A Chain and Ring of 4 or 5 Keys in vicinity of the Town Hall. Finder will confer a great favor on the owner by leaving same at Review Office.

A large crowd of friends and relatives of the boys of the 25th Battalion went to Belleville on Saturday to see them enroute for Eastern points.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ludbrook are in Deseronto this week attending the obsequies of the former's mother, who passed away at her home on Monday morning.

—SAVE your old Socks. The Madoc Women's Patriotic League will call for them about the 1st of June. Save your mixed rags, also old rubbers.

A farm tractor at Lindsay ploughed four acres in five hours. This would mean eight acres for a ten hour day, whereas two acres for a man with a team is considered a good day's work.

A number of our townsmen have purchased new cars recently. Among the number are Messrs. Wm. Cross, W. H. Brooks, Robt. Fair, J. Reeves, G. Pope, Dan Rodgers and Dr. Fraser.

—You can finish an entire house with Jap-a-lac—floors, interior woodwork, bath rooms, window sash and sills. It is sold by M. W. Connor & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hoover and little son and Mrs. N. Bouck motored from Toronto and spent the week-end with friends in town. Miss Tempe Hawkins accompanied them as far as Stirling.

—The Ludbrook Shoe Store have some excellent bargains on for Saturday only, advertised on page 4. We wish to clear these lines and therefore are offering them at greatly reduced prices. You want these goods and we want the money.

Mr. Chas. Conley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Weir, Mrs. Thos. Bailey and Mrs. Wm. Gray went down to Sydenham on Thursday last to attend the funeral of Mrs. N. Davy, a near relative.

Mr. Frank Smith, Automobile King, has been doing a land office business in the automobile trade this year. Up to date he has disposed of over 75 new cars. Mr. Smith handles the popular car, the Ford.

Mr. T. Caverly has re-arranged his ice cream parlors and now has his soda fountain and ice cream in a more convenient place, thus enabling him to serve his patrons more quickly and to better advantage for both himself and waiters.

—Old Auto Tires at 5c. per lb. trade or 4c. cash at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. Jos. Lindsay, of Bancroft, and Mr. P. Rodgers, of Kingston, while motoring from Bancroft to the latter place, had a breakdown near Millbridge on Monday and were compelled to come to Madoc for the assistance of a machinist. They spent Monday night in Madoc.

Cobourg Heavy Battery, which has since done such magnificent work, was ready for marching orders the day after war was declared and a few days later was on its way to Quebec. When our United States neighbors got done shooting and organizing spectacular parades at Washington and New York their attention might, with all kindness and due modesty, be drawn to this and some other Canadian effort of how to do it—Orilla Packet.

June 11th
In The Masonic Hall
IRISH CONCERT
Given by Local Talent
under the auspices of
I. O. D. E.
Patriotic.
Keep the Date Open.

Dr. Eagleson's new residence on Durham street is being rushed to completion.

Mrs. J. Osborne and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Henry have left Belleville and taken up their residence in Madoc again.

—Owing to the drop in price of waste paper there will be no collection at present by the Madoc Women's Patriotic League.

Sgt. Harris, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Harris, of Hazzard's, another 155th boy, has paid the supreme sacrifice by laying down his life on the battlefields of France. Official word from headquarters was received by his parents last week. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harris extend their sympathy in this their hour of trial.

—Natural Jap-a-lac, the model hardwood finish, is tough, elastic, quick-drying, durable. Does not crack or show white when walked upon. Sold by M. W. Connor & Son.

The following relatives were in town on Wednesday last attending the funeral of the late Arthur Coe:—Mrs. S. D. Ross, Bowmanville; Mrs. Geo. H. Brown, Newmarket; Mrs. Geo. Martin, Toronto; Mrs. Fred Hatch, Whitby; Mrs. T. Claire, Bellview; Miss Cecil Caldwell, Peterboro.

Pte. Will Bradley, of St. Oia, an ex-pupil of Madoc High School, son of Miss Jessie McLellan, who was also a pupil of Madoc High School, was taken prisoner November, 1916, and his address now is Pte. R. W. Bradley, 43842, 50th Battalion, Kriegsgefangenen Lager, Linburg, Wahn, Westliches, Besatzungsgebiet, 154, Germany.

Because it is necessary to forego pleasure for business in order that coal, men and power may be conserved, the Eastern Passenger Association has decided that no passenger excursions will be run this year. This decision is applicable to all Canadian railroads and not even for Sunday School excursions will there be an exception.

The casualty list continues to carry the names of local and outside boys who are doing their bit. The following names have been reported: R. H. Newland, Madoc, killed; C. Willis, Madoc, missing; E. R. London, Coe Hill, wounded; W. Moore, Bancroft, wounded; R. Robinson, Hybla, wounded; W. J. McCaw, Bancroft, gassed.

Same Here
Orilla Packet:—If you want to know how hard up this town is count the automobiles. If you want to help Orilla build a house. If you wish to go further and help the Empire, plant potatoes and beans.

Meat Run a Dollar Paper
Midland Free Press: "The high cost of beef and pork has caused us to have many meatless days during the past year or two, and if this keeps up much longer we shall soon be full-fledged vegetarians."

May Learn the Value of Advertising
Collingwood Bulletin: Because local merchants declined to buy his space the editor of the Thornbury Review has decided to take a contract for advertising with the T. Eaton Co. of Toronto. The contract is for a full page ad. each issue.

M. W. P. League Notes
Mrs. E. Bristol entertained the Madoc Women's Patriotic League on Tuesday, May 28th. The bus went out loaded from the village, also several autos, making the attendance and collection very good. It was decided to drop the waste paper collection for the present as the price paid is too low to be at all profitable. The League, however, decided to collect old rags and rubbers and every person will be supplied with a Red Cross rag bag. It was decided to hold a shower at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cross on Tuesday, July 3rd, afternoon and evening when contributions of socks, yarn, cash or tobacco will be received. Refreshments will be served free and a musical program provided. After "God Save the King" Mrs. Bristol generously treated the League to a bountiful supper which brought to a close a most pleasant afternoon.
—BETTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW OFFICE.

Rierdon's Red Cross
Drug Store
FOR
Pure Drugs--Prompt Service
Moderate Charges
PHONE 73



Specialties For House Cleaning

We have a full range of colors in Martin Senour's Pure Paints; also a good range of Varnishes, Varnish Stains and Linoleum Varnish.

Our Window Curtain Muslins are very attractive, also the price.

We have a complete range of Fleet Foot for men, women and children.

Notwithstanding the present fluctuations in the produce market, we will pay the highest market price for all kinds of produce.

We are going to buy wool this spring and we want yours. Phone us for prices before selling.

Phone 60 r2
Vandervoort Bros.
M. VANDERVOORT, Mgr.
Eldorado, Ont.

Geo. F. Maybee



Special Sale of Children's Dresses, 49c Each

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licensee of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL, STEWART & BAALIM
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
W. O. MIKEL, K.C. D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

FRALECK & ABBOTT
Barristers, etc.
Offices—Barbours Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
E. B. Fraleck. A. Abbott.

DR. WM. FIELDING
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Graduate University of Toronto Medical College.
Office—St. Lawrence st., Phone 21

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner for Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Elizabeton. Phone 50 R5.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hall
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARRING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms—30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 84

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 percent on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — ONT.

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office, Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

J. AROHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORE — ONT.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, L.O.O.F.
Meeting Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.
W. A. REID, Rec. Sec. S. HARRISON, Noble Grand
W. E. KELLY, Fin. Sec.
Oddfellow Lodge, No. 174, meets First and Third Fridays 8 o'clock in the Oddfellow's Hall.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

PATENTS
Inventor's Advice, which will be sent free.
MARSH & MARSH,
224 University St., Toronto.

TAILOR SHOP

Having opened up a tailor shop in the old Dale Block over Connor's Hardware store, I am now in a position to attend to your Cleaning and Pressing wants at shortest notice.

Tailoring dispatched in quickest order. No order too large or too small.

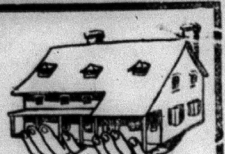
Give us a trial and be convinced.

R. McGhee,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A MONUMENT?

If you are, we are prepared to fill your order promptly from our new and well equipped shop, formerly of Tweed, now under the same management, but with a new staff. We will give you good stock and workmanship, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction. Call and see us or ask for quotations.

The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.
397 Princess St., Kingston.



A House on Your Hands

Did you ever figure out how small a percentage of our population own your house where they could see "To Let" sign or how large a percentage read our paper? Good tenants are not the kind that have time to waste in going around looking for signs. They look in our Want Ads.
If you have a house on your hands, a "House to Let" ad. will bring them to you.
Copy No. 2 in Want Ads.

Time For Bed.

Mr. Dumley was making an evening call, and Bobby, who was allowed to sit up a little later than usual, put to him the following question:
"Mr. Dumley, do you want to make 5 shillings in ten minutes?"
"Do I want to make 5 shillings in ten minutes?" laughed the young man. "Certainly I do. But how can I make 5 shillings in ten minutes, Bobby?"
"Mamma will give it to you. She told papa that she would give 5 shillings to see you hold your tongue for ten minutes."—London Telegraph.

GRATITUDE.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom that springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none so fragrant, while its opponent, ingratitude, is a deadly weed, poisoning the very atmosphere in which it grows.

Nerves Weak Had Hysterics

Orillia's Lady Tells of Her Pitiable Condition When the Nerves Gave Way and She Became Sleepless, Irritable and Excited.

Orillia, Ont., May 31st. There is an abundance of proof found right here in Orillia that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is unrivalled as a means of forming new, rich blood and building up the nervous system.
At this season almost everybody feels the need of restorative, tonic treatment to keep up vitality and ward off the tired, languid feelings. This letter will give you some idea of the splendid results to be obtained by using this great food cure.
Mrs. Percy Moulding, 28 West street Orillia, Ont., writes:—
"Some years ago my nerves got the better of me. I became so bad that on one occasion, during a thunderstorm, I had a severe attack of hysterics. Then I became anxious about my condition. It was sleeplessness and nervous debility that were my trouble. Some nights it would be 1 o'clock before I could get to sleep. Knowing the good results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I commenced a treatment. I took about seven boxes, and gradually I could feel my nerves becoming steady and my appetite returning. I could sleep well, and stay alone without any difficulty. Some little time ago I commenced losing in weight, and began using the Nerve Food again as a tonic. I used only two boxes, and recovered the weight I had lost. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and when I see anyone looking ill or nervous I say 'Get busy and use some Nerve Food.'"
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

Cost of War Up to Date

Reaches Over \$44 a Head

For World's Population

THE cost of the war in Europe is so great that few persons are able to grasp the significance of the figures. It has been estimated that the amount which has actually been expended for war purposes by the various governments had reached about \$71,740,000,000 on February 1st last.

If the cost of the war were distributed equally among all the inhabitants of the globe, from the Eskimo in his smelly igloo, who has never heard of the war, to the African bushman, who is equally ignorant, every man, woman, and child would have to pay \$44. The population of the world is estimated at 1,623,000,000.

Here is another comparison: Suppose a philanthropist or a caliph, as O. Henry would have put it, living in the year 1914, had in his coffers the amount spent in the European war and decided to give it away to poor people a silver dollar at a time. If the poor people kept coming at the rate of one a second and the caliph never took a second off to get a bite to eat or snatch a cat nap he would still be dealing out a dollar a second day and night in the present year and would be doomed to do so for 315 years more. As the silver dollars he would handle during the whole time would weigh about 2,100,000 tons he would be rather tired at the end of his task.

A man with the money spent in a single day for the European war in his pockets could ride in a taxi to his sun and back, paying 50 cents a mile, and have \$15,502,600 left to tip the driver. That is not such a large tip as you might think either, for the journey at the rate of 20 miles an hour would take 1,063 years—that is, until 2980 A. D. The estimated daily cost of the war is \$108,400,000. The distance to the sun is 92,987,400 miles. Enjoy yourself.

It is impossible to visualize the amount of constructive work which could be done with that seventy-one billions. One of the longest tunnels in the world, if not the longest, the Loetschberg tunnel through the Alps, in Switzerland, cost less than \$10,000,000 to build. That is under one-tenth of the daily war cost to the Allies and Central Powers. The cost of the Panama canal is being spent every five or six days by the Allies, or every thirteen days by Great Britain.

The Teutonic powers are not spending as much money as the Allies; in fact, their expenditures have been placed at about half those of their opponents, but even a day's cost of the war to the Teutons and their friends is enough to buy the land for and build nearly three Woolworth buildings. The site, foundation, and construction of this tallest building of the world cost about \$13,500,000.

Molybdenum.

Molybdenum is a substance which is playing a part in the present war for both the Allies and the Germans. Used in hardening the steel which is used in the rifling of the big guns, it is reported to have increased the life of the guns twenty times, and many projectiles are also hardened with molybdenum as well as a great deal of the armor plate which was formerly hardened with tungsten or vanadium. It is estimated, too, that the amount of molybdenum required to harden steel is only about one-half to one-third the amount of tungsten which is necessary to give the same result. Curiously enough, molybdenum is used also as a stabilizer in some of the explosives, smokeless powders, and to make a dense smoke in the location bombs which are fired previous to the firing of the projectile. It is used in many chemicals and in dyes for leather, rubber, silk, as a disinfectant, for fireproofing, in some cases in place of platinum, while in electricity it has replaced other metals which were previously used for the support of the filament. The output of Canada at the present time is perhaps the largest in the world.

How the Horsefly Bites.

When a horsefly alights on a horse, he walks around looking for a tender spot, and then he finds with his hairy feelers. Then he cuts a hole with his sensors on each side of the central tubular tongue. An ordinary lead pencil cannot be sharpened to a point without sharpening the lead. So it is with the tubular end of this tongue-like extension of the horsefly. Nature has provided it with barbed, piercing derrick ropes. The fly inserts these sharp points into the horse and then pulls the barbs back. The barbs hold and the fly's tongue is forced down into the horse's flesh. But if the hole has already been made, then it is not necessary for these elaborate tools to be taken from the sheath in which they are placed within the tongue or proboscis. The blood is sucked up by the tongue in practically the same way as by other forms of flies.

Soap Bubble Portraits.

Professor Boys, of England, experimenting with bubbles, obtained some very large ones, which in the sunshine changed colors so beautifully that he conceived the idea of using them as backgrounds for photographs. The large bubbles were blown with an ordinary bellows. The soap solution was heated and a large funnel was dipped into it. The bellows, connected with the funnel, was then worked very gently. Bubbles with as great a circumference as two and a half feet were easily obtained.

World Knows von Bissing

As "Butcher of Belgium"

Was Second Duke of Alva

TO preserve the memory of General von Bissing, German Governor—General of Belgium, no monument of stone or bronze will ever be needed. For all time he will stand in history as the jailer and hangman of Belgium, one of the most execrated figures of the war.

He was part of a machine which operated ruthlessly and with the sole purpose of crushing into abject submission a people that German autocracy had first wronged, then conquered. He had but one thought—in obedience to orders, to hold the Belgians underfoot. As a German, he did his work well. It was a brutal task, for which he proved his fitness, whether in slaying the Belgians under his care or shooting an Englishwoman nurse in need of his mercy. Throughout all history his name will be coupled in the Low Countries with that of the Duke of Alva.

There is a touch of poetic justice in the story that von Bissing was haunted by his crime. A writer in The London Observer says: "A fortnight ago I met a diplomatist just returned from Brussels. In conversation the murder of Edith Cavell was mentioned. 'Von Bissing,' said the diplomatist, 'had never been the same man since Miss Cavell's murder. He could not sleep, and was a nervous wreck. He imagined her



GENERAL VON BISSING

ghost was haunting him, and once he exclaimed: 'I can state before God that I was not responsible for her execution. It was Berlin.'"

The German press commented at length on the death of General von Bissing. The Berliner Tageblatt said: "We are not permitted by the censor to pass judgment on his work as Governor of Belgium, but we can say that most of the measures taken under his Governorship created a worldwide sensation and aroused a worldwide interest. They were not taken by him, but in spite of his effort to prevent them."

This is an indirect reference to the putting to death of Edith Cavell, over which General von Bissing tendered his resignation to the Kaiser, as he personally disapproved of her execution, and also to the deportation of Belgian workmen. "Both of these measures were ordered from the Kaiser's headquarters," says The Tageblatt.

Who was it at "the Kaiser's headquarters" who ordered the shooting of Edith Cavell and the deportation of the Belgians? These three words are strange ones for The Tageblatt to use, when some euphemism would have tended to create more uncertainty. The Tageblatt could not give the name of the individual who issued the order.

Now, one of the shocking things about the Cavell execution was the manner of it, the haughty, autocratic refusal to hear a word, to give a moment's time, the contemptuous treatment of the efforts of neutral diplomats for delay. Whoever caused the death of that brave woman was some one who considered himself superior to all others, even to other nations as represented by their envoys. Something of this may be in many German officers, but there was something quite imperial about the Cavell proceedings that set them off a little from the usual German military manner: Von Bissing, from all we have learned about him, was a rather routine-minded soldier, whose mentality, as shown in his official explanations, was somewhat slow and clumsy. The manner of the deed in question does not seem to be characteristic of him. The brusqueness and haughtiness of the manner was that of some one accustomed to think, "I have said it; it is final; I am above all question." Whom does the cap fit, von Bissing or the Kaiser?

No Harbor Master.

'Twas somewhere in France and the trenches looked like some river not on the map. A Canadian Tommy was on guard in the communication trenches and was up to his chest in water. Along came another Tommy, who inquired if he could direct him to a company of the 1st Blankshires. The Toronto boy's temper was not in the best of humor, for he had had a long, weary guard and was not in form for being questioned. "Holy smoke," he replied, viewing his surroundings. "chuck it! I'm not the bloomin' harbor master!"

AN ODD LITTLE LAND

Wedge Between Belgium and Germany—Will Disappear After War

The tiny territory of Moresnet is in an unenviable situation in the present war. There is a Belgian Moresnet and a Prussian Moresnet, and most unfortunate of all, there is a neutral Moresnet, which for almost a century has owed a double allegiance to Belgium and to Prussia. This little neutral tract, hardly as large as many of a western cattle ranch, may thus be said to be at war with itself.

After Europe had defeated Napoleon and set about parcelling out territory afresh there was a dispute about this little tract of land, and finally it was left in a peculiar status, belonging both to that part of the Netherlands which later became Belgium, and to Prussia.

The 2,000 citizens of the tiny territory, with its capital city of Kalmes, may serve in either the Belgian or the German army at their own choice, they may appeal for justice either to Antwerp or to Berlin. You may pay your hotel bill in Belgian or in German coin, stamp your letters with Belgian or German stamps, and to make yourself understood you have to master a dialect that is an inextricable confusion of German, French, and Dutch.

There are no railroads in Moresnet, but since you can walk across this country in half an hour the deficiency is not serious. The principal industry is the mining of zinc. The old rich zinc mines of Moresnet have doubtless been one of the most valuable sources of supply to the munitions factories of the Central empire.

Kalmes, the capital, is a pretty, neat little city, with cobbled streets, gaily painted houses, and luxuriant little gardens. The people are cheerful, light-hearted folk, with Belgian-French predominance in their temperaments as much as German predominance in their language. They are attached to their smallest of all states, and quite a proportion of the population is descended from several generations from natives of this homely bit of soil.

Moresnet is, of course, an anomaly in modern Europe, a relic of another age. It will hardly survive the treaty of peace in its present semi-autonomous state. It will doubtless be swallowed by one or the other of its neighbors, to the considerable annoyance of its 2,000 patriotic citizens.

COWBOY'S FINE TOGS.

The Punter Pays Fancy Prices for His Clothes.

There is an establishment in the west, dealing exclusively with stockmen and cowboys, where a hat costs from \$12 to \$20 and a pair of trousers from \$15 to a figure that would stagger even the fastidious easterner. The cowboy's finery is most expensive and he can spend a sum on his outfit that seems out of all proportion to his station in life.

Several skilled workmen spend weeks in making a saddle, mounting it with as much silver and other valuable metals as the purchaser may demand. It sometimes happens that the cowboy's saddle actually costs more than the horse under it. Regular stock saddles, not made to order, cost as high as \$75. If the prospective purchaser wishes "to go in for something fancy" there is practically no limit to the price he may pay.

There are fifty pounds of leather in a "real cowboy saddle," fifty pounds of leather wonderfully carved, stamped, and befringed. There are more rings, straps, holsters, deerskin, without trying to learn their various uses. It has been said that to a cowboy his saddle is a "dwelling wherein he eats, works, sleeps, and loaf."

A good every day pair of spurs can be had for \$15; but, of course, it is not contended that they represent anything more than a rough-and-ready article for heavy road work. A silver spur, such as would "set off" a stamped patent-leather boot, with a monogram, comes much higher. In making an estimate on a complete outfit it would be safe to put down the cowboy's spur at \$40.

"Chaps" are the wide affairs that go on like a pair of overalls. Some of them are of leather with long fringes, but if the rider is particularly fastidious as to his appearance he will procure chaps of goatskin with the hair unbarbered. Chaps cost anywhere from \$15 to \$25.

A hat can be made a wonderful thing when price is not a discouraging consideration. Of hand-stamped leather with silver filigree and buckle, it can be made to weigh several pounds and to cost several dollars a pound. It has been said that no cowboy would deem himself well dressed without at least five pounds of hat.

The Khedive Was Pleased.

Many good stories are being told of Lord Cromer, most of them, as might be expected, relating to the great consul's work in Egypt. On one occasion the unscrupulous Abbas II, between whom and Lord Cromer there did not exist an unbounded affection, was complaining to the British agent about some Italian masons employed on the Assuan dam, saying that they were anarchists, and that they had come there with the intention of assassinating him. "Well," Lord Cromer replied, "it is just as likely to be me as you," and then burst out laughing as a look of interest spread over the face of the Khedive, who exclaimed with quite unmistakable satisfaction, "Indeed, that is true."

Minerals in Russia.

A clipping from the Russian Financial Gazette, forwarded by the American attaché at Petrograd, reports the discovery of gold and platinum in large quantities in Shadrinsk, at the source of the Losva in the Urala.

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-lives"

504 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I had frequent Dizzy Spells, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised 'Fruit-a-lives' and from the outset, they did me good. After the first box, I felt I was getting well and I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-lives' is the only medicine that helped me." LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

SWATTING THE FLY.

Time to Prepare for Canada's Summer Pastime.

In the spring drive against the fly, about to begin all over the land, an ounce of prevention is worth a ton of swatting. Birth control is the method by which the carrier of the microbes and the tickler of baldheads must be combated. Fly eggs will not hatch without a warm, moist breeding place. If no flies are born there will be none later on to be swatted.

Our fly population is practically reborn every summer. The frost kills most of them off, but a few remain tucked away in some warm spot where they hibernate until the sun warms them into life once more. Immediately the flies are released from their winter's nap they begin on an egg-laying campaign. Under favorable conditions the eggs become flies in a few days and they in turn deposit their eggs in a favorable place. By this multiplying process a pair of flies that manage to weather the winter become the grandparents of millions of flies by the early part of summer. They come so fast that the arm of the swatter may not prevail against them.

Obviously, a successful campaign against flies must be a community affair. Recently the Health Department of Winnipeg took a horse, cow, and stable census that the city might have exact data in its campaign against flies. In a systematic handling of a city's manure and garbage is found the solution of the fly problem. The Winnipeg Health Department knows that it has to deal with 4,755 horses, 666 cows, and 1,140 stables. It knows where all of the stables are and it has prescribed conditions under which the owners must handle manure.

If a Southern city, like Havana, can be free of flies, as we are told that it is, the problem should be simple for a Northern city. It should not have to deal with them all the year around. A few regulations, rigidly enforced, will send the fly race to an everlasting slumber, so far as the city which handles the problem right is concerned.

A Notable Tribute.

The New York Tribune, one of the greatest of American newspapers, printed in a recent issue the following remarkable tribute to the achievements of the Canadian people in the war:

"Canada's part in the war is one of the most brilliant chapters in the world's history. In two years and a half a nation of eight million trained in the arts of peace, indifferent to the manœuvres of war has become a major factor on the battlefield and in the financial operations on which military success is based."

"This peaceful energetic neighbor of ours decided to raise an army of 50,000, increased it to 400,000, and is now aiming at 500,000 with a certainty of success."

"A year before the war Canada's trade balance was \$430,000,000 on the wrong side; its exports for the present year exceed its imports by \$345,000,000. Though not fully developed industrially, the Dominion has been able to provide fully for its armies, to manufacture munitions for its allies, finance the payments to raise millions for war relief, and to participate in British loans."

"Starting out with a loan on the mother country, Canada soon found as the result of her better reforms forced by the war that she could pay her own way, and this she is doing ungrudgingly."

Portugal's Big Diamond.

It is claimed for the Braganza, which formed part of the Portuguese crown jewels, that it is the biggest diamond in the world, weighing 1,800 carats. Some doubt exists, however, as to whether it is a real diamond, as no official testing can be authenticated. It was found in Brazil in 1741.—London Telegraph.

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a big 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ-killing hair restorer. If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store



The Smile That Should Come Off.

The household and other articles peddled from door to door usually sell for a higher price than are asked for the same things in the local stores. The merchant selling many lines, can do business on a smaller profit than the peddler selling one or two articles.

If there is any misrepresentation your merchant is right at hand to make things right. You are helpless if you have purchased from a fly-by-night canvasser.

Deal with your friends and neighbors and be assured of a square deal.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE, might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of \$89,617,128.80

Assets \$15,345,365
Surplus \$ 9,056,106.

Policies cost \$2.00 and upwards. Consult me.
A. H. WATSON, Madoc Local Agent.

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and

Corresponding STATIONERY

We carry an up-to-date stock of the best bond papers obtainable, also, pads and box papers in many varieties. Our prices are low considering the quality of the goods we sell.

Pencils, Papers, Inks, Drawing and Writing Books, Scribblers and Foolscap.

Paper Plates, 3 dozen, 30c.

Review Office

YOUR.... PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with pennies or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art" preservation of all arts. With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH,
APPROPRIATE
PRINTING

is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

TWO OLD PROBLEMS.

The Moving Train and the Bullet Fired from a Rifle.

A correspondent sends these two questions to the Scientific American:

"First.—If a train was running at a speed of sixty miles an hour and a man is sitting on the back end of this train with a gun that would shoot at the rate of sixty miles an hour and he shoots from the back end of this train in opposite direction, what effect would this condition have on the bullet?

"Second.—If the man with the gun was on the front end of this train and was to shoot back at a man on the back end of train and train to be going sixty miles per hour and the gun would shoot at the rate of sixty miles an hour, what would be the result?"

To which the editor replies:

"First.—In the case you propose the bullet after it left the gun would still move forward with the speed of the train and backward with the speed given it by the powder. Since these two speeds are equal and opposite in direction the bullet would drop to the ground directly under the point where it left the gun.

"Second.—In this case the man at whom the bullet was shot would be killed if the aim was good. This may be made clear perhaps by asking if you could not throw a ball on a train to a man to the rear of the place where you were standing? Could you not toss a biscuit to a person in the next seat in a car either toward the front or rear? If you could toss a biscuit you could fire a bullet in either direction and with the usual result when a bullet is fired. This matter seems very simple to us. We do not know why it causes so much discussion."

A Daring Feat.

Snooks was one of those conceited, make believe, bold hunters and was always spinning his yarns about his experiences in Africa, and he generally wound up by saying he never yet saw a lion he feared. One night after he had finished yarning he was a little taken aback by one of his audience, who said:

"That's nothing. I have laid down and actually slept among lions in their wild, natural state."

"I don't believe that. I'm no fool," said the bold hunter.

"It's the truth, though."

"You slept among lions in their wild, natural state?"

"Yes; I certainly did."

"Well, not exactly African lions. They were dandelions."—Chicago Her.

Aliens in Medieval Times.

Medieval England had a rough and ready way of insuring the good behavior of aliens. According to the Saxons law of frankpledge, which remained in force until 1270, no "hosteler" might entertain a foreigner longer than a day and a night unless he undertook to answer for his guest's behavior. No foreigners were allowed to keep hotels in London. Some became naturalized in order to qualify for this privilege. Even these were not suffered to compete on equal terms with the natives, being required to keep their houses "in the heart of the city" and rigidly excluded from the more profitable regions near the Thames.

Relieved.

"Where did you get these examples of faintly constructed sentences?" asked Dr. Campbell, the great rhetorician, of a student.

"Out of one of your books, doctor."

"What! Out of one of my books?"

"Yes, sir; out of your 'Rhetoric.'"

"Out of my 'Rhetoric'?" roared the doctor. "Impossible! Never did I make use of such language. You are mistaken, badly mistaken. But—but—where in my 'Rhetoric' did you find such composition?" he demanded angrily.

"In the part 'Sentences to Be Corrected.'"

"O-h-h-h! A-h-h-h! Yes, yes," said the relieved doctor.

What He Was Showing.

A young man sitting in a subway car with legs crossed and one foot showing a highly polished shoe and silk sock extended so far into the aisle as to make it almost impossible for people to pass was brought to a sense of his disregard for others by three young women who sat opposite. One said, "I wonder if he is showing his foot, or his shoe?" The second said loud enough to be heard above the car clatter, "I think he wants to show his clocked socks—watch it." "No," said the third; "he's only showing his bad manners." The foot came down and was lost in the crowd which got off at the next station.—New York Tribune.

A Historic Spot.

Linnithgow palace, on the shore of the beautiful sheet of water of that name in Scotland, is somewhat square and heavy looking and is full of historic interest. Linnithgow was the birthplace of Mary, queen of Scots; in Linnithgow church James IV, of Scotland was forewarned by an apparition of the coming disaster at Flodden Field; in its streets the regent Murray was shot; close by the town Edward I. had two ribs broken by his horse the night before Falkirk, and on its loch a chancellor of the exchequer, bent on economy, issued instructions that the royal vessels should be kept down to a gun.—Argument.

Horses have been known to live forty years.

HAUNTED BY DEMONS.

Natives of Korea Possess Strange Superstitions and Customs.

To the natives of Korea the world is populous with active and malevolent beings who are ready at any moment to fall upon them in wrath, according to a statement made by Dr. I. M. Casanowicz, assistant curator of Old World archeology of the United States National Museum at Washington, "concerning the paraphernalia of a Korean sorcerer now deposited in the museum collections. Dr. Casanowicz says the Koreans believe that these beings or spirits haunt every tree, mountain, and watercourse; are on every roof, fire-place, and beam, and infest even their chimneys, living rooms, and kitchens; that they beset them at home and waylay them when abroad. They seem to be everywhere at all times and make their lives miserable.

To their influence the Koreans attribute every ill, all bad luck, official malevolence, loss of position or power, and especially sickness. The natives divide these countless legions of spirits into two main classes: Demons, consisting of self-existent malicious spirits and spirits of departed impoverished persons who died in distress, and spirits whose natures are partly kindly, which glide the ghosts of prosperous and good people, but even the latter appear to be easily offended and extraordinarily capricious.

To cope with these two forms of spirits and be assured of a little peace and quiet the Koreans have two classes of sorcerers, or, as they call them, "shaman." Both classes are mediators between the people and the spirits, but they bear little relation to each other. The former are "fortune-tellers" and the latter the "deceiving crowd," or "bad lot."

In this connection Dr. Casanowicz said: "The office of the Pansu is restricted to blind men, perhaps owing to the common belief among primitive peoples that those who have been deprived of physical sight have been given an inner spiritual vision. The Mutang is always a woman, generally from the lower classes and of bad repute, and her calling is considered the very lowest in the social scale. While the Pansu is, as it were, born or made by dint of his loss of eyesight, the Mutang enters upon her office in consequence of a "supernatural call," consisting in the assurance of demoniacal possession, the demon being supposed to have become her double and to have superimposed his personal will upon hers. The "possession" is often accompanied by hysterical and pathological symptoms.

"The spirit may seize any woman, maid or wife, rich or poor, plebeian or patrician, and compel her to serve him, and on receiving the 'call of the spirit' a woman will break every tie of custom and relationship, leave home and family, and become henceforth a social outcast, so that she is not even allowed to live within the city walls. But notwithstanding her low social status her services are in constant demand.

"In traveling through the country the Mutang or sorceress is constantly to be seen going through the various musical and dancing performances in the midst of a crowd, in front of a house where there is sickness. And at the close of the nineteenth century the fees annually paid in Korea to the sorcerers were estimated at \$750,000.

"The Pansu acts as master of the spirits, having gained by his potent formulae and ritual an ascendancy over them. By his spells he can direct them, drive them out and even bury them. The Mutang is supposed to be able to influence them with her friendship with them. She has to pray to them and coax them to go. By her performances she puts her self in rapport with the spirits and is able to ascertain their will and to name the ransom for which they will release the victim who is under torment.

"More varied than the functions of the Pansu are the pacifications and propitiations, called kants or kuts, performed by the Mutang. The kants may be carried out either at the home of the patient or at some shrine or some place, called tang, dedicated to some spirit, which are seen on the hillside in Korea. If, as is occasionally the case, the Mutang belongs to a noble family, she is allowed by her family to ply her trade only in her own house. Those who require her services must send the required fee and necessary offerings and the ceremony is performed by the Mutang in her own house or at the tang.

"Her equipment consists of a number of dresses, some of them very costly; a drum, shaped like a hourglass, about four feet high; a copper cymbal, a copper gong, a copper suspended from it by copper chains, a pair of telescoping baskets, strips of silk and paper banners which float around her as she dances; fans, umbrellas, wands, and images of men and animals."

Prison Literature.

Prison literature has many fine productions to its credit in prose as well as poetry. In his prison at Athens, Socrates completed his great argument for immortality; in a Roman dungeon Galileo made some of his greatest discoveries. In his prison in the Wartburg Castle Luther translated the New Testament into the German language. During his twelve years in Bedford jail Bunyan dreamed his immortal dream of the "Pilgrim's Progress." Sir Walter Raleigh wrote his fragmentary history of the world to beguile the long years of his imprisonment in the Tower of London. Much of the New Testament also is prison literature. Some of the finest of the Epistles of St. Paul were written during his imprisonment at Rome, and the book of the Revelation of St. John was written while he was an exile in the island prison of Patmos.

SOMETHING ABOUT RINGS.

Dr. Kunz Notes Some Interesting Historical Facts.

George Frederick Kunz is one of the great living authorities on rings, the history and their uses. Dr. Kunz has applied the same minute investigation to the evolution of rings that he has given to the history of precious stones and allied subjects. Rings, in the scheme for decorating humanity, are older than clothes. Men and women found satisfaction in rings for their fingers and toes and ankles in primitive times, before they found out the fascination of aprons and girdles, the beginning of clothes. Dr. Kunz thinks that the simple trick of knotting a cord around the finger may have been the inspiration for rings. Did primitive man forget to mail a letter until his spouse, in desperation, tied on a piece of red twine to serve as a reminder? If so, the idea made a hit with the procrastinator. From a knot of cord, the ring was developed in ivory, amber, iron, silver and gold. According to Genesis xi, an early Pharaoh bestowed a ring upon his subjects as a token of authority. Dr. Kunz finds other records of rings, Egyptian gold hoops supposed to date back to the Eighteenth Dynasty, 1400 B. C.

The Eskimos Dr. Kunz says, have little use for rings, either for decoration or as objects of intrinsic value. He notes a lesson from Peary in which his failure to introduce rings at the North Pole is described. Admiral Peary took a goodly supply on his several voyages and found that the Arctic market, even for giving them away, was exceedingly weak. The women of the igloos had not "caught on" to the ring-world. This is all the more surprising in the face of the complicated weave of significance which rings attained throughout the world soon after their origin. In the sixteenth century the Gauls and Britons had a social schedule for rings: Doctors wore rings on their thumbs, merchants on first fingers, fools on the middle fingers, students on the third, and day calls for divorce rings—rings ran the gamut of extravagance in the sixteenth century. In the time of Napoleon, finger-rings concealed portraits; jewellers made rings with infinitesimal watches in them.

Early English tradition has it that the reason for the present placement of the wedding-ring on the third finger is the old marriage form that transferred the wedding ring from one finger to the other in invoking the blessing of the Trinity, and let it rest on the third finger with the naming of the Holy Ghost. Dr. Kunz finds a curious evolution emanating from Chicago, which he calls for divorce rings—rings made of the wedding-band, but smaller, to fit the little finger.

The rogue for individuality in jewelry, for some touch of value other than that of precious merchandise, is reviving rapidly. There is an undeniable intimacy between precious stones or metals and their wearers. Rings are personal matters. They either belong to us or they don't. And, once belonging, they take on a film of intimacy and a "feel" that is as holding as any legal adoption. The English miss who first sang the ballad of the wedding-ring undoubtedly had it in her mind the ring henceforth would be an indispensable part of herself, something as personal as a tooth. Then why not her song?

Then on my finger I'll have a ring,
Not of rub, but a golden thing;
And I shall be glad as a bird in spring,
Because I am married o' Sunday.

The Old Doubloon.

Should one find a pirate's buried treasure he would have to dispose of his Spanish gold at its bullion value, for, since August 1, 1908, when the common crier made proclamation from the steps of the Royal Exchange of London that after that date the doubloon would cease to be a legal tender in the West Indies, including British Guiana, the doubloon has not been the precious thing it was.

In 1730, and for a century after, it was worth \$8, "more or less." It has ceased to be coined in its native country, Spain, and since 1817 it has been unpopular in the West Indies, where for a long time it figured in a mixed circulation embracing British, United States, and Spanish coins. In the interest of romance, however, the name at least must survive. It signifies nothing more than that the coin was double the value of a pistole, but the "doubloon" was more such a mouth-filling mockery as "pieces of eight," which suggests great riches, but means only Spanish silver dollars, pieces equivalent to eight reals.

High Prices Paid.

Extraordinary prices are being paid for ships for ocean freightage, according to Lloyd's. For instance, the Kaifuku Maru was built in 1892 and was sold in 1897 for \$43,798. It has just been resold for \$729,975. The steamer Hercules was built in 1902 at a cost of about \$204,000, was sold in 1904 for about \$155,990, and has just been resold for about \$1,250,000. The Gozan Maru has just been resold for more than several times as much as it brought in 1913, and the Miaculis brought recently nearly eight times as much as it was sold for in 1905.

He Stopped the Boat.

It is told of Lord Charles Beresford, who is very popular in England, that some years ago he was crossing the Irish channel when a small dog belonging to one of the passengers fell overboard. Lord Beresford, who happened to see him, shouted out, "Hi, there! There's a dog overboard." "Very sorry, sir," said the captain, "but we can't stop for a dog." "Well, you can stop for a man," was Beresford's retort as he quickly jumped overboard to the rescue of the drowning animal.

Inside Story of the Lusitania

THE "inside story" of the sinking of the Lusitania, alleging that the vessel was decoyed off her course by a forged wireless message, probably sent from the station at Sayville, is contained in a book by John Price Jones, published by A. C. Laut. It purports to tell for the first time why Captain Turner of the Lusitania apparently disobeyed instructions from the British Admiralty, and charges that there was treachery on the steamship, as well as in New York City, where the plot to destroy the vessel was organized. The book tells of the intricate spy system built up in the United States by the agents of the Kaiser, and is endorsed by Theodore Roosevelt, and Roger B. Wood, former United States Assistant District Attorney in New York City.

Mr. Jones is a reporter for The New York Sun, and devoted a year to investigating German plots in the United States. He collected the material for his book by examining documents never published and by interviewing various authorities.

According to the story by Mr. Jones, the Lusitania was, in the eyes of the German Admiralty, the symbol of Great Britain's supremacy on the seas, which if sunk would lower England's prestige. Spies traveling on the vessel had become convinced, however, that she was too swift to be overtaken by submarines and would have to be trapped to be destroyed. These spies had learned that it was Captain Turner's practice on approaching the English coast to receive wireless instructions from the British Admiralty as to a safe course and the whereabouts of the convoy provided for the ship. It was decided to trick the vessel off her course by a forged message, but two things were necessary to accomplish this—first, to steal a copy of the British Admiralty code, and, second, to place a man on board the Lusitania who could intercept the real message from the British Admiralty and substitute for it the one sent by German agents at Sayville.

"How they got the British Admiralty code has not been made known," Mr. Jones writes. "But they got it and they used it, just as the Germans have obtained copies of the codes used by the American State Department and have had copies of the codes used in the American army and navy."

The German agents also succeeded in placing on board the steamship the man who substituted the German message for the one from the British Admiralty, but his identity has never been disclosed, according to Mr. Jones. Captain Turner may know, but he has asserted that he will wait until the war is over to tell the full story of the tragedy.

"Germany's spy machine has a wonderful faculty for seeking out the weak characters holding responsible positions among the enemy or for sending agents to get and hold positions among their foes," Mr. Jones explains in his book.

It is known, according to Mr. Jones, that there were two Germans on board, agents of Captain Franz von Rintelen, called "the German arch-plotter and egotist," but whether they were the ones who assisted in the substitution has not been ascertained. At that time, known, according to the story, is that Rintelen remarked to members of a family who had invited him to dinner and who had a relative on board, that he had "two good men" on the Lusitania.

In any event, the trap was ready to be sprung when the Lusitania, carrying 1,254 passengers and a crew of 800, steamed away from New York on May 1, 1915. On May 7 Captain Turner, on approaching the British coast, wired for instructions, and received a reply which he thought came from the British authorities.

"Captain Turner, carefully decoding the message by means of a cipher book which he had guarded jealously, read orders to proceed to a point ten miles south of Old Head of Kinsale and run into St. George's Channel, making the bar at Liverpool at midnight," the story goes on. "He carefully calculated the distance and his running time, and estimated his speed accordingly. He felt assured, because he relied on the assumption that the waters over which he was sailing were being thoroughly scoured by English cruisers and swift torpedo boats in search of German submarines."

"The British also received his wireless message—just as the Sayville operator had snatched it from the air, and dispatched an answer. The order from the head of the Admiralty directed the English captain to proceed to a point some seventy or eighty miles south of Old Head of Kinsale and there meet his convoy, which would guard him on the way to port. But Captain Turner never got the message, and the British convoy waited in vain for the Lusitania."

"The Lusitania headed northeast, going far away from the vessels that would have protected her. Swiftly she slipped through the waves on the afternoon of May 7. Unsuspecting, the ship moved directly toward certain death. The proud, swift liner steered straight between two submarines, lying in wait."

Mr. Jones alleges that at a secret session of a Board of Inquiry appointed to investigate the sinking of the Lusitania Captain Turner produced the orders he had received directing him to proceed southwest of Old Head of Kinsale. The British Admiralty produced its message directing him to go on an entirely different position.

"The orders did not agree, and showed treachery, and further investigation pointed to Sayville," Mr. Jones concludes.

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This has indeed been a most successful Sale. Just at the time when Boots are scarce and prices advancing we are giving the public their unrestricted choice of this Boot and Shoe Stock of New Goods at prices which cannot be duplicated anywhere on the Globe under present circumstances. We cannot replace these goods at the price we are offering. We are planning to make the remaining days of this Great Sale **THE LARGEST YET.**

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Buy Your Boots and Shoes For Next Two Years to Come. Be On Hand Saturday.

Ladies' Gun Metal Button
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Ladies' Cloth Top Gun Metal
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REMEMBER THE PLACE

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MADOC, ONT.

How Wheat Came to Earth.
A classic account of the distribution of wheat over the primeval world shows that Ceres, having taught her favorite, Triptolemus, the art of agriculture and the science of breadmaking, gave him her chariot, a celestial vehicle, and that in it he traveled night and day, distributing this valuable bread grain among all nations of the earth.

A Novel Revenge.
Cook—Yes; my mistress is a prima donna and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked.—*Fillegende Blätter.*

Hot Rocks Waste Away.
Boreas proceeds with considerable simplicity in the desert region of the southwest, notwithstanding the scarcity of continuously running water, for such desiccation is accelerated by the great daily variations in temperature. The rocks are heated to 135 degrees F. or higher on the hot summer days and cool off rapidly at night to 70 degrees or less, a difference of 50 degrees or more, and in spring or autumn, when the sun's heat is less, the night temperatures are relatively low.—*Geological Survey Bulletin.*

Notice to Creditors

In His Majesty's Surrogate Court of the County of Hastings, in the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Whitesell, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Trustee Act, Sec. 56, Chap. 121 R. S. O. 1917, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Elizabeth Whitesell who died on or about the twenty-first day of March, 1917, are requested to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitors for the Executor of the estate on or before Monday the 11th day of June 1917, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified by Statutory Declaration and that after the said day the Executor will proceed to distribute the estate of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice.

Dated this 7th day of May A. D. 1917.
MIKEL, STEWART & BAALIM,
28 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont.
Solicitors for Executor, David L. Fleming.

Creation of a Polish Army in France Begun

The Temps announces that the creation of a Polish army in France is well under way. It says it is intended to bring together a large number of Polish elements living not only in France, but in various allied countries who will fight under the Polish flag for the re-establishment of the ancient Polish kingdom.

The Temps adds that the project, which has been under consideration for some time, is on the point of being realized.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review office for 5c. a package



If you can solve this problem

These grand prizes **FREE**

8		
	5	
		2

As an advertisement of the opening of our new Ottawa store we will give these prizes to the persons sending in the Neatest Correct Solutions of the FIFTEEN PROBLEM. There is positively no "Lot Casting," "Drawing," or "Chance" connected with the distribution of these prizes—it is a contest of skill. The contestant sending in the Neatest Correct Solution will be awarded the first prize; the contestant sending the "second best" Neatest Correct Solution will be awarded the Second Prize—and so on until the entire HUNDRED PRIZES are distributed. In case of a tie, each contestant will receive equal rewards.

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The Percival Piano Co. is a subsidiary concern of the old and well-known Percival Plow and Stove Co., of Merrickville, of 70 years' standing. Ask any Bank who we are.

- FIRST PRIZE, a beautiful upright piano, value \$450.00
SECOND PRIZE, a beautiful upright piano, value \$350.00
THIRD PRIZE, credit cheque for \$150.00
Good on the purchase of a piano
FOURTH PRIZE, credit cheque for \$125.00
Good on the purchase of a piano
THE NINETY PRIZES following in the order of merit, credit cheques ranging in value from \$35.00 to \$117.00, depending on the order of merit. Good on the purchase of a piano
NINETY-FIFTH PRIZE \$20.00 in gold
NINETY-SIXTH PRIZE \$15.00 in gold
NINETY-SEVENTH PRIZE \$10.00 in gold
NINETY-EIGHTH PRIZE \$5.00 in gold
NINETY-NINTH PRIZE \$2.50 cash
HUNDREDTH PRIZE \$1.00 cash

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TAKE the figures from 1 to 9 inclusive and place them in the squares in such a manner that when added diagonally, vertically or horizontally, the total will always be 15. No number may be used more than once. Use this sheet, a separate piece of paper or any other material.

Only one person from each family may enter this contest. The integrity of the gentlemen who have consented to act as judges is a guarantee that the prizes will be awarded to those deserving them. DO NOT DELAY. Send in your solution immediately. You may win the First Prize.

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Turkeys.....	lb. 19
Ducklings.....	lb. 13
Geese.....	lb. 17
Bran.....	ton \$37
Shorts.....	ton \$45
Young Roosters.....	lb. 18 to 20
Manitoba flour.....	\$13.50
Ontario flour.....	11.25

Holsteins

One Pure Bred Yearling Bull for sale and Three Pure Bred Bull Calves, well marked and from heavy milking dams.

Apply to
J. K. SHEPARD,
Bronson, Ont.

PAINTING

I am prepared to paint Automobiles, Carriages and all kinds of vehicles.

Second block west of the Dominion Bank.

ALEX. ROBERTSON

Fire Practice

The members of the Fire Brigade are requested to be out for practice at 7.15 on Wednesday evening, June 6th, 1917.

GEO. BASSETT, Chief

Strayed

Onto the premises of the undersigned, east half of lot 21, con. 11, Marmora township, on or about the 22nd of May, two Heifers, one black and white and one red and white. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

THOS. ENGLISH, Eldorado